



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Jeter's Tippy Taps

A Tribute Song

Intro - grand piano, strings

Verse 1

From the bedroom to the living room, a sound so clear and bright,
Your tippy tappies on the hardwood, a welcoming, sweet sight.
A sturdy little Frenchie, with a spirit strong and true,
You'd find your spot beside me, always seeing me through.
You'd lay upon my side of the bed, a comfort I embraced,
Your little weight a gentle claim, a blanket firmly placed.
Twelve years we walked together, my loyal, furry friend,
A bond that time could never break, a love without an end.

Chorus

Oh, Jeter, my sweet boy, you walked with me for twelve long years,
Through quiet nights and sunny days, you banished all my fears.
Your presence was a symphony, a melody so grand,
The dearest French Bulldog, paw held gently in my hand.

Verse 2

When 10 PM would roll around, and day would start to cease,
You'd settle in beside me, bringing such a perfect peace.
I'd whisper, "Give me a kiss," a phrase I'd often say,
And your soft tongue upon my lips would chase the blues away.
A little lick, a tender sign, your love so pure and deep,
A precious secret shared between us, while the world would sleep.
You had your little quirks and charms, a joy in every move,
A tiny shadow by my side, always there to prove your love.

Chorus

Oh, Jeter, my sweet boy, you walked with me for twelve long years,
Through quiet nights and sunny days, you banished all my fears.

Jeter's Tippy Taps (continued)

Your presence was a symphony, a melody so grand,
The dearest French Bulldog, paw held gently in my hand.

Verse 3

Every night, I'd tiptoe in, so careful and so slow,
Not wanting to disturb the peace, the slumber that you'd know.
But even then, your sensing heart, would stir and you would rise,
A gentle shift, a sleepy blink within your loving eyes.
You'd hop down for your evening drink, the water I would bring,
Then back onto the bed you'd leap, for comfort it would bring.
A final snack, a cozy sigh, then settled by my side,
A cherished ritual we shared, where true love could abide.

Bridge

Now when I close my eyes, I hear that whisper in the air,
"Give me a kiss," I say again, though you are no longer there.
And in my heart, I feel your warmth, that gentle, loving touch,
The sweetest kiss, remembered still, meaning oh so very much.

Instrumental - strings, French horn

Final Chorus

Oh, Jeter, my sweet boy, you walked with me for twelve long years,
Through quiet nights and sunny days, you banished all my fears.
Your presence was a symphony, a melody so grand,
The dearest French Bulldog, paw held gently in my hand.

Outro - piano fade

Now you're doing rollover tricks, in fields of endless light,
Receiving treats beyond compare, so joyful, pure, and bright.
Rest easy, my dear friend, your spirit free and bold,
A loving memory, more precious than pure gold.



Forever in our hearts