

Britannia High

"Grey Goose"

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One sunny morning
The preacher went a'hunting
He carried along his shotgun
And along came a grey goose
Gun went a'boom-boom
And down come the grey goose
Six weeks of falling
He was six weeks a'hauling

Then my wife and your wife
Him a'feather picking
He was six weeks a'pickin'
Then they put him on the parboil
He was six weeks a'boilin'
And they put him on the table
The knife wouldn't cut him
No the knife wouldn't cut him

No the knife wouldn't cut him
So they took him to the hog pen
But the hog couldn't eat him
No the hog wouldn't eat him
So they took him to the saw mill
But the saw couldn't eat him
And the last time I saw him
He was flying across the ocean

Yeah the last time I saw him
He was flying across the ocean
With a long string a'goslin'
And they're all going quack-quack
Yeah they're all going quack-quack
And they're all going quack-quack
And he broke the hog's teeth out
And he broke the hog's teeth out
And he broke the saw's teeth out
And he broke the saw's teeth out

And the last time I saw him
He was flying across the ocean
Flying across the ocean

With a long string a'goslin'
And they're all going quack-quack
Yeah they're all going quack-quack

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