

Eight More Miles to Louisville

On last line of verses, walk up from G on first word and back down on last.

Instrumental

I've travelled o'er this country wide seeking fortune fair
Up an down the two coast lines I've travelled everywhere
Portland east and Portland West and back across the line
I'm goin' down to the place that's best, the ol' hometown of mine

Well eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view
Eight more miles on this ol' road and I'll never more be blue
I knew some day I'd come back, I knew it from the start
Eight more miles to Louisville, the hometown of my heart

Instrumental

There's got to be a gal somewhere that you love best of all
Mine lives down in Louisville, she's little small oh she's small
She's the kind you can't find a' ramblin' through the land
I'm goin' there this very day to win her heart and hand

Well eight more miles and Louisville will come into my view
Eight more miles on this ol' road and I'll never more be blue
I knew some day I'd come back, I knew it from the start
Eight more miles to Louisville, the hometown of my heart

Instrumental

Now I can picture in my mind a place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two, we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love sight is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently rolls the Ohio near a place called Louisville

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Eight more miles to Louisville, the hometown of my heart
Instrumental walk up & back down