

Dixie Lullaby

Pat Green

My father had skin like leather
Hands like steel
From a lifetime spent in the cotton fields
Though he'd come home tired and dirty
Almost every night
He found the strength to smile at me and hold my mama tight
While that old transistor radio would play the op'ry out in the
hall
I'd sit and watch their shadows glide across the wall

And they'd dance to a Dixie lullaby
Picture of love beneath the southern sky
Oh my, what a beautiful life
Just like a Dixie lullaby

I left home at eighteen
In a hand me down Chevrolet
Packed my mamas goodness and my old man's stubborn ways
It was college, work, and love
Then the babies came
The youngest one's got his granddaddy's name
And in the early morning hours when my children could not sleep
I'd rock them in my arms to a simple beat

And I'd sing them a Dixie lullaby
Hush, baby, don't you start to cry
Oh my, what a beautiful life
Just like a Dixie lullaby

My father was a mountain of a man
That was the description that I gave
The morning that we laid him in his grave
There with my mama by his side, we said our last goodbye
To a man we thought would never die
As I stood there in the fields of amazing grace
Oh, how the tears ran down my face

And I sang him a Dixie lullaby
We'll meet again, by and by
Oh my, what a beautiful life
Just like a Dixie lullaby

Oh my, what a beautiful life
Just like a Dixie lullaby