

Coal Miners Daughter
Loretta Lynn

COAL MINER S DAUGHTER

Words and music by Loretta Lynn

D **G** **D**
Well, I was born a coal miner s daughter
E **A7**
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler
D
We were poor, but we had love
G **D**
That s the one thing that daddy made sure of
A7 **D**
He shoveled coal to make a poor man s dollar.

D **G** **D**
My daddy worked all night in the Vanleer coal mine
E **A7**
All day long in the field a-hoin corn
D
Mommie rocked the babies at night
G **D**
And read the Bible by the coal-oil light
A7 **D**
And ever thing would start all over come break of morn .

Change to Eb:

Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner s pay
Mommie scrubbed our clothes on a washboard ever day
Why, I ve seen her fingers bleed
To complain there was no need
She d smile in Mommie s understanding way.

In the summertime we didn t have shoes to wear
But in the wintertime 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.

Change to E:

Yeah!, 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
At night we d sleep cause we were tired
I never thought of ever leaving Butcher 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
Except the memories of a coal miner's daughter.

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