

Hank Snow, Old Shep

Now when I was a lad and old Shep was a pup
Over hills and valleys we'd stray
Just a boy and his dog we were both full of fun
We grew up together that way

I remember the time at the old swimming hole
When I would have drowned beyond doubt
But oldhep was right there to the rescue he came
He jumped in and helped drag me out

Now the years rolled along and at last he grew old
His eye sight was fast growing dim
Then one day the doctor looked at me and said
I can't do no more for him Jim

So with trembling hand I picked up my gun
Aimed it at Shep's faithful head
But I just couldn't do it I wanted to run
I wished they would shot me instead

So I threw down that old gun ran right up to his side
He laid his faithful old head right on my knee
And friends I stroked the best pal that a man ever found
I even cried so I scarcely could see
Now old Shap he knew he knew he was going to go
Cause he reached out and he licked at my hand
Then he looked up at me just as much as to say
I hate to but you understand

Now old Shep is gone where the good doggies go
And 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