Ruger's Gentle Watch

A Tribute Song

Intro - acoustic guitar, harmonica

Verse 1

From your soft spot on the couch, where you'd gently lay,
A stocky little shadow at the close of every day.
My heart would always lighten, no matter how I felt,
When your sweet head would pop right up, a greeting warmly dealt.

Chorus

Oh Ruger, my dear Ruger, a love so pure and true,
Four and a half years felt like moments, passing far too soon.
Every memory a treasure, a comfort to my soul,
You filled my life with sunshine, making my spirit whole.

Verse 2

Each morning, as you woke, a big stretch you would do,
I'd give you gentle pets and say, "good morning bubba boy" to you.
Whispering you were "mommas best friend," a bond we shared so deep,
Then evening came, soft cuddles, secrets we would keep.

Chorus

Oh Ruger, my dear Ruger, a love so pure and true,
Four and a half years felt like moments, passing far too soon.
Every memory a treasure, a comfort to my soul,
You filled my life with sunshine, making my spirit whole.

Verse 3

The way you'd trot beside me, a shadow on the floor,
Or settle at my feet, and ask for nothing more.
Just happy in my presence, a silent, loyal friend,
A love that knew no seasons, a bond that wouldn't end.

Bridge

I'm so sorry, my sweet boy, the time is never long enough,

Ruger's Gentle Watch (continued)

I hope you aren't sick anymore, and your spirit's strong and tough.
A quiet hope I carry, through every lonely day,
I can't wait 'til I can see you again, and chase the pain away.

Harmonica Solo

Final Chorus

Oh Ruger, my dear Ruger, a love so pure and true,
Four and a half years felt like moments, passing far too soon.
Every memory a treasure, a comfort to my soul,
You filled my life with sunshine, making my spirit whole.

Outro

Now you're playing tug of war, on endless, sunny fields,
Or snoozing on a lap, where warm contentment yields.
Taking long car rides, with treats along the way,
My sweet boy Ruger, waiting for a brand new day.

Outro - guitar fade

Forever in our hearts