

Wacky Quack Testimony

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The image shows a musical score for two parts, Part A and Part B. Part A is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. It features a melody with various note values and rests, with chord symbols D, A, and D placed above the staff. Part B is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. It features a melody with various note values and rests, with chord symbols G, D, A, D, G, D, A, and D placed above the staff. The score is presented in a clean, black-and-white format.

Once upon a time there four misfit ducks. All abandoned due to no fault of their own. This is their story.

(Part A) My name is Jack, I'm a wacky quack, I got this way when my egg got cracked. My egg got cracked, my name is Jack. I am wacky quack, a wacky quack.
My name is Mack, I'm very fat, I spend all day on my morning snack. It takes a year for the plants to grow back. I am a fatty quack, a wacky quack.
And I am Zach, I'm a wacky quack. I was born in a grocery sack. They mixed duck eggs when the eggs were packed. I am a wacky quack, a wacky quack.
My name is Pat, I'm an orphaned quack. My parents got lost and they never came back. I sleep under a Cadillac. I am a wacky quack, a wacky quack.

(Part B) We're wacky quacks, but we don't look back. We just trust God for what we lack. A place to sleep or a morning snack, God blesses the wacky quacks. We can't look back.

(Part A) One day said Jack to the wacky quacks, "let's go for a trip. Let's all get packed. I'll line us up, from front to back. We'll walk like a wacky quack, a wacky quack."
They started out, but had to turn back. Mack hadn't finished his morning snack. Pat said goodbye to her Cadillac. "Let's walk like a wacky quack, a wacky quack."
Then said Zack to Mack and Pat, "you walk in front and I'll walk in back. Just waddle in line and quack quack quack, so they'll know we're the wacky quacks, and don't look back."
They walked in line and quack, quack, quacked, backed up traffic in quite a stack. They waddled up to the railroad track, and they did not look back, the wacky quacks.

(Part B) They climbed up onto the railroad track, and kept on talking "quack quack quack". They didn't hear the clickity clack. WATCH OUT!!! You wacky quacks.

(Part A) The train roared through with a clickity clack. The whistle frightened the wacky quacks. To the left went Mack, the the right went Zach, but no one saw Jack and Pat, the wacky quacks.
For five full minutes, they all saw black, one on each side of the railroad track. Jack's senses came back, he was in an old sack. Now three of the wacky quacks are back.
Three wacky quacks all started to quack. "We gotta find Pat, let's follow the track. You walk in front, and I'll walk in back. Let's follow the railroad track, like wacky quacks.
(Part B) They waddled and quacked, they followed the track, but nowhere could they ever find Pat. At last they rested inside a shack. Poor little wacky quacks. O where is Pat?

(Part A) The wacky quacks didn't know the fact, but Pat went up when the train passed the track. For over an hour she just saw black, on top of the engine rack, by the smoke stack.
She finally flew back from the engine rack, when the train had stopped to take cars off the back. She waddled through grass 'til she found a track. Confused little wacky quack, no Cadillac.
But a farm was at the end of the track, with a pond and hundreds of happy quacks. Her parents were there, they welcomed her back. Oh what happy wacky quack.
(Part B) Her mom and dad just quacked and quacked, "we got lost one day and couldn't get back. We prayed each day that you'd have no lack. God found you a Cadillac? That's such a whack!"

(Part A) "Oh, mom, oh, dad, you know it's a fact. God provides for the wacky quacks. But I must go back, we must follow the tracks. There's three other wacky quacks. We must go back."
So three ducks quacked, and followed the track, and found three more asleep in a shack. "Come home" said Pat, "where thousands quack. We're no longer orphaned wacky quacks.
(Part B) So six ducks quacked, and waddled back to the farm with thousands of happy quacks. Now Jack and Mack and Zack and Pat happily quack and quack. They're happy quacks.
(Part A) So here's the fact: God has a knack, for solving the problems of wacky quacks. So even if you life fades to black, remember the wacky quacks. God has your back.