

Come On Blue

Nana Mouskouri

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