

Tom T. Hall, Kentucky In The Morning

I will sing of a place that you may have seen in the eastern half of our land so green
Where the sun is warm and the sky is blue and the love of a girl is true
Kentucky in the morning trimmed in green and blue
Kentucky in the morning I was only passing through

There's a bird that sings something sweet and pure
That tune goes on while the beat sounds sure
Oh if I could hum that old song today I could chase my blues away
Kentucky in the morning...

(harmonica)

Oh I can't recall how I came to go by Kentucky shores on the Ohio
As I crossed that bridge I looked back to say I will sing you a song someday
Kentucky in the morning...