

Intro: [G7] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] When I was a [A7] lad and old [D7] Shep was a pup
O'er [G7] hills and meadows we'd [C] strayed
Just a boy and his [A7] dog we were [D7] both full of fun
We [G7] grew up together that [C] way

I [F] remember the time at the [C] old swimming hole
When [D7] I would have drowned beyond [G7] doubt
[C] Shep was right [A7] there to the [D7] rescue he came
He [G7] jumped in and helped pull me [C] out

So the years sped a-[A7]-long and at [D7] last he grew old
His [G7] eye sight was fast growing [C] dim
Then one day the [A7] doctor looked [D7] at me and said
I can't [G7] do no more for him [C] Jim

With a [F] hand that was trembling I [C] picked up my gun
I [D7] aimed it at Shep's faithful [G7] head
I [C] just couldn't [A7] do it I [D7] wanted to run
And I [G7] wished they'd shoot me in-[C]-stead

I went to his [A7] side and I [D7] sat on the ground
He [G7] laid his head on my [C] knees
I stroke the best [A7] pal that a [D7] man ever found
I [G7] cried so I scarcely could [C] see

Old [F] Sheppie he knew he was [C] going to go
For he [D7] reached out and nipped at my [G7] hand
He [C] looked up at [A7] me just as [D7] much as to say
We're [G7] parting but you'll under-[C]-stand

Now old [C] Shep is [A7] gone where the [D7] good doggies go
And no [G7] more with old Shep will I [C] roam
But if dogs have a [A7] heaven there's [D7] one thing I know

Slowing Down

Old [G7] Shep has a wonderful [C] home [F] [C]

