

Alabama

The Louvin Brothers

Alabama
your beautiful sunlight
Your fields of cerecea potatoes and corn
Alabama
your crimson red clover
All mingled around the old place I was born.

Alabama
your hills and your valleys
Your creeks 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 mem'ry
You shine like a light on a beautiful hill
Alabama
in days of my childhood
I labored and toiled at the old sorghum mill

Alabama
when red leaves are falling
I roam through your pastures with fences of rail
Alabama
when 'possums are crawling
And hound dogs are howling and wagging their tails.

Alabama
your beautiful highways
All curved through the mountains where love ones do wait
Alabama
your golden rod flower;
And the "Welcome home" sign hanging over the gate

Alabama
to me you are callin'
My footsteps are haltered no longer to stray
Alabama
you hold all I long for
You hold all I love so I'm coming today