

# Old Blue

The Byrds

Well I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Yes, I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Well I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Bet ya five dollars he's a good dog too

Old Blue chased a possum up a holler (hollow) limb  
Blue chased a possum up a holler limb  
Blue chased a possum up a holler limb  
The possum growled, Blue whined at him

Bye bye Blue  
You good dog you  
Bye bye Blue  
You good dog you

When old Blue died he died so hard  
He shook the ground in my back yard  
We lowered him down with a golden chain  
And every link we called his name

Bye bye Blue You good dog you  
Bye bye Blue  
You good dog you

My old Blue he was a good old hound  
You'd hear him hollering miles around  
When I get to Heaven first thing I'll do  
I'll grab my horn and call for Blue

Bye bye Blue  
You good dog you  
Bye bye Blue  
You good dog you