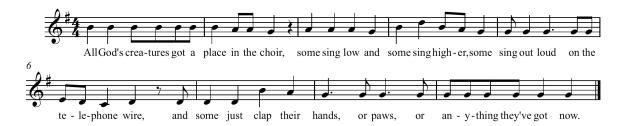
# A Place in the Choir (Bill Staines)



### Chorus:

All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
Some sing low and some sing higher
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
And some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got. (repeat)

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Listen to the bass, it's one on the bottom, Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus Moans and groans with a big to-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 And the donkey brays and the pony neighs, And the old grey badger sighs.

### Chorus

Listen to the top with the little bird singing On the melodies and the high notes ringing And the hoot owl cries over everything, And the blackbird disagrees.

Singing in the night-time, singing in the day, The little duck quacks and he's on his way And the otter hasn't got much to say And the porcupine talks to himself.

### Chorus

It's a simple song, a living song everywhere By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear The grumpy alligator and the hawk above, The sly old weasel and the turtledove.

## Chorus