



On Glenbeigh Beach

On Glenbeigh Beach a woman stopped me -
my dog and I were taking a stroll -
Head on one side she stared, then asked me:
"What kind of a dog is it at all?"

He's a bit like a terrier,
only not so small,
He's a bit like a wolfhound,
only not so tall,
He's a bit like a Dulux,
only not so hairy,
He's a bit like a ridgeback,
only not so scary -

Sure he's one on his own - let me give him a kiss!

Ah, God love him! Whatever he is!"

