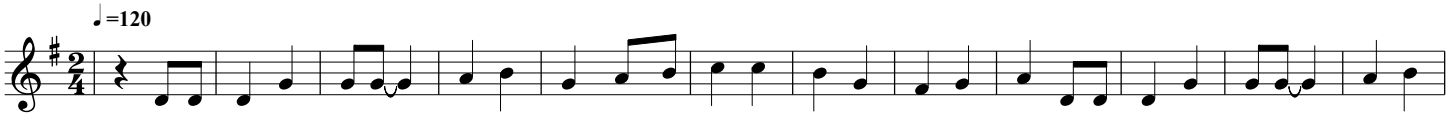
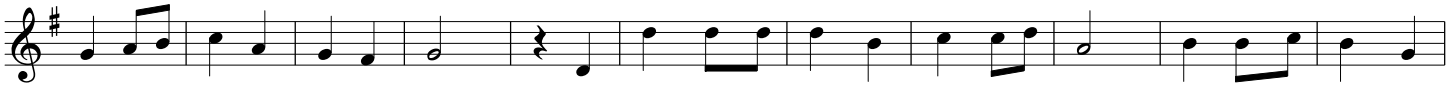
17 Foxes Go Hunting

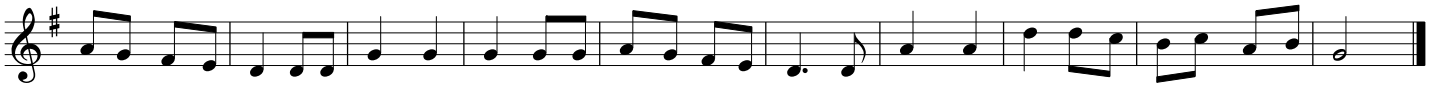


Dad-dy Fox, bold Rey-nold, Rey-nard oh, Through town and coun-try fox - es roam Dad-dy Fox, bold Rey-nold, Rey-nard



oh, And a - hunt-ing he will go.

1.Down lanes, through the fields, by.the spinney and be - yond, All through the farm yard.and
2. All.a - cross the coun-try.and looking for his fill, A - long bare hed - ges,then
3.In.the town, the fox finds life.is to his taste, Close by peo - ple,he
4.By.the kit - chen wall, by.the alley to the yard, Leaves his den to



down to the pond In the au - tumn mist when the leaves fall to the ground, He hunts the night in a coat of taw - ny brown.
skir-ting round the hill. Hiding in.the moon-light, seek - ing out his prey, Hunting in.the dark-ness and home by light of day.
sa-vors what we waste. in the park and gar - den tak - ing what we leave, Picking up scraps, ma - ny hun-gry mouths to feed.
hunt be-neath the stars. On the qui - et road, framed in yel-low light, He sniffs the air then trots off in - to the night.