

Nana Mouskouri, Come On Blue

I had a dog and his name was Blue
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Betcha five dollars he's a good 'un too

Here Blue, you good dog you

Shouldered my gun and i tooted my horn
Gonna find a possum in the new ground corn
Old Blue barked and I went to see
Cornered a possum up in a tree

Old Blue died and he died so hard
Shook the ground in my backyard
Dug his grave with a silver spade
Lowered him down with links of chain

Every link I did call his name
Here Blue, you good dog you
Here Blue, I'm a-coming there too