

# Walking High Up on the Dike

by Gary Buechel

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Walking high up on the dike  
That is where I was tonight  
My three friends, yellow, black, and white  
The dogs and me, out for a hike

Something that we really like  
Tails are wagging with delight,  
Walking high up on the dike

Horizon waits for sun to strike  
Red-black sky transforms to night  
The dogs and me, out for a hike

Coyotes, geese, and frogs alike  
A group-sing throughout the night  
Walking high up on the dike

From Horseshoe Road a Harley bike  
Up here it sure does sound all right  
The dogs and me, out for a hike

The geese are gently honking like  
It now is safe to say goodnight;  
Walking high up on the dike  
The dogs and me, out for a hike