

Oh Where, Oh Where, Has My Little Dog Gone

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Oh where, oh where Has my lit-tle dog gone? Oh where, oh where can he be? With his

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ears cut short And his tail cut long Oh where, oh where can he be?

Oh where, oh where
Has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short
And his tail cut long
Oh where, oh where can he be?
I think he went down
To the building site
To see what he could see
And in his mouth
Was a globe so bright
I wonder what could it be

Oh where, oh where
Has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears cut short
And his tail cut long
Oh where, oh where can he be?
I last saw him by the bulldozer
Playing and running around
But I just can't see him there anymore
He just can't seem to be found
Perhaps the man over there will know
He may have seen him go by
Who knows where
He might have decided to go
But we've got to give it a try