

Kentucky In The Morning

Tom T. Hall

I will sing of a place that you may have seen in the eastern ha
lf of our land so green
Where the sun is warm and the sky is blue and the love of a gir
l is true
Kentucky in the morning trimmed in green and blue
Kentucky in the morning I was only passing through

There's a bird that sings something sweet and pure
That tune goes on while the beat sounds sure
Oh if I could hum that old song today I could chase my blues aw
ay
Kentucky in the morning...

Oh I can't recall how I came to go by Kentucky shores on the Oh
io
As I crossed that bridge I looked back to say I will sing you a
song someday
Kentucky in the morning...