

## **A place in the choir**

(Chorus)

**D**  
All God's creatures got a place in the choir,  
**A7**  
Some sing high and some sing lower,  
**G** **D**  
Some sing out on the telephone wire  
**A7** **D**  
Some just clap their hands their paws or anything they got.

**D**  
Listen to the bass its the one at the bottom  
**A7** **D**  
Where the bull frog croaks and the hippopotamus  
**G** **D**  
Moans and groans in the big tattoo  
**A7** **D**  
And the old cow just goes moo

Listen to the top with the little birds singing  
And the melodies, and the high notes ringing  
And the hoot-owl cries over everything  
And the blackbied disagrees

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

(Chorus)

Its a simple song sung everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzle bear  
The dopey aligator and the hawk above  
The sly old weasel and the turtle dove.