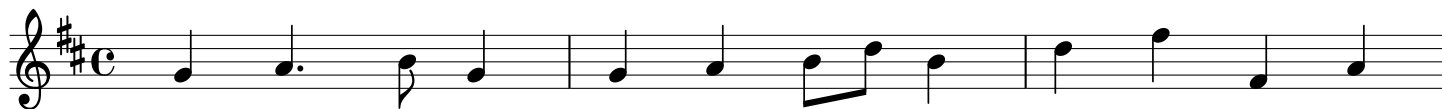


Rusty

Hubert C. Crowell



You lick my hand when you wan-na go out. But only
When you set there with that big-eyed look so quirky. What is
You follow us around and snug - gle up in any chair. You think



if it is not - rain - ing, so you can run a - bout. Hey, Rus - ty,
it, do you want us to chase your bone or squeak - ey. Hey, Rus - ty,
you own the house and you be - have like a million-aire Hey, Rus - ty,



when you chase that squirrel you sure look funny, may - be you can even catch that bunny.
do you hear the birds that dig for worms? Leave them alone or get their bad germs.
why are you hiding, do you hear the thunder? Find some pillows or blanket to get under.



Rus-ty in the morn-ing, Rus-ty at lunch time, Rus-ty in the even-ing, I wan-na go out!