

# 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