

Paul and Mary Peter

"All God's Critters"

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(Bill Staines) All God's critters got a place in the choir
Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing out loud
on the telephone wire And some just clap their hands,
or paws or anything they got now Listen to the bass, it's
the one on the bottom Where the bullfrog croaks and
the hippopotamus Moans and groans with a big to do
And old cow just goes 'moo' Well the dogs and the cats
they take up the middle The honeybee hums and the
crickets fiddle The donkey brays and the pony neighs
The old coyote howls All God's critters got a place in
the choir Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing
out loud on the telephone wire And some just clap their
hands, or paws or anything they got now Listen to the
top where the little bird sings The melody with the high
voice ringing The hoot owl hollers over everything And
the jaybird disagrees Singing in the nighttime, singing
in the day The little duck quacks and he's on his way
The 'possum don't have much to say And the porcupine
talks to herself All God's critters got a place in the choir
Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing out loud
on the telephone wire And some just clap their hands,
or paws or anything they got now Everybody here is a
part of the plan We all get to play in the great critter
band From the eagle in the sky to the whale in the sea
It's one great symphony All God's critters got a place in
the choir Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing
out loud on the telephone wire And some just clap their
hands, or paws or anything they got now

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