



Singin' 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.

All God's critters got a place in the choir  
Some sing lower and some sing higher  
Some sing out loud on the telephone wire  
And some just clap their hands or paws,  
Or anything they got now.

It's a simple song of living sung everywhere  
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,  
The grumpy alligator the hawk above,  
The sly raccoon and the turtle dove.

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