When the sun begins to rise
You'll see a light in the eastern skies
You'll hear a rooster crow
All the animals appear
When they hear that cry of Chanticleer
They're up and on the go

Howdy there folks, say how ya been Good morning ladies, my, aren't we thin Hi there, fella, lemme see that grin Time for the jubilee

Round the barnyard goes the mighty cavalcade
Gorgeously arrayed, see them on parade
All the animals assemble there, as the break of day draws near
All the crickets, bees and birds upon the wing
All commence to sing, hear the chorus ring
Though they often try, they never beat the cry of Chanticleer

See the turkey chicken reel without a care And the chicken there do the grizzly bear While the goat begins to castle walk You ought to stand and cheer

When the ducks begin to do the turkey trot
They get plenty hot, give it all they've got
But they can't compete with the spotted feet of Chanticleer

(All the crickets, bees and birds upon the wing All commence to sing, hear the chorus ring Though they often try, they never beat the cry of Chanticleer)

Oh life is fine when you rise and shine with the king of the barnyard

[Barnyard animal noises mimicked by the cast]

King Chanticleer