

## The Charlie Daniels Band

### "Cumberland Mountain Number Nine"

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Baby, now don't you cry 'cause Papa is coming home.  
Papa is going to bring you back some chicken and  
some corn.

Last frost done took it's loss right down to the bone.  
We're lucky we still got room to roooooam.

Going from there to here is almost at a halt.  
Don't you go off blaming God, 'cause you know it ain't  
His fault.  
One time when life was fine, some one found a line,  
Cumberland Mountain number Nine!!

Dad's still was the best damn still they ever did make.  
Wouldn't stand for nothing less, wouldn't stand for no  
mistakes.  
Last fall we hauled it off and filled a limestone mine,  
with Cumberland Mountain Number Nine!!

Winter comes a change, Spring brings the rains, we  
was meant to stay the same.  
One thing for sure, we done found a cure,  
Cumberland Mountain Number Nine!!

Black coal from a strip mine way up north at Jelicoe,  
Kept the brew a runnin' smooth down along the  
Thunder Road.  
Way back down in Pear Tree Gap, the Devil's juice  
flowed fine,  
Cumberland Mountain Number Nine!!

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