

# Josh Turner, South Carolina Low Country

I grew up in South Carolina  
Singing all them bluegrass and country songs  
I'd sing from Hannah down to Charlestowne  
Getting all the people to sing along to what I call

South Carolina low country  
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune  
Palmetto trees swaying in that Atlantic breeze  
Reaching up to touch the crescent moon  
South Carolina low country  
Is the music that comes outta me

I remember standing in the warm sunshine  
Working my fingers to the bone  
Singing as I suckered down that ole drag row  
I came up with a music all my own it;s what I call

South Carolina low country  
Southern words with an old Sandlapper tune  
Palmetto trees swaying in that Atlantic breeze  
Reaching up to touch the crescent moon  
South Carolina low country  
Is the music that comes outta me

God bless Wade Hampton and The Swamp Fox  
Their strength will stand the test of time  
They fought for a flag, a state, and a way of life  
because of that you will always find me singing my

South Carolina low country  
Oh, the sound in my heart will always be  
South Carolina low country  
That's the music that comes outta me  
It's the music coming outta me