

# Kentucky

George Hamilton IV

Kentucky you are the dearest land and sign of heaven to me  
Kentucky your meadows and your apple trees  
When I die I want to rest upon your crisp mountain so high  
Kentucky where God will look for me

Kentucky I miss the young folks singing in the silvery moonlight  
Kentucky I miss the hound dog chasing too  
I know that my mother dad and sweetheart all are waiting for me  
Kentucky I will be coming soon