

OLD DOG TRAY

G D⁷/F# D⁷ G G C⁶

The morn of life is past, And eve-ning comes at last; It brings me a dream of a
The forms I call'd my own Have vanished one-by-one, The lov'd ones, the dear ones have

G D⁷ G D⁷/F# D⁷ G⁷

once hap-py day, Of mer-ry forms I've seen Up - on the vil - lage green
all passed a - way. Their happy smiles have flown, Their gen - tle voic - es gone: I've

Cmaj⁷ Am G D⁷ G Chorus D⁷ G

Sporting with my old dog Tray. Old dog Tray's ev - er faith - ful.
noth - ing left but old dog Tray.

D⁷ G G D⁷/F# D⁷ G⁷

Grief can-not drive him a - way. He's gen-tle, he is kind; I'll nev-er nev-er find A

Cmaj⁷ Am G D⁷ G B^b F⁷/A

bet - ter friend than old dog Tray. The The morn of life is past, And
- The forms I call'd my own Have

F⁷ B^b B^b E^b6 B^b F⁷

eve-ning comes at last; It brings me a dream of a once hap-py day, Of
van-ished one-by-one, The lov'd ones, the dear ones have all passed a - way. Their

B^b F⁷/A F⁷ B^b7 E^bmaj⁷ Cm B^b F⁷ B^b

mer-ry forms I've seen Up - on the vil lage green__ Sport-ing with my old dog Tray.
happy smiles have flown, Their gen-tle voic - es gone: I've noth - ing left but old dog Tray.

Chorus F⁷ B^b F⁷ B^b

Old dog Tray's ev - er faith - ful. Grief can-not drive him a - way. He's

B^b F⁷/A F⁷ B^b7 E^bmaj⁷ Cm B^b F⁷ B^b

gen-tle, he is kind; I'll nev-er nev-er find A bet-ter friend than old dog Tray.