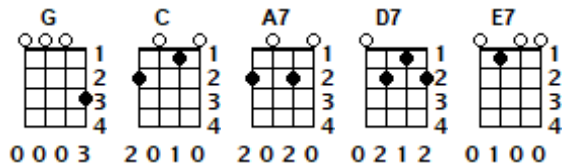


# Old Shep

Red Foley and Willis Arthur (1935)



**G** **E7** **A7**  
When I was a lad and Old Shep was a pup,  
**D7** **G** **D7**  
O'er the hills and the meadows we'd stray.  
**G** **E7** **A7**  
Just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun,  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
We grew up together that way.

**C** **G**  
I remember the time at the old swimming hole,  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
When I would have drowned beyond doubt.  
**G** **E7** **A7**  
Old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came,  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
He jumped in and helped pull me out.

**G** **E7** **A7**  
As the years rolled on by, Old Shep he grew old,  
**D7** **G** **D7**  
His eyes, they were fast growing dim.  
**G** **E7** **A7**  
Then one day the doctor looked at me and said,  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
I can't do no more for him Jim.

**C** **G**  
With hands that were trembling, I picked up my gun,  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
And I aimed it at Shep's faithful head.  
**G** **E7** **A7**  
But I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run,  
**D7** **G** **D7** **G**  
I wished they would shoot me instead.

Then he came to my side and he looked up at me,  
And he laid his poor head on my knee.  
I stroked the best friend a man ever had,  
And I cried 'til I scarcely could see.

Old Shep, he has gone where the good doggies go,  
No more with Old Shep will I roam,  
But if dogs have a heaven, there's one thing I know,  
Old Shep has a wonderful home.