

Kentucky, My First Home

Hubert C. Crowell



As you travel from Stop - over to Sas - sa - fras Ridge.
From Mid - dles - boro to Mayes - ville, blue grass, moun - tains and rol - ling hills.
Ken - tuck - y gave us our first western pre - sid - ent Abra - ham Lin - coln.
Fishing on the Green and Ohio rivers a - long the sand bars.



You can see rivers, caves, and the Nat - ur - al Bridge.
With names like Apex, De - ploy, Ne - bo, Clay, Eb - a Weir and Fruit Hill.
Also Ex - plor - ed by brave men like Bo - one, Croc - kett, and Keat - on.
Nights hunt - ing pos - sum and camp - ing in the woods under the stars.



Town names can tell a lot a - bout what Peo - ple want to be.
From Hop - kins - ville to Hen - der - son many coal mines pro - duce high yields.
By river and mount - ain pas - ses they came, nam - ing towns on the go,
Hunt - ing squir - rel, quail, ducks, and rab - bit, will keep a boy busy.



Love - ly, Hap - py, Hope, Joy, Ord - in - ary, Sub - tle and Honey Bee.
Born in east Ken - tucky and a Miner's son in the coal fields.
like Mos - cow, Bag - dad, Nap - les, Mad - rid, Beth - le - hem, and Glas - glow.
Hold - ing the tails wh - ile dad skin - ned the game made me Diz - zy.



These were Indian hunting grounds with plen - ty of game.
There are green forest, hills, and plains from Hazel to Si - loam.
Travel - ing from Canada to Sidney, will take you only a minute.
Sum - mer breaks spent with dad doing the chores at the mine,



The Buf - falo are gone but the hunting is good just the same.
When the country was wild, here moun - tain lion and buf - falo roam - ed.
To go from Mos - cow to Majestic may take four hun - dr - ed and twen - ty.
fil - ling dummy bags, pick - ing rock, mending cables amd stay - ing in line.



Ken - tucky, my first home, with hills and trails to roam.