

Place in the Choir- by Bill Staines

Chorus: Strum: ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

[G]Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom

Where the [D]bullfrog croaks and the [G]hippopotamus

[C]Moans and groans with a [G]big t'do

And the [D]old cow just goes [G]moo.

Chorus:

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

[G]The dogs and the cats they take up the middle

While the [D]honeybee hums and the [G]cricket fiddles,

[C]The donkey brays and the pony [G]neighs

And the [D]old gray badger [G]sighs...

Chorus:

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

[G]Listen to the top where the little bird sings

On the [D]melodies with the [G]high notes ringing,

[C]And the hoot owl cries over [G]everything

And the [D]blackbird disa[G]-grees.

Chorus:

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

[G]Singing in the night time, singing in the day,

And the [D]little duck quacks, and [G]he's on his way.

And the [C]otter hasn't got [G]much to say

And the [D]porcupine talks to [G]himself

Chorus:

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

[G]It's a simple song of living sung everywhere

By the [D]ox and the fox and [G]the grizzly bear,

[C]The grumpy alligator the [G]hawk above,

The [D]sly raccoon and the [G]turtle dove.

Chorus:

[G]All God's creatures got a place in the choir

[D]Some sing low and [G]some sing higher,

Some [C]sing out on a [G]telephone wire

And [D] some just clap their [G]hands, or paws, or anything they've got now.

