Tina Charles, Joe

When my daddy came home With a bundle under his cloth And when he opened it up I felt a lump down in my throat It was a little puppy from shivering in the snow I said daddy, daddy Please call the puppy Joe Daddy daddy, please call the puppy Joe Ill do anything, but please dont make him go Daddy, daddy please I love him so Because hes not very big And its so cold out in the snow After a year or so There was a dog show in town Well, I gave Joe a wash Put on a fancy collar I had found And when the dog down the road won first price I didnt care To me Joe was the champ There wasnt any other dog there Repeat Years rolled on Then dad said, I know its a pity But I got a new job And you cant keep a dog in the city I said, daddy, I got to take Joe There was a tear in his eye as he said no Daddy, daddy, please, Ive got to take Joe Ill do anything please dont make him go Daddy, daddy, please, I love him so Because hes not very big And its so cold out in the snow Well, we found Joe a home But I knew he wouldnt settle down And it wouldnt be long Before Joe was heading to town But Joe was so old And the city was such a long way I guess he stopped for a rest

And he is still resting today