Kelly + D. Rabbit Hop

Am G C Am

Scampering across the field
With fresh green grass that we green
all along the way
Shadow down into his hole
Black Shot flying bangs his ears
Good ol' Buddy - bless his soul
Rabbit Rabbit Rabbit Wont ya hop
It's the Rabbit Hop

Farmer Brown + Farmer Fud
and Farmer Jones
are mad as they can be at Bunny
who robs around their homes
He is bouncing on the run
They are loading up their guns
Oh.

So when we think of Bunny Buddy
So long as far away
We shall see him in the mud
Feeding his white face
Dance the dance
for all poor creatures who take their chance