

**All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
some sing low, some higher, some sing out loud on the telephone wire,
and some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they got now.**

**Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom where the bullfrog croaks and the
hippopotamus moans and groans with a big t'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, the donkey brays and the pony neighs and the old coyote
howls.**

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**Listen to the top where the little birds sing on the melody with the high notes
ringing. The hoot owl hollers over ev'ry thing and the jaybird disagrees,
disagrees.**

**Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day the little duck quacks and he's on
his way. The possum ain't got much to say and the porcupine keeps to
himself, to himself.**

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**It's a simple song of living sung everywhere by the ox and the fox and the
grizzly bear, the grumpy alligator and the hawk above, and the sly raccoon
and the turtledove.**

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