

Hank Snow, Little Buddy

Broken hearted and so sad golden curls all wet with tears
Twas a picture of sorrow to see
Kneeling close to the side of his pal and only pride
A little lad these words he told me

He was such a lovely doggie and to me he was such fun
But today as we played by the way
A drunken man got mad at him because he barked in joy
He beat him and he's dying here today

Will you call the doctor please and tell him if he comes right now
He'll save my precious buddy cause I'll pray
Then he stroked the fluffy head but his little pal was dead
Just a shiver and he slowly passed away

He didn't know his dog had died so I told him as he cried
Come with me son we'll get that doctor right away
I can't leave him here alone I must get my doggie home
So while you're gone sir I'll just kneel beside him here and I'll pray
But when I returned he had his little pal upon his knee
And the teardrops they were blinding his big blue eyes
You're too late sir my doggie's dead and no help can save him now
But I'll meet my precious buddy up in the sky

By a tiny narrow grave where the willows sadly wave
There in grave on a shingle of pine
Little buddy rest in peace God will watch you through the years
Cause I told him in my prayers that you were mine