Sing E

Kentucky Song



Verse 1:
C
Down in Kentucky, in the south of Clay County
Stands a church they call Saint Pete's.
C F C C C People would come from miles around for a service that couldn't be beat
No, I wouldn't pull your leg, I'm serious as a snake
Wouldn't even strum these chords
Them people of Kentucky had a darn good reason
For comin' to praise the Lord
Chorus:
Those people of Kentucky, they felt pretty lucky
C 'Cause their crops always grew fairly well
C F C G Six days of hard work and the Grace of God, would keep them all from
C F Well, every Sunday mornin' the kids would come
C G And they'd bring their mammy and pappy
C F C G C Praisin' the Lord at ol' Saint Pete's sure made them country folk happy
Verse 2: All kinds of people came to pray at Saint Pete's
Young ones and old ones alike
They's Joshua Kinney and his dear wife Minnie
And their flea bitten dog named Mike
Young Jim Tracy and his pretty girl Stacey always brang tobacco to chew
The Carter family always had to sit in the back
'Cause grandpa slept in the pew!

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<Chorus>

Verse 3:

When it came time to pass the basket around, the kids all threw in a penny
The old folks, they would'a done the same, but the kids would'nt give 'em any
The good Father Sherman always gave a good sermon
None of them were ever bored
Sometimes you could'a heard a pin drop,
If it hadn't been for Grandpa's snore

<Chorus>

Verse 4:

Those simple folk loved to sing a simple song, like it'd never been sung before Singin' was the way they show'd their faith in Jesus Christ our Lord You can tell from this song that the feeling was strong When the people knelt down to pray And maybe you're wondrin' if the same could happen To the church that's down your way Why, I can recall it takes the faith of a child to make everything all right So Just get on your knees and ask the Lord please to come into your life

<Chorus>

