



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Bree's Green Fields

A Tribute Song

Intro - piano, strings

Verse 1

Her collar's gentle chime, a sweet and welcome sound,
As little paws would scratch her ears upon the ground.
Your loving eyes would meet my gaze, so tender and so deep,
And morning kisses graced me, secrets you would keep.
An American Cockerspaniel, with fur so soft and bright,
You knew the pantry's creak, you were our guiding light.
Always there to greet us, wagging at the door,
Snuggling close when we felt sick, wanting nothing more.

Chorus

Oh, Bree, our darling Bree, a love so pure and true,
Thirteen years and ten months, cherished every day with you.
A faithful heart, a gentle soul, a light that shone so bright,
Forever in our memories, bathing us in your pure light.

Verse 2

At bedtime's gentle call, you'd softly make your way,
To snuggle close beside us, ending every day.
Your morning wakeup kisses, a sweet and tender grace,
A warm and soft companion, always in your place.
Your playful spirit vibrant, chasing toys with glee,
Bringing endless laughter, just for us to see.
Always understanding, with a knowing, soulful glance,
Giving life a joyful, sweet and loving chance.

Chorus

Oh, Bree, our darling Bree, a love so pure and true,
Thirteen years and ten months, cherished every day with you.

Bree's Green Fields (continued)

A faithful heart, a gentle soul, a light that shone so bright,
Forever in our memories, bathing us in your pure light.

Bridge

My darling, precious Bree, your spirit takes its flight,
Chase all the bunnies, run with all your might.
I can't wait to feel you in my arms again, so near,
And your sweet kisses on my face, calming every fear.

Instrumental - strings, woodwinds

Final Chorus

Oh, Bree, our darling Bree, a love so pure and true,
Thirteen years and ten months, cherished every day with you.
A faithful heart, a gentle soul, a light that shone so bright,
Forever in our memories, bathing us in your pure light.

Outro

Now in fields of emerald green, where soft winds gently blow,
You're running free with George and Louie, a joyful, happy show.
Exploring endless acres, beneath the sky so wide,
Chasing playful bunnies, with nothing left to hide.
A peaceful slumber, or a happy chase, you're truly free,
Our dearest, sweet Bree.

Outro - strings fade



Forever in our hearts