

## Coal River

Bobby Bare

Many is the times I'd walked it's banks  
With tearful pride and humble thanks  
It's baptized my soul and made me whole  
Freed my hands from dirty coal  
Many small houses sit on it's banks  
Catalogs of dreams and prayers of thanks  
Washed my body and cleaned my mind  
It's been cruel and it's been kind

Coal river  
Coal river  
Coal river I've come home

I see my daddy all tired and worn  
A gentle man yet full of scorn  
We sit on the front porch and watch it rain  
Dream of knowledge and talk of pain  
But that old city got too big for me  
Just like the river our love runs free  
So here I am and here I'll stay  
I'll just live my life from day to day

On coal river  
Coal river  
Coal river