

COMIN' THROUGH KENTUCKY

From "Suds' Main Street Musings"—Copyright

Comin' through Kentucky,
There's an awful lot to see,
Besides the many shrines
Famed in history.
Of course there's Mammoth Cave
With its rambling, vaulted dome,
Kentucky Lake and Churchill Downs
And The Old Kentucky Home;
There's Lexington and Bowling Green,
Rich in Kentucky lore;
There's Audubon and Cumberland,
Parks where spirits soar;
There's a monument to Davis,
Second tallest in the land,
And the farm where lived Abe Lincoln,
Born here a common man.

You'll love the old rail fences
With their touch of olden days;
You'll love the white plank fences
Where Kentucky horses graze.
You'll love the hilly woodlands,
'Specially in the spring;
You'll love the south wind's tender touch
And the way the songbirds sing.
And in the fall when all the trees
Along suburban blocks
Begin to turn you'll know all gold's
Not underground at Knox.
And you'll have an all-fired feeling
In this lovely land of dew,
When you're comin' through Kentucky
That Kentucky's comin' through!

—HERMAN LOWE.

