

## Come On Blue

Nana Mouskouri

Had a dog and his name was Blue  
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Had a dog and his name was Blue  
Betcha five dollars he's a good 'un too

Here Blue, you good dog you  
Here Blue, you good dog you

Shouldered my gun and I tooted my horn  
Gonna find a possum in the new ground corn  
Old Blue barked and I went to see  
Cornered a possum up in a tree

Come on come on Blue, you good dog you  
Come on come on Blue, you good dog you

Old Blue died and he died so hard  
Shook the ground in my backyard  
Dug his grave with a silver spade  
Lowered him down with links of chain

Come on come on Blue, you good dog you  
Come on come on Blue, you good dog you  
Had a dog and his name was Blue  
Had a dog and his name was Blue  
Come on come on Blue, you good dog you  
Come on come on Blue, you good dog you