

The Everly Brothers, Kentucky

Kentucky

You are the dearest land outside of Heaven to me

Kentucky

I miss your laurels and your redbud trees

When I die, I want to rest upon your graceful mountains so free

For that is where God will look for me

Kentucky

I miss the old folks singing in the silvery moonlight

Kentucky

I miss the hound dogs chasin' coons

I know that

My mother, dad and sweetheart are waiting for me

Kentucky

I will be coming soon

Kentucky