

Magic Valley

George Jones

I'm going home to magic valley
Where hay turns into roses
I'm going home to magic valley
Leaving for my home above.

Now don't you cry because I'm leaving
For you see I've had my day
I've led the life that's not for grieving
So rejoice with me and pray.

For I hear my Lord telling me
Put down that heavy load
You'll reach your gold now follow me
Come on up the golden road.

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