

Old Dog Blue

Lacy J. Dalton

Had an old doggie and I called him Blue
Listen, I'm gonna tell you what Blue could do
Well I grabbed my gun and I blowed my horn
I am going to catch a possum in the new ground corn

Blue's got a possum up in a tree
Well, I look up at him, and he looks at me
Well, I grabbed my gun and I shot him down, hey-yeah
And old Blue picks up possum and he brings him around
Now old Blue he's a fine old doggie
And I'm proud as a peacock he belonged to me

But when old Blue died he died so old, so hard
I dug him a cold grave in my door yard
When I dug Blue's grave with a silver spade
And then I lowered old Blue down on a link of chain

Now when I get to heaven first thing I'll do
Gonna grab my old bugle and call up Blue
Here Blue, *whistling*, come on boy, I'm home