

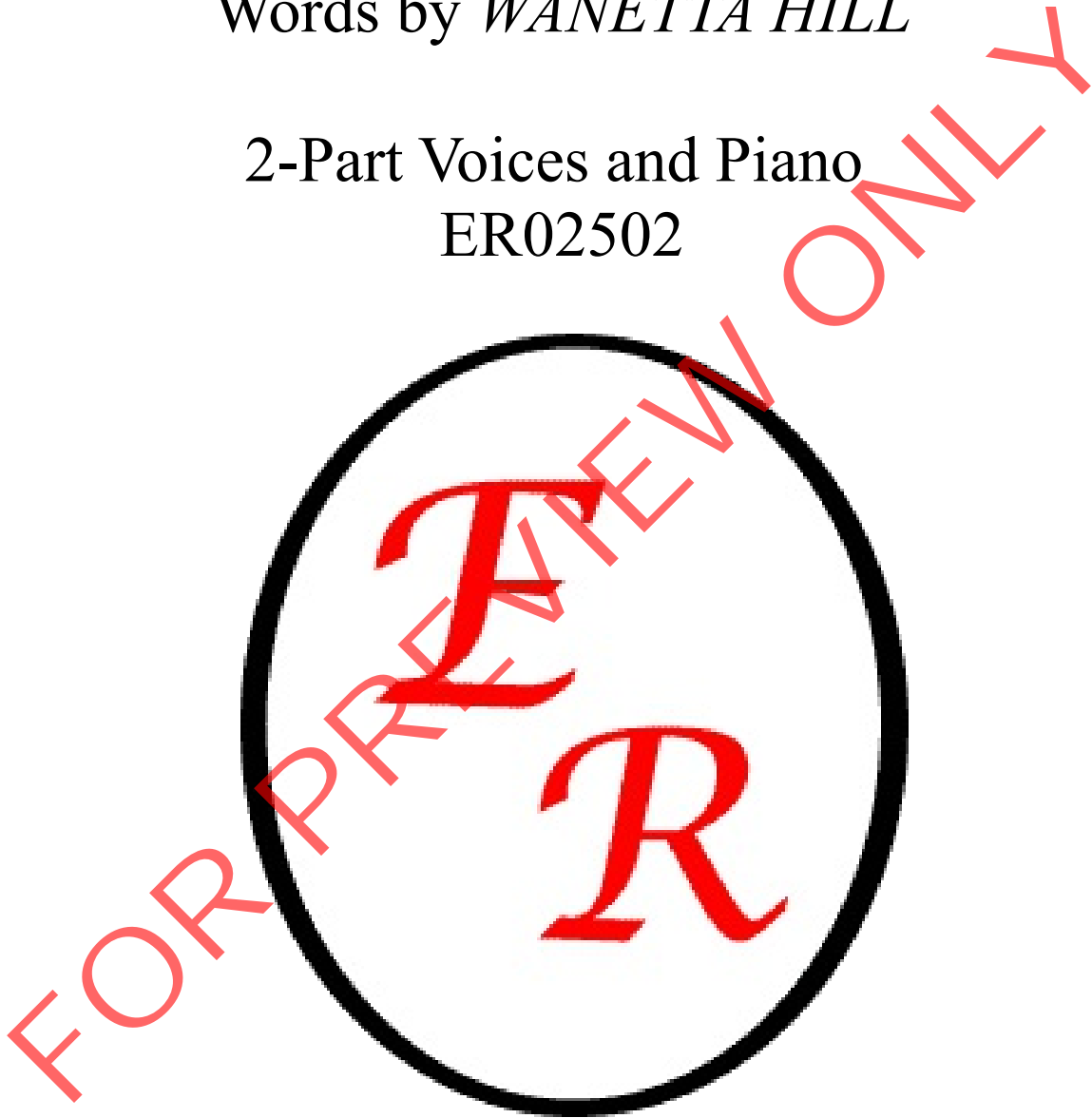
# *A Dog Named "Boots"*

Music by *EARLENE RENTZ*

Words by *WANETTA HILL*

2-Part Voices and Piano

ER02502



**Earlene Rentz  
Online Publications**

# A Dog Named "Boots"

2-part Voices and Piano, with optional body percussion

Words by Wanetta Hill

Music by Earlene Rentz (ASCAP)

**With energy** ca.  $\text{♩} = 84-88$

PIANO *mf*

5 *mf*

Part I  
Pole - cat sit - tin' in my back yard, try - in' to dig, but the ground's too hard.

Part II  
Pole - cat sit - tin' in my back yard, try - in' to dig, but the ground's too hard.

9

Boots comes run - ning from up be - hind, "Get out - ta here, this yard is mine!"

Boots comes run - ning from up be - hind, "Get out - ta here, this yard is mine!"

ER02502

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13

Slap Shoulder

Clap

Slap thigh

*f* (chant)

Pole cat winked, caused a stink. Boots just scrambled, and did not blink! Run a-way, Boots,

Pole cat winked, caused a stink. Boots just scrambled, and did not blink! Run a-way, Boots,

18

Slap Shoulder

Clap

Slap thigh

*mf*

*mf*

you've been "had," to - ma-to juice bath 'cause you smell bad! Boots, Boots, what a day,

you've been "had," to - ma-to juice bath 'cause you smell bad! Boots, Boots, what a day,

23

pole-cat won't get in our way. Boots, Boots, you're so fine. You're my dog, I'm

pole-cat won't get in our way. Boots, Boots, you're so fine. You're my dog, I'm

28

glad you're mine!

glad you're mine!

*gliss.*

33

Next night Boots was lick - in' his paw, cocked his head, and a

Next night Boots was lick - in' his paw, cocked his head, and a

pos - sum saw. Mom - ma pos - sum turned a - round,

pos - sum saw. Mom - ma pos - sum turned a - round,

threw her ba - bies on the ground. Pos-sum froze, then did doze. Boots just wrin-kled

threw her ba - bies on the ground. Pos-sum froze, then did doze. Boots just wrin-kled

Slap Shoulder

Clap

Slap thigh

*f* (chant) (shake heads in rhythm)

up his nose. She played "pos - sum," she played dead! Boots just stood, and shook his head!

*f*

up his nose. She played "pos - sum," she played dead! Boots just stood, and shook his head!

49 *mf*

Boots, Boots, what a day, pos-sum won't get in our way. Boots, Boots,

*mf*

Boots, Boots, what a day, pos-sum won't get in our way. Boots, Boots,

54

you're so fine. You're my dog, I'm glad you're mine!

you're so fine. You're my dog, I'm glad you're mine!

59

The ver - y next day, Boots saw a deer,

*mp*

63

The deer just smiled, and stared him down. He knew that Boots would  
*mp* Some-thing told him, "Stay clear!" *mf* He knew that Boots would

*gliss.*

68

not come 'round. The deer just ate, then felt great. Boots just knew to  
*f* not come 'round. The deer just ate, then felt great. Boots just knew to  
*f*