Lyrics to the traditional folk song Old Blue

As you'll see, they're similar to but not the same as the ones in <u>Fences</u>:

Well, I had an old dog and his name was Blue Had an old dog and his name was Blue Had an old dog and his name was Blue... Betcha five dollars he's a good dog too... "Here old Blue"
"Good dog you"

Well, I shouldered my axe and I tooted my horn Went to find 'possum in the new-grown corn Old Blue treed and I went to see Blue had 'possum up a tall oak tree Mmm, boy I roast'd 'possum, nice and brown Sweet po-ta-toes, n' all a-round... And to say "Here old Blue (here-boy) You can have some too"

Now, Old Blue died and he died so hard Made a big dent in my back-yard Dug his grave with a silver spade Lowered him down with a link of chain Ev-er-y link I did call his name... Singing "Here...old...Blue-ue... "Good dog you"

Now, when I get to heaven, first thing I'll do When I get to heaven, first thing 'awm do When I get to heaven first thing I'll do Pull out my horn and call old Blue... I'll say, "Here Old Blue come-on dog" "Good dog you."