

# Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Little Dog Gone?

traditional melody, lyrics by Septimus Winner (1864) (original lyrics at bottom) (3/4 time)

C G  
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone, Oh  
Am(½) G(½) C  
where, oh where can he be. With his  
C G  
ears cut short and his tail cut long, oh  
Am(½) G(½) C  
where, oh where can he be.

I think he went there to the river side, under the willow trees. A place so nice, so shady and quite, where you can listen to bees.

I think he went down into the town park, where children used to play! They love to play tag and he likes to bark until the end of the day.

Oh where, oh where ish mine little dog gone;  
Oh where, oh where can he be;  
His ears cut short und his tail cut long;  
Oh where, oh where ish he.

Tra la la la, la la la, la la la la,  
La la la, la la la, la la la la,  
Tra la la la, la la la, la la la la,  
La la la, la la la la.

I loves mine lager, 'tish very goot beer,  
Oh where, oh where can he be;  
But mit no money I cannot drink here,  
Oh where, oh where ish he.

Across the ocean in Garmanie,  
Oh where, oh where can he be;  
Der deitcher's dog ish der best companie,  
Oh where, oh where ish he.

Un sausage is goot, bolonie of course,  
Oh where, oh where can he be;  
Dey makes 'em mit dog und dey makes 'em mit horse,  
[slight pause to mull this over]  
I guess they makes 'em mit he.

*Gleefully* Tra la la la, la la la, la la la la,  
La la la, la la la, la la la la,  
Tra la la la, la la la, la la la la,  
La la la, la la la la.