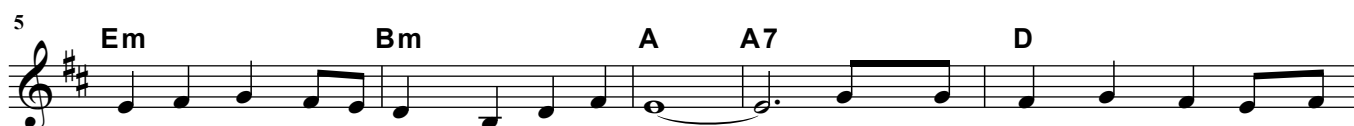


# DOGGIE in the MOONLIGHT

© B.Black



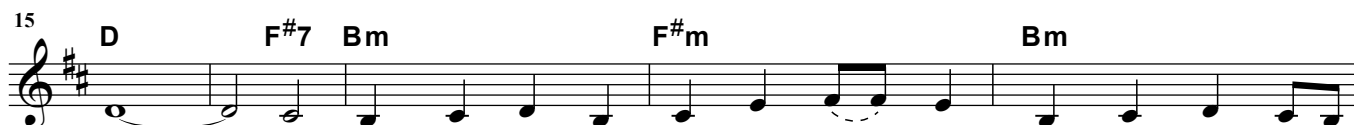
My \_\_\_\_\_ dog and I took a long walk in the moon - light \_\_\_\_\_ My \_\_\_\_\_  
(She) \_\_\_\_\_ said "There is a \_\_\_\_\_ thing I've got to tell you: \_\_\_\_\_ You \_\_\_\_\_  
(You're a) \_\_\_\_\_ ware, I hope, how \_\_\_\_\_ I have been de - vo - ted \_\_\_\_\_ How I've  
(But you) \_\_\_\_\_ have to stop this \_\_\_\_\_ chas - ing af - ter bea - gles \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_  
(In the) \_\_\_\_\_ si - lence then she \_\_\_\_\_ turned to watch the moon - light \_\_\_\_\_ But her



dog and I took a long walk by the sea \_\_\_\_\_ There were puf - fy clouds rol - ling  
hav-en't been ve - ry faith - ful, this I know: \_\_\_\_\_ I smell dachs-hund, col - lie, \_\_\_\_\_  
real - ly come to \_\_\_\_\_ love my al - pha male \_\_\_\_\_ When you feed me and we \_\_\_\_\_  
dall - y - ing with \_\_\_\_\_ whip - pets on the sly \_\_\_\_\_ All those shep - herds, pugs, and \_\_\_\_\_  
ac - cu - sa - tions \_\_\_\_\_ stung me to the core \_\_\_\_\_ All those o - ther mutts had been



sound-less thru the hea - vens \_\_\_\_\_ As we stood and \_\_\_\_\_ watched, she turned and \_\_\_\_\_ spoke to  
shih tzu on your pants leg \_\_\_\_\_ When you come back \_\_\_\_\_ late at night from that place you  
take walks in the moon - light \_\_\_\_\_ My e - mo - tions \_\_\_\_\_ shoot way up on the can - ine  
pit bulls are a no - no \_\_\_\_\_ Run a - way if a sas - sy chow gives \_\_\_\_\_ you the  
less than a flir - ta - tion \_\_\_\_\_ So I raised my \_\_\_\_\_ hand to hea - ven \_\_\_\_\_ and I



me \_\_\_\_\_ Not "bow wow woof" but peo - ple words \_\_\_\_\_ Not screech - y sounds like a  
go \_\_\_\_\_ The place that has those fun - ky smells \_\_\_\_\_ Of Guin - ness, gar - lic, \_\_\_\_\_  
scale \_\_\_\_\_ I squat and squirt with new - found joy \_\_\_\_\_ No cat, no squirrel can \_\_\_\_\_  
eye \_\_\_\_\_ A Saint Ber - nard or bee - shon free-zy \_\_\_\_\_ Might make you think that \_\_\_\_\_  
swore: \_\_\_\_\_ "No o - ther dog I'll e'er go near \_\_\_\_\_ I'll shake no paw, I'll \_\_\_\_\_

## DOGGIE in the MOONLIGHT page 2

20 thru



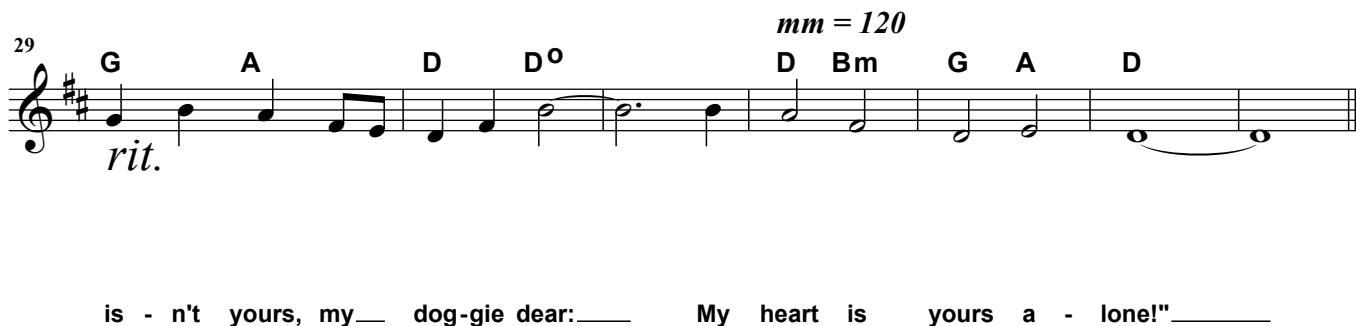
talk - ing bird's\_ But soft and\_ smooth like whey and curds\_ Or the  
qua - hog shells\_ But hurt as I am, my nose com - pels\_ My\_  
e'er an - noy\_ A hap - py\_ tail I do de - ploy\_ And my  
chea-ting's ea - sy My fangs would\_ make them all feel queas - y\_ So they'd

24 final



voice of Peg - gy Lee\_ She\_  
quest for ho - nes - ty: You're a  
dog - gie life's just fine! But you  
bet - ter stay a - way!" In the  
scratch no ear If it

29 *mm = 120*



*rit.*  
is - n't yours, my\_ dog-gie dear:\_ My heart is yours a - lone!"