

# Magic Valley

George Jones

I'm going home to magic valley  
Where hay turns into roses  
I'm going home to magic valley  
Leaving for my home above.

Now don't you cry because I'm leaving  
For you see I've had my day  
I've led the life that's not for grieving  
So rejoice with me and pray.

For I hear my Lord telling me  
Put down that heavy load  
You'll reach your gold now follow me  
Come on up the golden road.

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