

Elvis Presley - Old Shep

Tom: D

[A][Bdim][A][D][A][D]

When [D]I was a [B]lad, and old [E]Shep was a pup, o'er [A]hills
and meadows [A]we'd [D]roam,
just a boy and his [B]dog, we were [E]both full of fun, we
[A]grew up [Bdim]to[A]gether that [D]way.
I [D]re[G]member [D]the [Gm]time at the [D]old swimming hole,
when I would have [Adim]drowned beyond [A]doubt,
[D]Shep was right [B]there to the [E]scue he came, he [A]jumped
in [Bdim]and [A]helped pull me [D]out.[Bdim][A]

So the [D]years rolled a[B]long and at [E]last he grew old, his
[A]eyesight was fast gro[A]wing [D]dim.
Then one day the [B]doctor looked [E]at me and said, I [A]can't
do [Bdim]no [A]more for him [D]Jim.
[D]With a [G]hand that [D]was [Gm]trembling, I [D]picked up my

gun, I aimed it at [Adim]Shep's faithful [A]head.
I [D]just couldn't [B]do it, I [E]wanted to run, and I [A]wished
that [Bdim]they'd [A]shoot me in[D]stead.[Bdim][A]

I [D]went to his [B]side and [E]sat on the ground, he [A]laid his
head on [A]my [D]knee,
I stroked the best [B]pal that a [E]man ever found, I [A]cried
so [Bdim]I [A]scarcely could [D]see.
[D]Old [G]Sheppie [D]he [Gm]knew, he was [D]going to go, for he
reached out and [Adim]licked at my [A]hand.
He [D]looked up at [B]me, just as [E]much as to say, we're
[A]parting, [Bdim]but [A]you under[D]stand.[Bdim][A]

Now [D]old Shep is [Bb]gone, where the [A]good doggies [D]go,
and no [Bm]more with old [E]Shep will I [A]roam.
But if [D]dogs have a [B]heaven, there's [E]one thing I know,
old [A]Shep has [Bdim]a [A]won - [D]der - [A]ful [D]home.

Acordes

