Old Blue

Words & Music: Martha Lou Gaches & W. S. Stevenson

This southern song singing the praises of a talented & valuable hound dog is an American classic. Peter, Paul & Mary's live cover of it ("In Concert") is both an hilarious satire and a scathing indictment of the early rock & roll industry.

I have a dog, and his name is Blue

D A D

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D

I have a dog, and his name is Blue

D A D

Betcha five dollars, he's a good dog, too.

CHORUS:

D Bm A D Singing, "Here, Old Blue, you're a good dog, you!"

Shouldered my axe and I tooted my horn, Went to find a 'possum in the new-grown corn. Old Blue treed and I went to see, Blue had a 'possum up a tall oak tree. Mmm, boy! I roasted 'possum all nice & brown. Sweet potatoes & all around.

CHORUS:

Old Blue died and he died so hard, Made a big dent in my backyard. Dug his grave with a silver spade, Lowered him down with a link of chain. Every link did call his name.

CHORUS:

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 & call Old Blue.

CHORUS:

I say, "Here, Old Blue, I'm a-coming there, too."