

# *All God's Critters Got a Place in the Choir*

By **Bill Staines** on his *Bridges* CD

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in the choir  
Some sing low, some sing 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 groans and the hippopotamus  
Moans and groans with a big to-do  
The old cow just goes Moo.

The dogs and cats they take up the middle  
The hummingbird hums and the cricket fiddles  
The donkey brays and the pony neighs  
And the old coyote howls

Chorus

Listen to the top where the little birds sing  
On the melody with the high note ringing  
The hoot owl hollers over everything  
And the jaybird disagrees.

Singing in the night time singing in the day  
The little duck quacks and is on his way  
The possum ain't got much to say  
And the porcupine talks to himself.

It's a simple song, a living song 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.

Chorus