

[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