Beyond the Blue

Speak of you, sir? You bet he did. Ben Fields was far too sound

e sky,

st air.

where

deny;

onies

seas.

stinct,

ream.

gleam

d,

ast,

wn,

n,

go,-

low.

at eve heave

west.

To go back on a fellow just because he weren't around.

Why, sir, he thought a lot of you, and only three months back

Says he, "The Squire will some time come a-snuffing out our track

And give us the surprise." And so I got to thinking then

That any day you might drop down on Rove, and me, and Ben.

And now you've come for nothing, for the lad has left us two,

And six long weeks ago, sir, he went up beyond the blue.

Who's Rove? Oh, he's the collie, and the only thing on earth

That I will ever love again. Why, Squire, that dog is worth