

Chickens

To the tune of: Yankee Doodle

The first system of music consists of two staves. The treble staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the middle line (F4), with some notes on the first space (E4) and second space (G4). The bass staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the second line (D3), with some notes on the first line (C3) and second space (E3). The lyrics "I am a back-yard" are written below the bass staff, aligned with the notes.

I am a back-yard

The second system of music consists of two staves. The treble staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the middle line (F4), with some notes on the first space (E4) and second space (G4). The bass staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the second line (D3), with some notes on the first line (C3) and second space (E3). The lyrics "chick-en far-mer Proud and in-de - pen - dent. I" are written below the bass staff, aligned with the notes.

chick-en far-mer Proud and in-de - pen - dent. I

The third system of music consists of two staves. The treble staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the middle line (F4), with some notes on the first space (E4) and second space (G4). The bass staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the second line (D3), with some notes on the first line (C3) and second space (E3). The lyrics "stand for Free-dom of Poul-try. It's in the 'Henth' A-" are written below the bass staff, aligned with the notes.

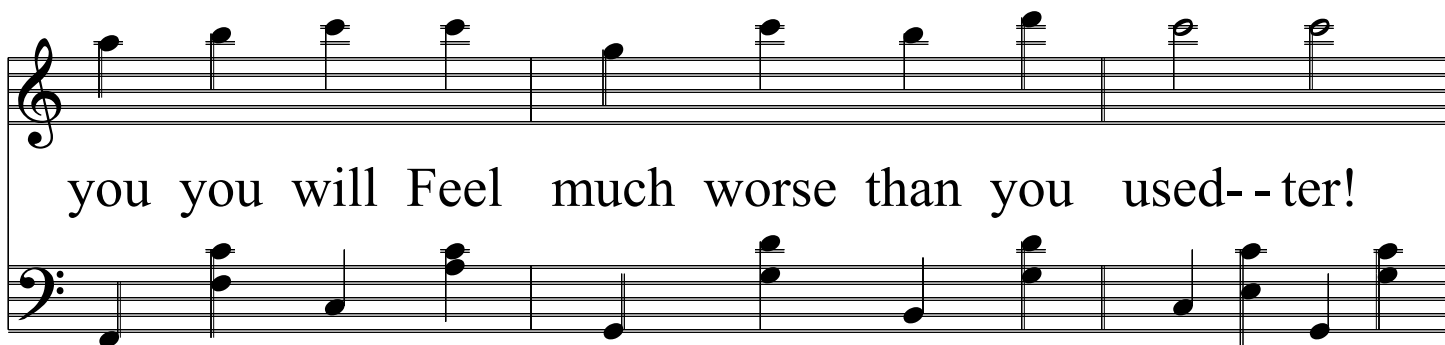
stand for Free-dom of Poul-try. It's in the "Henth" A-

The fourth system of music consists of two staves. The treble staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the middle line (F4), with some notes on the first space (E4) and second space (G4). The bass staff contains a series of eighth notes, mostly on the second line (D3), with some notes on the first line (C3) and second space (E3). The lyrics "- mend - ment! Don't try to con-fis - cate my chicks, Or" are written below the bass staff, aligned with the notes.

- mend - ment! Don't try to con-fis - cate my chicks, Or



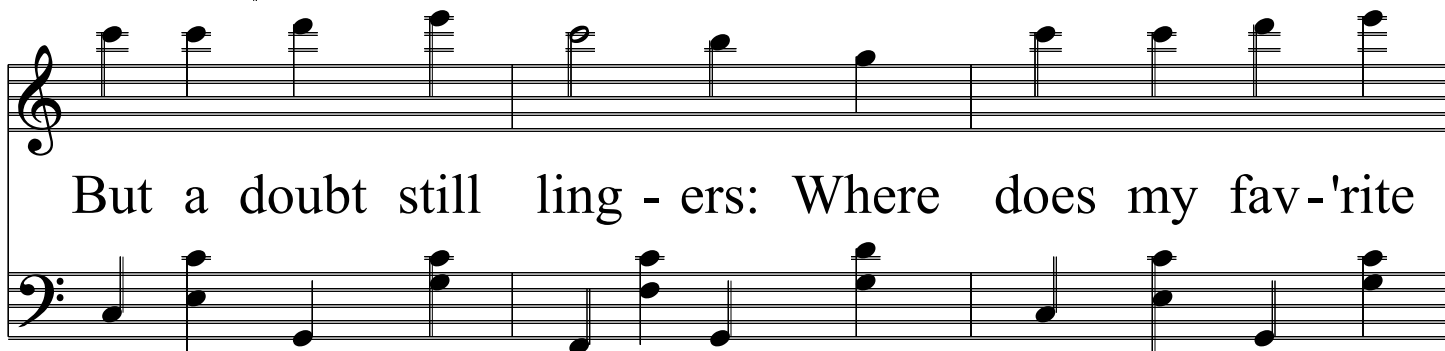
you will face my ro-o-ster And when he's done with



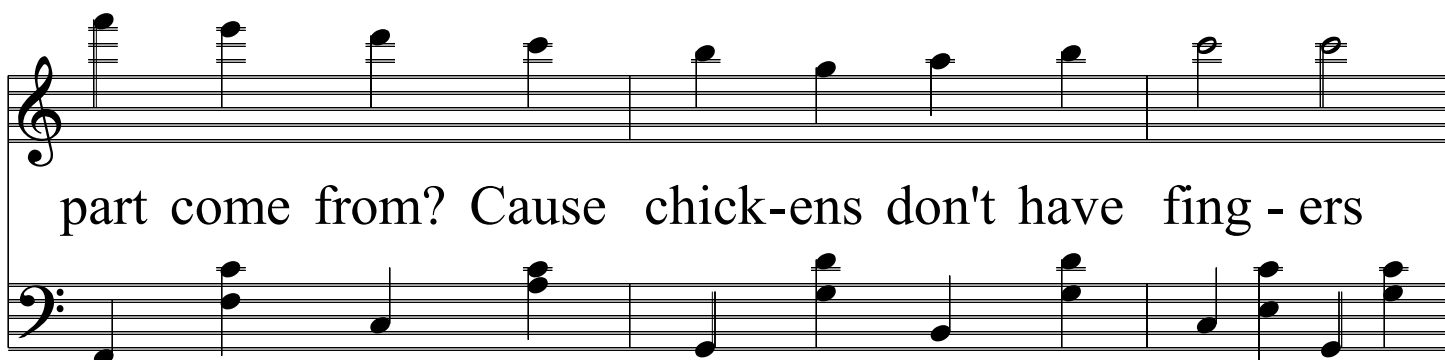
you you will Feel much worse than you used--ter!



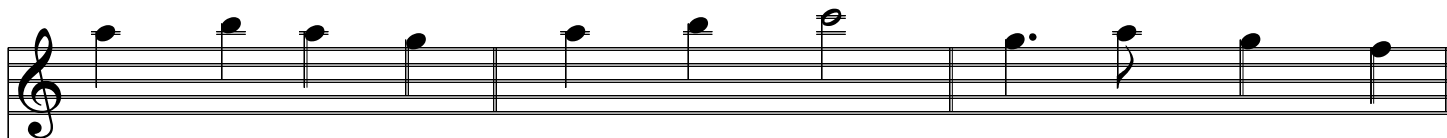
Chick-ens give us thighs and wings



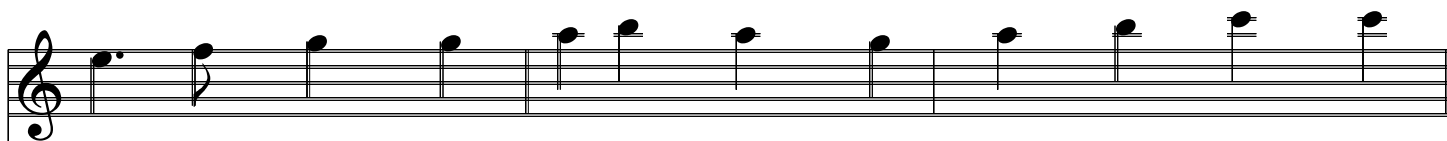
But a doubt still ling - ers: Where does my fav-'rite



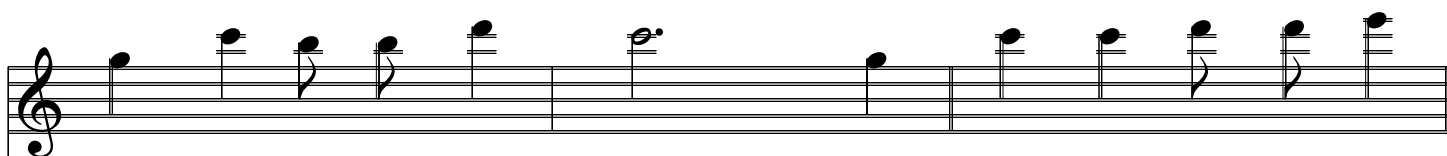
part come from? Cause chick-ens don't have fing - ers



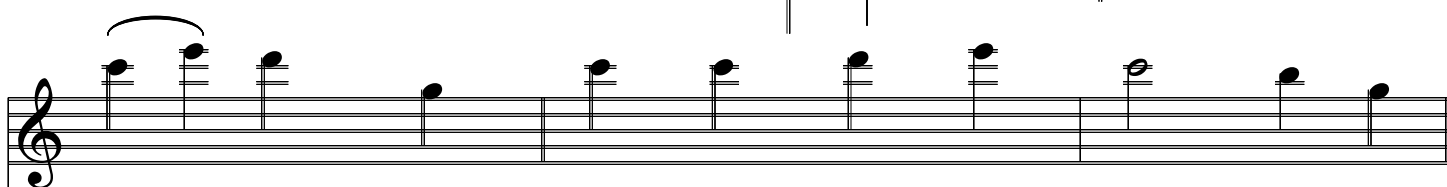
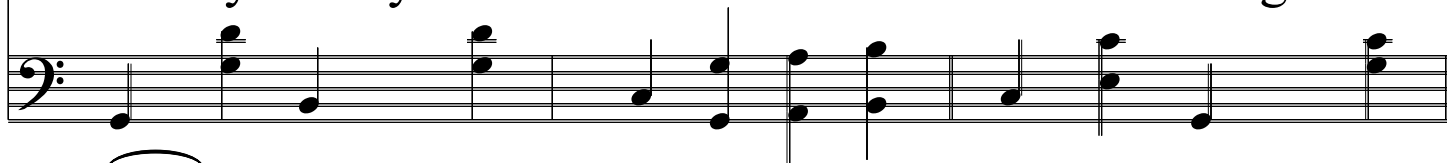
"Peck-ing or-der", "Rule the roost", "Fly the coop" and



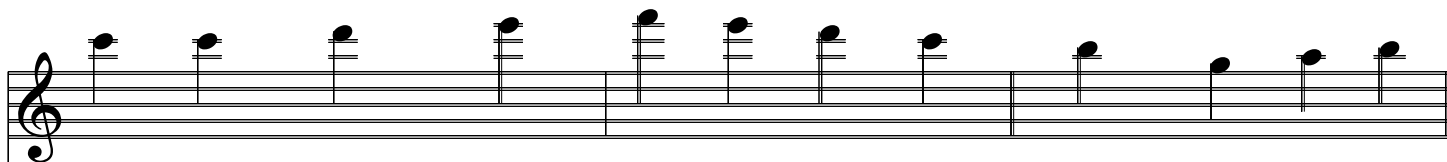
"hit the hay". Why if it weren't for chick-ens We'd have



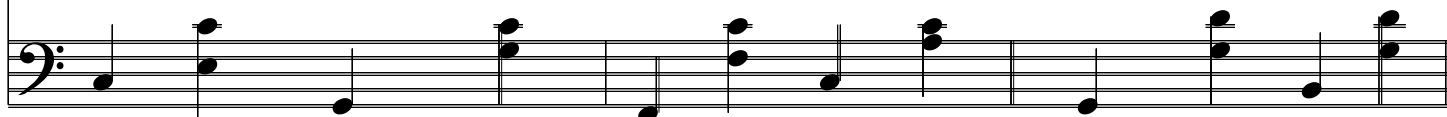
hard-ly a-ny cli - chés! I'm all for le-gal-i-



- za - tion. 'Cause it makes no sense to me A



law that makes "fowl" fe-lons of Your neigh-bors in the



ci - ty. If my pe - tit - ion you de - ny You

may have prob - lems like the dick - ens,

'Cause when chick - ens are out - lawed On - ly

out-laws will have chick-ens!