

PATSY ANN

I'LL [1] SING YOU A [4] SONG / (AS A [1] DOG-LOVIN' [4] MAN)
OF A [1] LOVELY BULL [4] TERRIER / BY [2] NAME PATSY [5] ANN
WHO [4] RESIDED IN [1] JUNEAU / NOT [5] FAR FROM THE [6] POLE
WHERE THE [4] WEATHER IS [1] RAINY / AND [2] QUITE OFTEN [5] COLD

*GOOD [4] OLD PATSY [1] ANN
HEART OF [4] GOLD PATSY [1] ANN
WE'LL [4] NEVER FOR- [1] GET YOU
OUR [5] BOLD PATSY [1] 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 / OUR OWN PATSY ANN!