

[Intro]

D A D

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

My daddy worked all night in the Van Lear coal mine  
All day long in the field a-hoin' corn  
Mommy rocked the babies at night  
And read the Bible by the coal-oil light  
And ever'thing would start all over come break of morn'

[Verse 3]

Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a miner's pay  
Mommy 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 Mommy's understanding way

[Verse 4]

In the summertime we didn't have shoes to wear

But in the wintertime we'd all get a brand new pair  
Eb  
From a mail order catalog  
Ab Eb  
Money made from sellin' a hog  
Bb Eb B  
Daddy always managed to get the money somewhere

[Verse 5]

E A E  
Yeah! I'm proud to be a coal miner's daughter  
F# B  
I remember well, the well where I drew water  
E  
The work we done was hard  
A E  
At night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired  
B E  
I never thought of ever leaving Butcher Holler

[Verse 6]

E A E  
Well, a lot of things have changed since way back then  
F# B  
And it's so good to be back home again  
E  
Not much left but the floor  
A E  
Nothing lives here anymore  
B E B E  
Except the mem'ries of a coal miner's daughter