

Coal Miners Daughter

Loretta Lynn

Key of F

F
F Well I was born a **Bb** coal miner's **F** daughter
In a cabin on a hill in **G7** Butcher **C7** Holler
We were **F** poor but we had love, that's the **Bb** one thing daddy made **F** sure of
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar

My daddy worked.. **Bb** all night in the family coal mine
All day long in the **G7** field a-hoin' **C7** corn
Mommy rocked the babies at night, read the **Bb** Bible by the coal oil light **F**
And everything would start all over come break of dawn

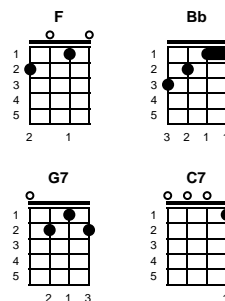
Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a **G7** washboard every **C7** day
I've seen her fingers bleed, to complain there was no need
She'd smile in Mommy's **C7** understanding way **F**

In the summertime we didn't have shoes to wear
But in the winter time we'd all get a brand new pair
From a mail order catalog, money made from sellin' a hog
Daddy always managed to get the money somewhere

Yeah I'm proud to be a **Bb** coal miner's **F** daughter
I remember well the well where I drew water
The work we done was hard, at night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired
I never thought of ever leaving **C7** Butcher **F** Holler

Well a lot of things have changed since way back then
And it's so good.. to be back home again
Not much left.. but the floor, nothing lives here anymore
Just a memory of a **C7** coal miner's **F** daughter
Just a memory of a **C7** coal miner's **F** daughter

STANDARD



BARITONE

