Eily's Open Field

A Tribute Song

Intro - acoustic guitar, harmonica

Verse 1

I remember the day you came our way,
A little Jack Russell, full of play.
Chasing bikes and the four-wheeler's hum,
A tiny shadow, quickly to become.
A swift mouse hunter, sharp and keen,
The best tracker we had ever seen.
Through fields and gardens, quick and fast,
Those energetic days, meant to last.

Chorus

Oh, Eily, our heart's sweet song,
For fourteen years, where you belonged.
A loyal spirit, wild and true,
Forever cherished, we miss you.

Verse 2

No matter the hour, late or soon,
You knew my car's familiar tune.
A wagging tail, a joyful bark,
A beacon waiting in the dark.
My little cuddle bug, so warm and near,
You always chased away my fear.
A gentle head upon my lap,
Safe and sound within your trap.

Chorus

Oh, Eily, our heart's sweet song,
For fourteen years, where you belonged.
A loyal spirit, wild and true,
Forever cherished, we miss you.

Verse 3

Eily's Open Field (continued)

Her happy barks would greet the day,
Then off she'd go, to run and play.
A little dog with so much heart,
A joy she brought from the very start.
She taught us wonder, in simple things,
The quiet comfort that friendship brings.
A tiny queen upon her throne,
The dearest friend we'd ever known.

Bridge

Now the fields are open, wide and free,
With your buddy Zeus, for all to see.
Run free, sweet girl, until we meet again,
Beyond the sorrow, beyond the pain.

Instrumental - banjo solo

Final Chorus

Oh, Eily, our heart's sweet song,
For fourteen years, where you belonged.
A loyal spirit, wild and true,
Forever cherished, we miss you.

Outro

Catching mice in sun-drenched fields so wide,
Napping softly, with nothing left to hide.

Outro - acoustic guitar fade

Forever in our hearts