

Coal Miner's Daughter

by Loretta Lynn (1969)

D *G* *D* *D*
Well I was born a coal miner's daughter
D *E7* *A7* *A7*
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler
D *D7* *G* *D*
We were poor but we had love, that's the one thing that daddy made sure of
D *A7* *D* *A7*
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's dollar

My **d**addy worked all **n**ight in the family **c**oal mine
All day long in the **f**ield a-hoin' **c**orn
Mommy **r**ocked the babies at **n**ight, read the **B**ible by the coal oil **l**ight
And every**t**hing would start all **o**ver come break of **m**orn' *D Bb7*

Eb *Ab* *Eb* *Eb*
Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay
Eb *F7* *Bb7* *Bb7*
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a washboard every day
Eb *Eb7* *Ab* *Eb*
I've seen her fingers bleed, to complain there was no need
Eb *Bb7* *Eb* *Bb7*
She'd smile in Mommy's understanding way

In the **s**ummertime we **d**idn't have shoes to **w**ear
But in the **w**inter time we'd **a**ll get a brand new **p**air
From a **m**ail order catalog, money **m**ade from sellin' a **h**og
Daddy **a**lways managed to **g**et the money **s**omew**h**ere *Eb B7*

E *A* *E* *E*
Yeah I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter
E *F#7* *B7* *B7*
I remember well, the well where I drew water
E *E7* *A* *E*
The work we done was hard, at night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired
E *B7* *E* *B7*
I never thought I'd ever leave Butcher Holler

Well a **l**ot of things have **c**hanged since way back then
And **i**t's so good to **b**e back home **a**gain
Not much **l**eft but the **f**loor, nothing **f**ives here any**m**ore
Just a **m**emory of a **c**oal miner's **d**aughter