

Place in the Choir

by Bill Staines (1983)

G **G**
All God's critters got a place in the choir
D7 **G**
Some sing low, some sing higher
C **C(½)** **G(½)**
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire
D7 **G** **G**
And some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got, now ..

G **G**
Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
D7 **G**
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
C **C(½)** **G(½)**
Moans and groans with a big t'- do
D7 **G**
And the old cow just goes moo

The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls

Listen to the top where the little birds sing
On the melody with the high notes ringing
The hoot owl hollers over every-thing
And the jay bird disa-grees

Singing in the night time, singing in the day
The little duck quacks, then he's on his way
The 'possum ain't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
The grumpy alligator and the hawk above
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove