

Alabama

Charlie Louvin

Alabama your beautiful sunlight your fields are so recent potatoes and corn

Alabama your crimson red clover all mingle around the old place
I was born

Alabama your hills and your valleys your creeks sing with laughter as onward they flow

Alabama so sweet in the springtime sweet ferns and wild flowers
and winter with snow

Alabama so sweet to my memory you shine like a light on a beautiful hill

Alabama in days of my childhood I played there and toiled at the old sawmill

Alabama your beautiful highways across through the mountains where loved ones do wait

Alabama your golden rock flowers and the welcome home sign hanging over your gate

Alabama to me you are calling my footsteps are hauling no longer to stray

Alabama you're all what I long for you're all what I love so I'm coming today