

The Everly Brothers - Kentucky

Tom: G

G

Kentucky you are the dearest land outside of heaven to me $\ensuremath{\mathsf{G}}$

Kentucky I miss your laurels and your redbud trees

When I die $\,$ I want to rest upon your graceful mountains so high

G

For that is where God will look for me

Kentucky $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ 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

D7

Kentucky I will be coming soon

Kentucky

Acordes

