



# Poor Little Doggy Woggy

## The Twelfth Task

Music and lyrics by  
Iain Gilmour

♩ = 130 Lounge jazz easy listening

Em Em Em

Woof woof woof woof woof woof woof woof woof woof woof

4 Em Em Em

woof There's a dog I know,  
In the un - der - world

And it has three  
Is where dog - gy

7 B7 B7 B7

heads,  
hides,

And three i - ckle no - sey - wo - seys,  
And poor i - ckle Her - cy Wer - cy

10 B7 Em B7

six i-ckle ears, but just four legs. It's called Cer - ber -  
had to work hard to get in - side. There he met Ha -

13 Em Em B7 B7

us, And Her-cu - les' co-mmand, Was to  
des, The un-der-world's big boss, He said

17 B7 B7 Em

fetch i-ckle dog-gy wog-gy not us-ing wea-pons: on - ly hands.  
"Take i-ckle dog-gy wog-gy, we'll have to suf - fer dog-gy's loss."

20

Em Am Em

Poor i-ckle dog-gy wog-gy, You're such a sog-gy dog-gy,

23

B7 Em Am

When we go walk-ies in the park. It must be tri-cky wi-cky,

26

Em B Em

Fetch-ing your sti-cky wi-cky, Are your bites worse than your barks?

Fine

1. Em

29 <sup>2.</sup>  
Em Am Em

barks? Sit! Walk! Fetch your stick!

32 B7 Em Am

Do what a dog-gy should do: learn your tricks! Stay! Bed!

**D.S. al fine**

35 Em F# B

Now play dead! Don't let your cle-ver-ness go to your heads!