



SONGS WITH SIMON

A Fox Jumped Up One Winter's Night

A fox jumped up one winter's night
And begged the moon to give him light
For he'd many miles to trot that night
Before he reached his den O!
Den O! Den O!
For he'd many miles to trot that night
Before he reached his den O!

The first place he came to was a farmer's yard
Where the ducks and the geese declared it hard
That their nerves should be shaken and their rest so marred
By a visit from Mr Fox O!
Fox O! Fox O!
That their nerves should be shaken and their rest so marred
By a visit from Mr Fox O!

He took the grey goose by the neck
And swung him right across his back.
The grey goose cried out, "Quack, quack, quack,"
With his legs hanging dangling down O!
Down O! Down O!
The grey goose cried out, "Quack, quack, quack,"
With his legs hanging dangling down O!

Old Mother Slipper Slopper jumped out of bed
And out of the window she popped her head.
"Oh! John, John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is off to his den O!
Den O! Den O!
Oh! John, John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is off to his den O!"

John ran up to the top of the hill
And blew his whistle loud and shrill.
Said the fox, "That is very pretty music, still
I'd rather be in my den O!
Den O! Den O!"
Said the fox, "That is very pretty music, still
I'd rather be in my den O!"

The fox went back to his hungry den
And his dear little foxes, eight, nine, ten,
Quoth they, "Good daddy, you must go there again
If you bring such good cheer from the farm O!
Farm O! Farm O!"
Quoth they, "Good daddy, you must go there again
If you bring such good cheer from the farm O!"

The fox and his wife, without any strife,
Said they never ate a better goose in all their life.
They did very well without fork or knife
And the little ones picked the bones O!
Bones O! Bones O!
They did very well without fork or knife
And the little ones picked the bones O!