

PATSY ANN

B. Black

mm = 170

f NOW I'LL SING YOU A SONG AS A DOG LO - VIN'
(PAT - SY'S) HEAR - ING WAS POOR FROM THE DAY SHE WAS

4 MAN 'BOUT A LOVE - LY BULL TER - RIER BY NAME PAT - SY
BORN BUT HER FACE WAS AS CHEER - FUL AS A FAIR SUM - MER

8 ANN WHO RE - SID - ED IN JU - NEAU NOT FAR FROM THE
MORN SHE BRIGHT - ENED THE CI - TY SHE KNEW AND LOVED

12 POLE WHERE THE WEA - THER IS RAIN - Y AND QUITE OF - TEN
BEST: NOT A DOG - GIE KNOWN BET - TER THROUGH - OUT THE NORTH -

(CHORUS)

16 COLD GOOD OLD PAT - SY ANN HEART OF GOLD PAT - SY ANN WE'LL
WEST

21 NE - VER FOR - GET YOU OUR BOLD PAT - SY ANN! PAT - SY'S ANN

additional verses on next page

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**Patsy dearly loved ships, and they swear this is true:
She'd go down to the dock when a steamer was due
Where she'd wait for a ship still an hour away
How she knew it was coming, no human can say**

**When the ship was tied up and the gangway put down
For those coming home or to visit the town
The first one to greet them, waiting near the big flag
Was Juneau's own Patsy with tail all a-wag!**

**If the ship passed on by, bound for some other place,
Patsy'd jump in the water with a smile on her face
Paddle round barking madly as the vessel passed by
Three blasts on the whistle was the pilot's reply**

**Well she did this for years, till old age came her way
'Twas down in the union hall Patsy left us one day
But the city remembered and today you may see
A fine statue of Patsy sitting down by the quay!**

**You may sing of your Lassie or bold Rin Tin Tin
Those fine dogs of fiction and all of their kin
But for sweet loving kindness and affection for man
You'll never find better than our dear Patsy Ann!**