

Howard Rebecca Lynn

"Dancin' In God's Country"

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The rumor started spreadin' as we were draggin' main
Party out on Miller's farm, come and raise some cain
The convoy started forming down at the Frosty Freeze
By sundown we were rollin' down Highway 23

Pick-up trucks and trailers and cars of every kind
With the Bailey Brother's John Deere draggin' up behind
Roll on down Poor Valley turn right at Fisher's Creek
There's a bon fire on Newman's Ridge, soon we're
gonna be

Dacin' in God's country, thirty miles from town
Summer stars up in the sky, bare feet on the ground
Dancin' in God's country young and wild and free
As close to heaven here on earth as I will ever be

Freddy brought his fiddle, Brenda brought her bow
Man they've got'em rosined up we're gonna do si do
Billy's on the banjo Sammy's slappin' spoons
Jimmy plays a Martin and he's singing fool
Dacin' in God's country, thirty miles from town
Summer stars up in the sky, bare feet on the ground
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