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Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

The Fox (Live)

Par Peter, Paul and Mary

Album : Peter, Paul & Mary - Carry It On

Oh, the fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light
For he had many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o
Well, he ran 'til he came to a great big pen
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein

He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin

Before I leave this town, town-o, town-o

He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin

Before I leave this town-o"

He grabbed the gray goose by the neck

Threw the ducks across his back

He didn't mind the, "quack, quack, quack"

And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o

He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack"

And the legs all danglin' down-o

Then old Mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed

Out of the window she popped her head cryin'

"(John), John, John (the gray goose is gone)

And the fox is on the town-o, I said, 'town-o,' I said, 'town-o'

John, John, the gray goose is gone, and the fox is on the town-o"

John, he ran to the top of the hill

Blew his horn both loud and shrill

The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill

For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"

The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill

For they'll soon be on my trail-o"

Well, he ran 'til he came to his cozy den

There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten cryin'

"Daddy, daddy, better go back again

'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o

Daddy, daddy, better go back again

'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o"

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife

Cut up the goose with a carving knife

They never had such a supper in their life

And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o

They never had such a supper in their life

And the little ones chewed on the bones-o (yeah)

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