



*When God made the earth and sky,  
the flowers and the trees,  
He made them all the animals,  
The fish, the birds and bees.*

*And when at last He is finished,  
Not one was quite the same,  
God said, "I will walk the earth of mine,  
And give each one a name."*

*And so He traveled far and wide,  
And everywhere He went,  
A little creature followed Him,  
Until its strength was spent.*

*When all were named upon the earth,  
And in the sky and sea,  
The little creature said, "Dear Lord,  
There's not one for me."*

*Kindly the Father said to him,  
"I have left you to the end,  
I've turned my own name back to front,  
And I call you Dog, my friend."*