

COAL MINER'S DAUGHTER

[C] Well, I was born a [F] coal miner's [C] daughter  
In a cabin on a [D] hill in Butcher [G7] Holler  
We were [C] poor, but we had love  
That's the [F] one thing that daddy made [C] sure of  
He shoveled coal to [G7] make a poor man's [C] dollar.

[C] My daddy worked all night in the [F] Vanleer [C] coal mine  
All day long in the [D] field a-hoin' [G7] corn  
Mommie [C] rocked the babies at night  
And read the [F] Bible by the coal-oil [C] light  
And ever'thing would [G7] start all over come break of [C] morn'.

Change to D:

[D] Daddy loved and raised eight [G] kids on a miner's [D] pay  
Mommie scrubbed our clothes on a [E] washboard ever' [A7] day  
Why, I've [D] seen her fingers bleed  
To [G] complain there was no [D] need  
She'd smile in [A7] Mommie's understanding [D] way.

[D] In the summertime we [G] didn't have shoes to [D] wear  
But in the wintertime we'd [E] all get a brand new [A7] pair  
From a [D] mail order catalog  
Money [G] made from sellin' a [D] hog  
Daddy always managed to [A7] get the money [D] somewhere.

Change to E:

[E] Yeah!, I'm proud to be a [A] coal miner's [E] daughter  
I remember well - the [F#] well where I drew [B7] water  
The [E] work we done was hard  
At night we'd [A] sleep 'cause we were [E] tired  
I never thought of [B7] ever leaving Butcher [E] Holler.

[E] Well, a lot of things have [A] changed since way back [E] then  
And it's so good to [F#] be back home [B7] again  
Not much [E] left but the floor  
Nothing [A] lives here [E] anymore  
Just the mem'ries of a [B7] coal miner's [E] daughter.