

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