

## Old Blue

Pete Seeger

Well, I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Betcha five dollars he's a good dog too  
"Here old Blue, good dog you"

Well, I shouldered my axe and I tooted my horn  
Went to find 'possum in the new grown corn  
Old Blue treed and I went to see  
Blue had 'possum up a tall oak tree

Mmm, boy I roast'd 'possum, nice and brown  
Sweet potatoes, n' all around  
And to say, "Here old Blue  
(Here, boy)  
You can have some too"

Now, old Blue died and he died so hard  
Made a big dent in my backyard  
Dug his grave with a silver spade  
Lowered him down with a link of chain  
Every link I did call his name  
Singing, "Here, old Blue-ue, good dog you"

Now, when I get to heaven, first thing I'll do  
When I get to heaven, first thing 'awm do  
When I get to heaven first thing I'll do  
Pull out my horn and call old Blue  
I'll say, "Here old Blue, come on dog, good dog you"

I'll say, "Here Blue-e, I'm a coming there too  
Down boy, good dog"