

# Johnny Cash - Old Shep

Tom: G

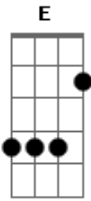
A7                    G                    E                    A  
 When I was a lad and old Shep was a pup,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 over hills and meadows we'd play,  
                          G                    E                    A  
A7                    G                    A  
 just a boy and his dog we were both full of fun,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 we grew up together that way.  
  
                          C                    G  
D                    I remember the time at the old swimming hole,  
                          G                    E                    A  
A7                    but old Shep was right there, to the rescue he came,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 he jumped in and helped pull me out.  
  
A                    G                    E  
                          A7  
 Now the years they rolled by, and old Shep he grew old,

D                    D7                    G  
 his eye sight at last it grew dim,  
                          G                    E                    A  
A7                    then one day the doctor looked at him and said,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 I can't do no more for him, Jim.  
  
                          C                    G                    A  
                          D                    E                    A7  
 With a hand that was trembling I picked up my gun,  
                          G                    E                    A  
 and I aimed it at Shep's faithful head,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 but I just couldn't do it, I wanted to run,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 I wished they would shoot me instead.  
  
                          C                    G                    A  
A7                    Now old Shep is gone where the good doggies go,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 and no more on this earth will he roam,  
                          G                    E                    A  
A7                    but if dogs have a heaven there's one thing I know,  
                          D                    D7                    G  
 old Shep has a wonderful home.

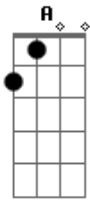
## Acordes



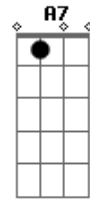
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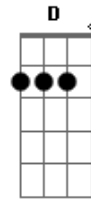
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