



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Porter's Tall Grass Journey

A Tribute Song

Intro - acoustic guitar, harmonica

Verse 1

From a lonely country road, to a warm and loving home,
A little heart was waiting just to know it wasn't alone.
Jane saw something special in those gentle, faithful eyes,
And from that day you walked beside her through the storms and through the skies.

Chorus

Oh Porter, best little doggy in the whole wide world,
For fourteen years your love around us, a warm and gentle swirl.
She'd hold you close and softly sing until the day grew bright,
"Who's the best little doggy?"
And your eyes would say, "I might."
Now the tall grass waves in heaven where you run so wild and free,
But a part of you is always here... in every memory.

Verse 2

Every morning to the office, every evening back again,
You welcomed every stranger, like a long-forgotten friend.
When I would hold you on my lap, my special moment with you near,
You'd chase the hurt and sadness, banishing every fear.
You loved the cool September breeze, across the fields so high,
Leaping through the waving grass beneath an endless sky.
And when you didn't feel like leaving, you'd roll upon your back,
With a wiggle full of mischief saying, "I'm not going, that's a fact!"

Chorus

Oh Porter, best little doggy in the whole wide world,
For fourteen years your love around us, a warm and gentle swirl.
She'd hold you close and softly sing until the day grew bright,

Porter's Tall Grass Journey (continued)

"Who's the best little doggy?"
And your eyes would say, "I might."
Now the tall grass waves in heaven where you run so wild and free,
But a part of you is always here... in every memory.

Bridge

Fourteen years can never measure all the love you gave away,
You filled the quiet empty spaces, shining bright each day.
We still whisper your sweet name, and ask the world to hear,
'Who's the best little doggy in the whole world?' - forever you are near.

Harmonica Solo

Final Chorus

Oh Porter, best little doggy in the whole wide world,
Forever Jane's companion, faithful tail forever curled.
Though the office now is quieter and the house feels not the same,
Love still echoes through the silence every time we speak your name.
When the wind bends all the tall grass, we'll smile through falling tears,
Knowing somewhere you are running like you did throughout the years.

Outro

So sleep now, precious Porter.
No more sorrow, no more pain.
One day she'll softly sing again,
"Who's the best little doggy in the whole world?"
And you'll come running through the tall grass...
Straight into Jane's arms again.



Forever in our hearts