

The Ballad Of Patsy And The Red Fox

**There was a woman from Watertown
Patsy to her family she was known
She married The Red Fox
And they gained a business for their own
And when she was pregnant with her son
The doctors said premature he would be
That is if the birth could be even done
But Patsy was a woman
Whose will was strong
So she put in the work
That would be long
So added to the emotional toil
Of being a wife
She added to that breathing exercises
That saved her babies life
Because of this heroic deed
I was born
My mother is a hero
Even though a uniform she has not worn
My mother is a hero**

This I know is true

I know it with my whole heart

Just as I know the sky is blue

The Red Fox she called him

For the color of his hair

And if a person was rude to her

My fathers temper did flare

Upon a train in Europe, some time ago

A Moroccan stole her purse

**But The Running Moroccan was chased by The
Red Fox**

And this fox was the Moroccans' curse

The purse my father regained

And everything went grand

All the Moroccans in Europe now know

Around Patsy at a distance they should stand

And to my Mother I give the highest respect

For her noble act

And The Moroccans

**They too respect Patsy, because with a red fox
she made a pact**