

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Fox on the Run

Fox on the Run
(Tony Hazzard)

(Chorus)

G D7

She walks through the corn

Am

C

Leading down by the river

Am

D7 C G

Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun

G D7 Am C

She took all the love that a poor boy could give her

Am D C G

And left me to die like a fox on the run.

C G D7 G

Everybody knows the reason for the fall

C G A

D7

How woman tempted man down in paradise hall

This woman tempted me and took me for a ride

Now like a weary fox, I need a place to hide.

We'll drink a glass of wine to fortify our souls

Talk about the world and the friends we used to know

I've seen a string of girls that put me on the floor

My race is almost run, the hounds are at my door.

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BJS