

Hank Snow, Old Rover

Two little boys and an old family dog
By the banks of a stream sat one day
The boys decided old rover must die
A nuisance well out of the way
The poor old fellow stood close by their side
His fate he couldn't quite understand
With a wag of his tail and a half sobbing wail
He reached out and licked at their hands

Remember I'm your best friend boys
Oh no one could love you so true
Though you may beat me and bang me today
Tomorrow I'll play games with you
I know I am old and quite in the way
But life to me still holds a charm
Well I've only one favor to ask of you boys
Let me spend my last days on the farm
[vibes]
With a rope round his neck they were ready to tie
His pleading seemed of no avail
Just then one of the boys slipped and fell in the stream
The other stood by deadly pale
A loud cry for help and old rover plunged in
No sight of old age or delay
And as he slowly swam back to the shore
The waves dashing by in his face

(Remember I'm your best friend boys)
(Oh no one could love you so true)
Though you may beat me and bang me today
Tomorrow I'll play games with you
I know I am old and quite in the way
But life to me still holds a charm
Well I've only one favor to ask of you boys
Let me spend my last days on the farm