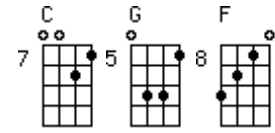
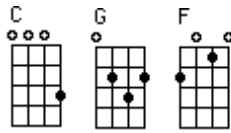


# All God's Critters - Bill Staines



C  
 All God's critters got a place in the choir  
 G C  
 Some sing low, some sing higher,  
 F C  
 Some sing out loud on the telephone wires,  
 G C  
 And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now

## Repeat

C  
 Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
 G C  
 Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus  
 F C  
 Moans and groans with a big t'do  
 G C  
 And the old cow just goes moo.  
 C  
 The dogs and the cats they take up the middle  
 G C  
 While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,  
 F C  
 The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
 G C  
 And the old coyote howls.

## Chorus

C  
 Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
 G C  
 On the melodies with the high notes ringing,  
 F C  
 The hoot owl hollers over everything  
 G C  
 And the jaybird disagrees.  
 C  
 Singin' in the night time, singing in the day,  
 G C  
 The little duck quacks, then he's on his way.  
 F C  
 The 'possum ain't got much to say  
 G C  
 And the porcupine talks to himself.

## Chorus

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

## Chorus