

My Old Coon Dog

Burl Ives

My old coon dog, my old coon dog
I wish you'd bring him back
He chased the old sow over the fence
And the little pig through the crack, crack, crack

My old coon dog, my old coon dog
He chased a coon up a tree
And when I shot that raccoon down
It was twice as big as me

My old coon dog, My old coon dog
He went to chase a coon
He started to chase it the first of March
And ended the tenth of June

My old coon dog, my old coon dog
He died one afternoon
I woke with a fright
That very same night
And heard him chasing a coon

My old coon dog, my old coon dog
I wish you'd bring him back
He chased the old sow over the fence
And the little pig through the crack, crack, crack