

## Staines Bill

### "A Place In The Choir"

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#### A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

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

#### REPEAT

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big t'do  
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.

#### CHORUS

Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melodies with the high notes ringing,  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees.  
Singin' 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.

#### CHORUS

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

#### CHORUS

#### REPEAT

By Bill Staines, copyright 1979  
On "The Whistle of the Jay", FSI-70  
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