God's Country

Loretta Lynn

Well I was born in old Kentucky
In them hills where folks are lucky
From a coal miner's daughter right to a coal miner's wifeWell the mountain folks love the mountains
White lightning flowed like the fountains
On a Sunday morning you can hear all the good folks singin[Chorus:]
It's God's country in these hills he walks
And in the middle of the night you can hear him talk
It's the closest place to heaven that I know
If you wanna get to heaven get your road map out
It's called the bible if you have one doubt
I guess my friends, you must be on the wrong routeWell I miss the old camp meeting time and dinner on the ground
What I miss most is everything like all the country sounds
Like the lonesome sound of the whippoorwill sang me to sleep every night
And the whistle of the old freight train before daylight[Chorus]And my old Kentucky home's far away

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