


MY DOG PUD

Barbara Stacey

c 1996 Barbara Stacey

Dm Dm/C# Dm/C Dm/B Gm/Bb Gm A_{sus}⁴



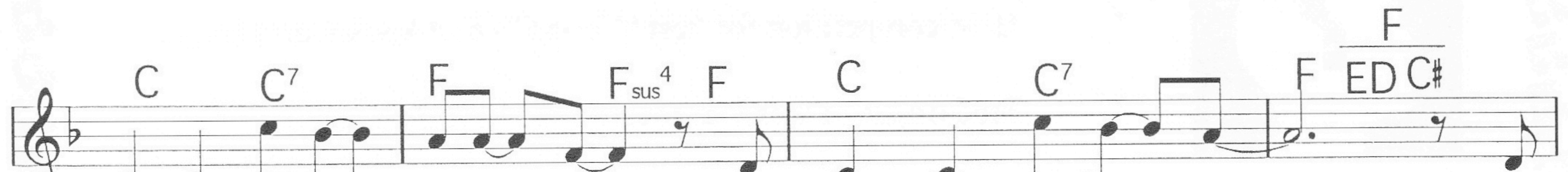
My dog Pud ne- ver does as she should. She's so hap- py all day.

Dm Dm/C# Dm/C Dm/B Gm A Dm



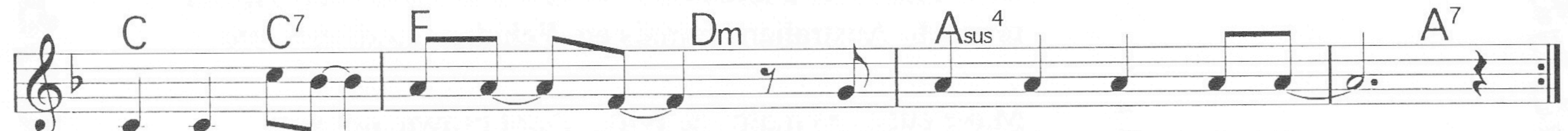
My dog Pud ne- ver does as she should. She al- ways gets her own way. 1. She
2. She

C C⁷ F F_{sus}⁴ F C C⁷ F F^{ED} C[#]



joins in pic- nics in the park, she checks each bar- be- que: she
barks at post-men. Oh, my gosh! When thun- der comes she moans. She


C C⁷ F Dm A_{sus}⁴ A⁷



chas- es possums aft- er dark, she wags her tail at you.
hides when it is time for a wash. She's glad when I comehome.

FINAL CHORUS

Dm Dm/C# Dm/C Dm/B Gm/Bb Gm A_{sus}⁴ A⁷




My dog Pud nev- er does as she should. She's so hap- py all day.

Dm Dm/C# Dm/C Dm/B Gm A Dm *Whistle*



My dog Pud nev- er does as she should. She al- ways gets her own way. She

Gm A Dm *Whistle* Gm A Dm *Woof*



al- ways gets her own way. She al- ways gets her own way.

