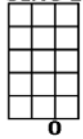
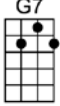
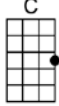
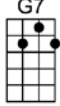


SING E



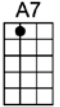
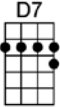
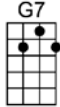
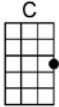
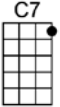
OLD SHEP

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

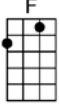
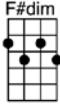
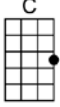
Intro:  //  /  /

When I was a lad, and Old Shep was a pup, over hills and meadows we'd stray

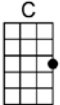
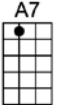
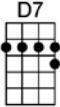
Just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun, we grew up together that way

I re-member the time at the old swimming hole

When I would have drowned beyond doubt

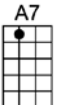
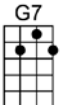
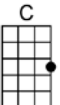
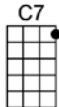
But Old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came,

He jumped in and helped pull me out

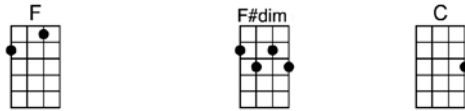
    

As the years fast did roll, Old Shep he grew old, his eyes were fast growing dim

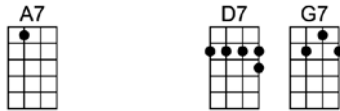
    

And one day the doctor looked at me and said, "I can do no more for him, Jim."

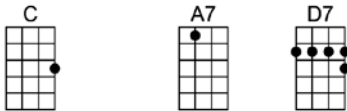
p.2. Old Shep



With hands that were trembling, I picked up my gun



And aimed it at Shep's faithful head



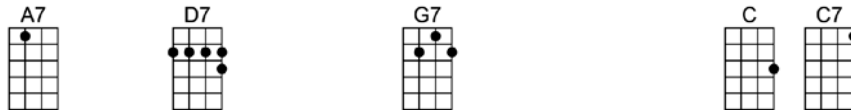
I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run



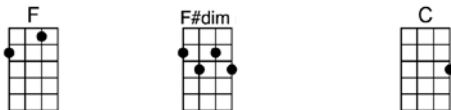
I wished they would shoot me in-stead.



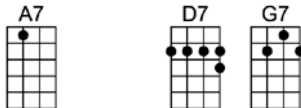
He came to my side and he looked up at me, and laid his old head on my knee



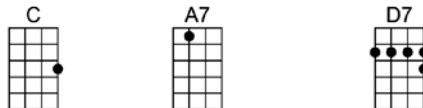
I had struck the best friend that a man ever had, I cried so I scarcely could see



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.

OLD SHEP

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: G7 // C / G7 /

C A7 D7 G7 C
When I was a lad, and Old Shep was a pup, over hills and meadows we'd stray

A7 D7 G7 C C7
Just a boy and his dog, we were both full of fun, we grew up together that way

F F#dim C
I re-member the time at the old swimming hole

A7 D7 G7
When I would have drowned beyond doubt

C A7 D7
But Old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came,

G7 C G7
He jumped in and helped pull me out

C A7 D7 G7 D7 C
As the years fast did roll, Old Shep he grew old, his eyes were fast growing dim

A7 D7 G7 C C7
And one day the doctor looked at me and said, "I can do no more for him, Jim."

F F#dim C
With hands that were trembling, I picked up my gun

A7 D7 G7
And aimed it at Shep's faithful head

C A7 D7
I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run

G7 C G7
I wished they would shoot me in-stead.

C A7 D7 G7 D7 C
He came to my side and he looked up at me, and laid his old head on my knee

A7 D7 G7 C C7
I had struck the best friend that a man ever had, I cried so I scarcely could see

F F#dim C
Old Shep, he has gone where the good doggies go

A7 D7 G7
And no more with Old Shep will I roam

C A7 D7
But if dogs have a heaven, there's one thing I know

G7 C
Old Shep has a wonderful home.