Molly Maguire, A Place In The Choir

All Gods creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing high
Or some sing out loud on the telephone wire
Some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now.
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Now listen to base it's the one at the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the Hippopotamus
Moans and groans with the biggest tute
And the old cow just goes muu
The dogs and the cats they take out the middle
Where the honeybee hums and the cray take fiddle
The donkey prays and the poney neys
And the old grey pradget sighs

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Listen to the duck with the little bird singing
And the man and bees on the high note swinging
And budd owl cry over everything
And the black bird disagree
Singing in the night time singing in the day
The little duck kwacks and is on his way
And the other hasn't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

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It's a simple song a living song everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
The buggly alligator and the hawk above
The sly old dweezil and the turtle dog