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.

D
I have a dog, and his name is Blue
A D
I have a dog, and his name is Blue
D
I have a dog, and his name is Blue
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."