



T'Owd Colley Dog

(the old collie)

You ran in the sun keeping the airplanes away
Barked at the street keeping the cars at bay
Chewed up the couch a little each day
Loyal and true the Colley Dog way

You grew and matured learned more than I can say
Protected the children, they liked it that way
Listened and cared, a good ear for a bad day
Patient and kind the Colley Dog way

Matron of the house, you ruled in your own special way
Kept the others in line when they tried to stray
Creaky and Aching, still wanting to play
Faithful and Friendly the Colley Dog way

Now you are free to chase planes, to chew and to play
Now free from the aches you felt every day
Together with others gone before today
Running and Jumping the Colley Dog way

Loyal
True
Patient
Kind
Faithful
Friendly
-Echo-

For our "Owd Colley Dog" Echo 1993 to 2006