

# The Mystery At Ogwen's Farm

Jane Siberry

Ogwen--Bessie's gone  
Bessie's gone away  
I looked in the high meadow for her  
I think she's gone  
I looked down by the river  
And I looked behind the barn  
Ogwen--Bessie's gone  
Bessie's gone away  
I saw this girl down by the fence  
In the morning mist  
She was telling things to Bessie  
It looked strange--I wonder if...  
Ogwen--Bessie's gone  
Bessie's gone away  
Well, maybe it's a blessing  
What with winter coming on  
Because the man who owns this farm  
Was going to sell her to the yards  
Oh, I hope she really got away  
Ogwen--we are old  
I guess nothing is ever ours  
So much that we don't know  
Ogwen--Bessie's gone  
Bessie's gone away