

Kentucky

The Everly Brothers

Kentucky, you are the dearest land outside of Heaven to me
Kentucky, I miss your laurels and your redbud trees
When I die, I want to rest upon your graceful mountains so free
For that is where God will look for me

Kentucky, I miss the old folks singing in the silvery moonlight
Kentucky, I miss the hound dogs chasin' coons
I know that my mother, dad and sweetheart are waiting for me
Kentucky, I will be coming soon, Kentucky