



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Murphy's Endless Field

A Tribute Song

Intro - cello, piano

Verse 1

A tiny fluff of fur, a heart so true and kind,
A Mini Bernedoodle, the sweetest we could find.
From the very first moment, you showed us how you felt,
A love so pure and gentle, our cold defenses melt.
You leaned into our touch, a quiet, happy sigh,
A loving spirit shining, beneath a soulful eye.
You gave your heart completely, no matter how we tried,
A furry, gentle shadow, always by our side.

Chorus

Oh, Murphy, our dear boy, though eighteen months flew past,
The paw prints on our hearts are forever meant to last.
Every moment with you, a treasure we hold dear,
We feel your loving presence, though you are no longer here.

Verse 2

The sun would greet the morning, a signal for your stroll,
With happy tail a-wagging, you made our spirits whole.
Then breakfast in the breezeway, a daily, quiet scene,
As we watched you eat so calmly, a moment so serene.
A family gathered closely, just watching you appear,
Those simple shared beginnings, we wish you still were here.
Your little quirks and habits, a joyful, sweet delight,
You filled our days with sunshine, and softly dimmed the night.

Chorus

Oh, Murphy, our dear boy, though eighteen months flew past,
The paw prints on our hearts are forever meant to last.

Murphy's Endless Field (continued)

Every moment with you, a treasure we hold dear,
We feel your loving presence, though you are no longer here.

Verse 3

Your fluffy coat, a comfort, so soft against our hand,
You'd tilt your head so sweetly, to help us understand.
With playful leaps and bounces, you'd chase a rolling ball,
And greet us at the doorway, responding to our call.
A gentle soul, so trusting, with eyes that held such grace,
There's no one else can ever, truly fill your place.
A furry, happy spirit, a beacon in our day,
We cherish every memory, that time can't take away.

Chorus

Oh, Murphy, our dear boy, though eighteen months flew past,
The paw prints on our hearts are forever meant to last.
Every moment with you, a treasure we hold dear,
We feel your loving presence, though you are no longer here.

Bridge

We whisper to the heavens, with hearts so full of pain,
We love you more than you can ever truly imagine, again.
We carry you within us, until the very end,
And cannot wait to hold you, our precious, dearest friend.

Instrumental - strings, French horn

Final Chorus

Oh, Murphy, our dear boy, though eighteen months flew past,
The paw prints on our hearts are forever meant to last.
Every moment with you, a treasure we hold dear,
We feel your loving presence, though you are no longer here.

Outro - piano, cello fade

Now chasing endless rabbits, through fields of purest white,
Eating tree branches freely, bathed in golden light.
Running free in winter snow, beneath a sky so vast,
Our beautiful dear Murphy, forever holding fast.



Forever in our hearts