



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Winston's Guiding Heart

A Tribute Song

Intro - ukulele, acoustic guitar

Verse 1

A heart upon his left side, a special mark to see,
From the very start, a "feeler" you were meant to be.
A gentle Whippet spirit, with eyes so soft and deep,
The promises of joy, you helped our family keep.
You watched our faces closely, understood each sigh,
And stayed beside us gently, when tears began to cry.
You loved with human intensity, a bond so pure and true,
Our loving Winston, we remember you.

Chorus

Oh, Winston, our sweet boy, in every beat and breath,
For six years, six long months, you conquered sorrow's death.
You weren't just in our homes, but woven in our hearts,
A celebrated chapter, right from the very start.

Verse 2

The morning sun would rise, at seven, soft and low,
We'd see you through the fence, then watch your quick dash go.
You'd run inside to greet us, with cuddles sweet and deep,
A bond we knew forever, secrets we would keep.
You dug your bed to perfect, and claimed your comfy chair,
A constant plea for food, beyond all our compare.
But sick or sad, you lingered, right there by our side,
Our protective, loving Winston, our comfort and our guide.

Chorus

Oh, Winston, our sweet boy, in every beat and breath,
For six years, six long months, you conquered sorrow's death.

Winston's Guiding Heart (continued)

You weren't just in our homes, but woven in our hearts,
A celebrated chapter, right from the very start.

Bridge

Now go run fast and far, with no boundaries in sight,
Eat whatever your heart desires, bathed in endless light.
Then come and snuggle closely, just like you always would,
Underneath the starlight, understood.

Instrumental - ukulele solo, acoustic guitar

Final Chorus

Oh, Winston, our sweet boy, in every beat and breath,
For six years, six long months, you conquered sorrow's death.
You weren't just in our homes, but woven in our hearts,
A celebrated chapter, right from the very start.

Outro

Now running on the golf course, free and swift and bold,
Then lying by our parents, a story to unfold.
From nose to tiny toes, by gentle hands caressed,
A ribeye for your dinner, forever truly blessed.
Winston, sweet Winston, in peace you rest.

Outro - ukulele fade



Forever in our hearts