

The Dogs' Meeting

The words have been attributed to Henry Lawson and this tune is *The Lincolnshire Poacher*.

The dogs once held ³ a fest - i - val, They came from near and far.

And some they came by aer - o - plane And some by mot ³ or car.

Be - - fore in - to the con - cert hall They were al - lowed ³ to look,

Each ³ dog had to take ³ off his (rap - rap - rap) And hang it on a hook.

Each ³ dog had to take ³ off his (rap - rap - rap) And hang it on a hook.

Oh, hardly were they seated there, each mother, son and sire,
When a dirty little yeller dog began to holler, 'Fire!'
Out they rushed in panic, they didn't stop to look;
Each dog just grabbed a (rap-rap-rap) from off the nearest hook.

They rushed out from the concert hall, they didn't stop to look.
Each dog had grabbed a (rap rap rap) from off the nearest hook,
And when they got onto the street confusion was afore.
Each dog he had a (rap rap rap) he didn't have before.

And that's the reason why you see, when walking down the street,
Each dog will stop and swap a smell with every dog he meets.
And that's the reason why a dog will leave a good fat bone
Just to go and sniff a (rap-rap-rap) in hopes to find his own.