

# Kenny Price, Old Shep

When I was a lad and old Shep was a pup o'er hills and meadows we'd roamed  
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  
Shep was right there to the rescue he came he jumped in and helped pull me out  
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  
With a hand that was trembling I picked up my gun I aimed it at Shep's faithful head  
I just couldn't do it I wanted to run and I wished they'd shot me instead  
I went to his side and I sat on the ground he laid his head on my knees  
I stroke the best pal that a man ever found I cried so I scaresly could see  
Old Shepy he knew he was going to go for he reached out and nipped at my hand  
He looked up at me just as much as to say we're parting but you'll 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