The Chicken Rag

Moderato.

A thousand miles south upon a great big farm,
A thousand days past upon a great big barn,
Great big farm, great big barn,
A thousand young chicks down in a great big barn,
Big chanticleer, the rooster, leads them one and all,
Before early breakfast, makes his chanticleer was limping he grew old and small, He came and said, Good morning, this is...
early call,  
my last call.  
Cau, cau, cau, cau,  
get up its time to rise,  
Cau, cau, cau, cau,  
get some one in my place,  

Cau, cau, cau, cau,  
Come on and ex er cise,  
Cau, cau, cau, cau,  
I can not go the pace,  
Oh, you  
One, big

chick-en bear,  
roos-ter bear,  
follow me the lead-er  
chan-ti-cler.  

CHORUS.  
Chick, chick, chick, chick,  
Come do the chick-en rag,
Chick, chick, chick, chick, Don't let your foot-lets drag,

Flap your wings and wiggle, Behave don't dare to giggle, Come and dance,

Chick, chick, chick, chick, Go on and loop the loop.

Chick, chick, chick, chick, Don't dare to fly the coop, Yay, boy I think I'm going to crow.

Rooster Crow.

That's the chick, chick, chicken rag.