

## Loretta Lynn "God's Country"

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Well I was born in old Kentucky  
In them hills where folks are lucky  
From a coal miner's daughter right to a coal miner's  
wife

Well the mountain folks love the mountains  
White lightning flowed like the fountains  
On a Sunday morning you can hear all the good folks  
singin

[Chorus:]

It's God's country in these hills he walks  
And in the middle of the night you can hear him talk  
It's the closest place to heaven that I know  
If you wanna get to heaven get your road map out  
It's called the bible if you have one doubt

I guess my friends, you must be on the wrong route

Well I miss the old camp meeting time and dinner on  
the ground  
What I miss most is everything like all the country  
sounds  
Like the lonesome sound of the whippoorwill sang me  
to sleep every night  
And the whistle of the old freight train before daylight

[Chorus]

And my old Kentucky home's far away

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