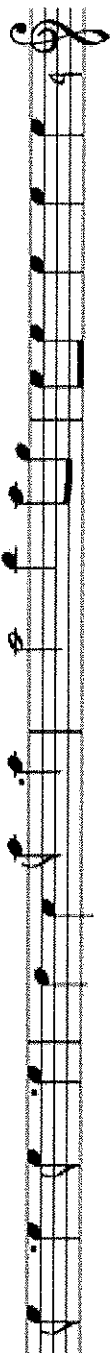
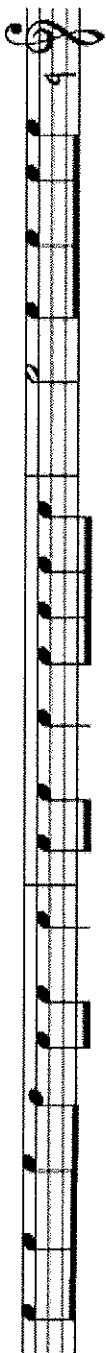


All God's crea- tures got a place in the choir, Some sing low and some sing high- er Some



sing out loud on the te- le- phone wire, Some just clap their hands, their paws or



a- ny- thing they got. Lis- ten to the bass, it's the one at the bot- tom, where the



bull- frog croaks and the hip- po- po- ta- mus means and groans in the



big tat- too, And the old cow just goes, "Moo".