

Oh tiny hound, oh furry friend,  
Oh whom I love from start to end,  
Oh past and now, oh future far,  
Oh things her tiny bite can marr,

Oh doggy treats, oh cans of food,  
Oh walks when I'm not in the mood,  
Oh Hell-loud barks, oh shedded fur,  
Oh nothing I won't do for her,

Oh rended couch, oh murdered toy,  
Oh seeing tiny dog destroy,  
Oh busy table, oh far off shelf,  
Oh thinking on her failing health,

What is it in this creature fair?  
What is it in the stars above?  
What pulls my heart to kiss and care,  
My friend that knows but truest love?