

# Jim Reeves, Old Tige

(Tige you were faithful, faithful to the end)  
(Tige how I miss you, you were my best friend)

Three years of Army Service done and I was headin' home at last  
I got to thinking 'bout my dog and things long gone past  
How old Tige pulled me from a creek when I had no pulse or breath  
How he saved me from the changin' bull that gored my Dad to death.

As a kid I'd dream of bears and tremble to my toes  
Till old Tige come up to my bed and nudge me with his nose  
Then my fears would melt away and Tige would go lie down  
I'd drift on back to sleep without another sound.

The big bus stopped and I got off it was awful dark and thick with fog  
Then something gently nuzzled me and there stood Tige my dog  
I wondered if my faithful dog had met the bus each day  
And all the dreary winter nights since I'd been away.

Have Tige meet me here like this I was I was really glad  
'Cause I hadn't needed Tige so much since the day they've burried Dad  
Too long miles still lay ahead but what I didn't know  
A giant Dam was being built where the old road used to go.

I think the Lord was sending Tige and I followed where he led  
Knowing well without his help that I'd be good as dead  
Tige inched along this way and that going rough and slow  
And I could hear the water a lappin' at the ledges far below.

Then through the mist I saw a light and mother in her chair  
And I reached down to pet old Tige but he wasn't there  
I'm thankful Mom you had old Tige these three lonely years  
I owe my life to him tonight I couldn't help my tears.

You say you wrote me bout the Dam well God was sure with us  
I didn't get your letter Mom but old Tige met the bus  
I hate to tell you son she said but now you've got to know  
When you left it broke his heart Tige died three years ago.

(You were my best friend.)...