

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Old blue

Had a dog and his name was Blue
Had a dog and his name was Blue
Had a dog and his name was Blue
Bet-cha five dollars he's a good dog too
Here, blue, you good dog, you

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

Old Blue died and he died so hard
Shook th ground in my backyard
Dug his grave with a silver spade
Lowered him down with links of chains
Here, Blue, you good dog, you