

The Little Foxes



1. 'Tis the craft - y lit - tle fox - es Steal - ing in so still and sly—
 2. Great big fox - es could not en - ter, For we ev - 'ry - one would spy;
 3. You must watch for "Lit - tle Cheat - er," For he creeps in ver - y still;
 4. Ev - 'ry lit - tle heart's a gar - den, Plant - ed by a hand di - vine;



Ti - ny, pry - ing, peep - ing fel - lows Seek - ing to es - cape your eye;
 We're so watch - ful for the large ones They could nev - er pass us by;
 "Did - n't Think," and "Did - n't Mean To," Fol - low him the vines to kill.
 If these lit - tle fox - es en - ter They will ru - in ev - 'ry vine.



These are dai - ly mis - chief - mak - ers, Sly - ly work - ing their de - signs,
 But the small ones are so cun - ning That we think they do no harm;
 Then there is "Ex - ag - ger - a - tion," Fol - lowed close by "Fib - ber" small;
 We must ask the Lord to keep us And to help us ev - 'ry day;



Till at last we learn the les - son: "Lit - tle fox - es spoil the vines."
 So the ten - der vines they dam - age Long be - fore we feel a - larm.
 "Self - ish - ness" and "Lit - tle Med - dler"— These are e - vil fox - es all.
 Then the vines will grow to fruit - age And the fox - es run a - way.

Chorus



Lit - tle fox - es, lit - tle fox - es, Sly - ly work - ing their de - signs—



'Tis these craft - y lit - tle fox - es Creep - ing in that spoil the vines.

