

Kentucky

Brothers Osborne

Kentucky you are the dearest land outside of heaven to me
Kentucky your laurels your redbud trees
When I die I want to rest upon some peaceful mountains so high
For that is where God will look for me.

--- Instrumental ---

Kentucky I miss the old folks singing in the silvery moonlight
Kentucky I miss the hound dogs chasing coons
I know that my mother dad and sweetheart are awaiting for me
Kentucky I will be coming soon...