Coal Miner's Daughter – Loretta Lynn

\mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}
Well, I was born a coal miner's daughter
(G) A D
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler
(D) G
We were poor but we had love
(G) C G
That's the one thing my Daddy made sure of
(G) D G
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar
G C G
My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mine
(G) A D
All day long in the field hoeing corn
(D) G
Mama rocked the baby at night
(G) C G
Read the Bible by a coal oil light
$\mathbf{D} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{G}$
And everything would start all over come break of morn
G C G
Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a coal miner's pay
(G) A D
Mama scrubbed our clothes on a washboard every day
G
I've seen her fingers bleed
(G) C G
To com-plain there was no need
(G) D G
She'd smile in Mama's understanding way
G C G
In the summertime we didn't have no shoes to wear
$\mathbf{A} \qquad \qquad \mathbf{D}$
But in the wintertime we'd all get a brand new pair G G G
From a mail-order catalogue, money made by selling a hog
$\mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}$
Daddy always seemed to get the money somewhere

G \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter... I remember well, the well where I drew water... The work we done was hard... (G) C G At night we'd sleep, cause we were tired... **(G)** I never thought I'd ever leave Butcher Holler... G \mathbf{C} G Well a lot of things have changed, since way back when... And it's so good to be back home a-gain... Not much left but the floor... G \mathbf{G} Nothing lives here any-more... D \mathbf{G} Just a memory of a coal miner's daughter... The End....

Coal Miner's Daughter - continued...

Chord & Lyrics sheet by Tom Arri: www.banjotom2.com