



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Daisy's Gentle Glow

A Tribute Song

Intro - acoustic guitar, harmonica

Verse 1

Sixteen years ago, a brand new start,
A little Doxie stole my heart.
Looking down in her bed, a sweet face met my eye,
A tiny wonder beneath the sky.
Every morning, patiently she'd wait,
For that last 'lady bite' by the kitchen gate.
Oatmeal sweet, a daily ritual shared,
A bond of love, beyond compare.

Chorus

Oh, Daisy, my dear, for sixteen sweet years,
You chased away shadows and quieted fears.
A faithful companion, loyal and true,
My heart still remembers, and longs for you.

Verse 2

Early mornings in the backyard we'd roam,
Making every moment feel like home.
Watching her chase the squirrels, a joyful sight,
Filled with playful spirit and pure delight.
With little legs, so fast and bold,
A thousand happy stories to be told.
Each wagging tail, a precious memory made,
In the sunshine and the shade.

Chorus

Oh, Daisy, my dear, for sixteen sweet years,
You chased away shadows and quieted fears.

Daisy's Gentle Glow (continued)

A faithful companion, loyal and true,
My heart still remembers, and longs for you.

Verse 3

At two years old, you came into my life,
You helped me heal, and eased my inner strife.
We'd walk the river, peaceful and so free,
Then roam the yard, with friends for company.
You'd bounce for treats, a clever, happy game,
Then wait for covers, hearing your own name.
Ears gently stroked, and "I love you" whispered low,
My twelve-pound friend, more than you'll ever know.

Bridge

You were my best friend, through and true,
A love so deep, a bond so true.
When we meet again in heaven, I can't wait to hold you near,
To whisper how much you were loved, for all to hear.
Tell John, Tom, Mom, Gene, and Sarah, they're missed each day,
Until we're together again, come what may.

Harmonica Solo

Final Chorus

Oh, Daisy, my dear, for sixteen sweet years,
You chased away shadows and quieted fears.
A faithful companion, loyal and true,
My heart still remembers, and longs for you.

Outro

Now I picture you, by the fire's soft light,
Sitting with John, peaceful and bright.
He's petting your head, calling you 'good girl,' it's true,
And telling you how much your mom misses you.
Running free in the fields, or dreaming in the sun,
Your sweet journey continues, your race finally run.

Outro - guitar fade



Forever in our hearts