1. When I was a child my family would travel down to
2. Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River to the
3. When the coal company came with the world's largest shovel and they
4. When I die let my ashes float down the Green River, let my

Chorus And Dad-y won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County, down_

west-ern Ken-tuck-y where my par-ents were born. There's a
aban-doned old pri-son down by Ad-rie Hill Where the
tor-tured the tim-ber and stripped all the land. Well they
soul roll on up to the Roch-ester dam; I'll be

by the Green Ri-ver Where Par-a-dis-lays. Well, I'm

back-ward old town that's often re-mem-bered so man-y
air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pis-tols But empty pop
dug for their coal 'til the land was for sak-en, then they wrote it all
half-way to Hea-ven with Par-a-ise wait-ing, Just five miles a

sor-ry my son, but you're too late in ask-ing, Mis-ter Pea-bod-yy's

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2. Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River to the
3. When the coal company came with the world's largest shovel and they
4. When I die let my ashes float down the Green River, let my

coal train has hauled it a-way.