

Alabama, Old Shep

When I was a lad and old Shep was a pup
Over hills and meadows 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 mill pond
When I would've drowned beyond doubt
But old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came
He jumped in and helped pull me out
As, the years passed and rolled, at last he grew old
And his eyesight was fast growing dim.
Then one day the doctor looked at me and said
I can't do no more for him, Jim
I went to his side and sat on the ground
And laid his old head on my knee
Well, he was the best friend that I ever had
I cried so I scarcely could see
Old Sheppie he knew, he was going to go
For he reached out and licked at my hand
He looked up at me, just as much as to say
We're parting but you understand
Now old Sheppie 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 for sure
Old Shep has a wonderful home