

## All God's Critters

Bill Staines I-3

### Chorus:

G  
All God's critters got a place in the choir  
D7                    G  
Some sing low, some sing higher  
          C                                            G  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire  
          D7                                            G  
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

Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melody with the high notes ringing  
The hoot owl hollers over every-thing  
And the jay bird disa-grees

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

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  
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove