

PATSY ANN

© B. BLACK

Now I'll sing you a song as a dog lo- - vin' was
(pat - sy's) hear - - ing was poor from the day she was

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

ann who re - - sid - - ed in the ju - neau not far from the
morn she _____ bright - ened the ci - - ty she knew and loved

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)
cold good old pat - sy ann heart of gold pat - sy ann we'll
- west

ne - ver for - get you our bold pat - sy ann! pat - sy's ann!

Chords: Bb, Eb, Bb, Eb, Gm, C, F, Eb, Bb, F, Gm, Eb, Bb, C, F7, Eb, Bb, F7, Bb, D.S., Bb

CONTINUED / / /

I'LL SING YOU A SONG (AS A DOG-LOVIN' MAN)
OF A LOVELY BULL TERRIER BY NAME PATSY ANN
WHO RESIDED IN JUNEAU, NOT FAR FROM THE POLE
WHERE THE WEATHER IS RAINY AND QUITE OFTEN COLD

GOOD OLD PATSY ANN
HEART OF GOLD PATSY ANN
WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU
OUR BOLD PATSY ANN!

NOW HER HEARING WAS POOR FROM THE DAY SHE WAS BORN
BUT HER FACE WAS AS FAIR AS A BRIGHT SUMMER MORN
HER LIFE CHEERED THE CITY SHE KNEW AND LOVED BEST
NO DOGGIE KNOWN BETTER THROUGHOUT THE NORTHWEST!

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 SAILED BY
THREE BLASTS ON THE WHISTLE WAS THE PILOT'S REPLY

WELL SHE DID THIS FOR YEARS TILL OLD AGE CAME HER WAY
'T WAS 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
NO CANINE CAN EQUAL JUNEAU'S OWN PATSY ANN!