

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