

# Old Blue

Tom Russell

Well, I had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Had an old dog and his name was Blue  
Betcha five dollars he's a good dog too Here old Blue  
Good dog you Well, I shouldered my axe and I tooted my horn  
Went to find 'possum in the new-grown corn  
Old Blue treed and I went to see  
Blue had 'possum up a tall oak tree Boy I roast'd 'possum, nice and brown  
Sweet potatoes, n' all a-round  
And to say, "Here old Blue, here boy  
You can have some too" Now, old Blue died and he died so hard  
Made a big dent in my back yard  
Dug his grave with a silver spade  
Lowered him down with a link of chain Every link I did call his name  
Singing, "Here old Blue  
Good dog you" Now, when I get to heaven  
First thing I'll do when I get to heaven  
First thing 'awm do when I get to heaven  
First thing I'll do, pull out my horn and call old Blue I'll say, "Here old Blue come on dog  
Good dog you" I'll say, "Here Blue"  
I'm a coming there too  
Down boy good dog"

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