CHORUS:

Hey, bury me along the big sandy
Down in those Blue Grass mountains.
Rest my soul in those hills of coal
Until this old land doesn't tremble.
Don't you mourn for me when my soul is free
No, woman, don't you cry.
Just bury me along the big sandy,
Under the blue Kentucky sky.

This old town of sin, it's about to do me in I Don't know how much I can stand. With my knees on the street and my heart at their feet I'm forced to flee from Satan's hand.

CHORUS:...

When I came to this land I was strong and could stand, But now I`ve somehow gone astray. But I still see the truth and the teaching of my youth And I know the Lord ain`t turned away.

CHORUS:...