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CHORUS:

C F

Hey, bury me along the big sandy

C G

Down in those Blue Grass mountains.

C F

Rest my soul in those hills of coal

C G C

Until this old land doesn't tremble.

C F C

Don't you mourn for me when my soul is free

F G

No, woman, don't you cry.

C F

Just bury me along the big sandy,

C G C

Under the blue Kentucky sky.

C F

This old town of sin, it's about to do me in

C G

I Don't know how much I can stand.

C F

With my knees on the street and my heart at their feet

C G

I'm forced to flee from Satan's hand.
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CHORUS:...

When I came to this land I was strong and could stand, But now I`ve somehow gone astray. But I still see the truth and the teaching of my youth And I know the Lord ain`t turned away.

CHORUS:...