

# Old Shep

## Wilf Carter

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 swimmin' hole  
When I would have drowned beyond doubt  
But old Shep was right there  
To the rescue he came  
He jumped in and then pulled me out

As the years fast did roll  
Old Shep, he grew old  
His eyes were fast growing dim  
And one day the doctor looked at me and said  
"I can do no more for him, Jim"

With hands that were trembling  
I picked up my gun  
And aimed it at Shep's faithful head  
I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run  
I wish they would shoot me instead

He came to my side and looked up at me  
And laid his old head on my knee  
I had struck the best friend a man ever had  
I cried so I scarcely could see

Old Shep, he has 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

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