

## **MY LITTLE DOG**

*By Jim Ganahl and Carol Booth*

MY LITTLE DOG GOES ROUND AND ROUND,  
WITH HIS TAIL IN THE AIR AND HIS NOSE ON THE GROUND.  
MY LITTLE DOG GOES ROUND AND ROUND.  
FIRST HE GETS LOST. THEN HE GETS FOUND.

MY LITTLE DOG CAN'T CLIMB A TREE,  
AND HE CAN'T SING A SONG OR GO BUZZ LIKE A BEE.  
MY LITTLE DOG CAN'T CLIMB A TREE.  
HE'S JUST A DOG, JUST RIGHT FOR ME.

MY LITTLE DOG GOES BOW WOW WOW,  
DOESN'T OINK LIKE A PIG, DOESN'T MOO LIKE A COW.  
MY LITTLE DOG GOES BOW WOW WOW.  
NOBODY KNOWS HOW HE KNOWS HOW.

MY LITTLE DOG PLAYS JUMP AND RUN,  
AND HE PLAYS IN THE RAIN AND HE PLAYS IN THE SUN.  
MY LITTLE DOG PLAYS JUMP AND RUN.  
MY LITTLE DOG. MY LITTLE ONE.