

Rusty It's Goodbye

Slim Dusty

By a lonely railroad station a dog sits patiently,
And as each train rolls down the track he watches
eagerly,
But the one that he is waitin' for does not come off
the train,
And when the crowds have gone their way, he drops his
head again.

But he doesn't know his master lay,
On the battle field to die;
He didn't hear the soldier say,
"Rusty it's goodbye."

It's many months now since the day he saw his master
go,
A figure clad in khaki is one he'll always know,
But the lonely dog keeps waiting for each long day's
the same,
He longs to see his masters face and hear him call his
name.

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Rusty he'll not see again the pal he's waiting for,
Their happy days together, are gone forever more,
The station master sees him there and knows why he's
alone,
Although he can't replace his loss he treats him as his
own.

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