The Squirrel

C
Squirrel he's a funny little thing,
G7
Carries a bushy tail;
C
Steals away the farmer's corn
F C
And he hides it on the rail,
F G7
And he hides it on the rail.

Partridge she's a pretty little thing,
Carries a speckled breast;
Steals away the farmer's corn
And she carries it to her nest, (twice)

Possum he's a cunning little thing,
Travels after dark;
Ain't afraid of any old thing
Till he hears old rattler bark, (twice)

Raccoon's tail is ringed all around,
Possum's tail is bare,
Rabbit ain't got no tail at all,
Just a little wee bunch of hair, (twice)