

Come to Mammoth Cave in Old Kentucky

Song



Lyric by
Jettie Warden
Elliott Turner
Music by
Ray Hibbeler

60¢



LINCOLN, FROM A KENTUCKY CABIN ROSE TO THE PRESIDENCY OF OUR COUNTRY.

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Music by
RAY HIBBELER

Moderato Expressivo

mf

p

p

8

Come to Mam-moth cave in old Ken-tuck-y ——— If Ken-tuck-y bred you're more than
Mon-u-ments to each and ev-ry state ——— You place one stone and are glad to

luck-y ——— The eyes of the world are turned up - on you As
re - late ——— The nat - u - ral bridge, col - los - i - al dome Makes

thru the cave and on ech-o riv-er too ——— Climbing rock-y moun-tains good
you proud of your dear old Ken-tucky home ——— Lov-ers leap is a most dan-

ex - er - cise Go-ing thru fat man's mis-er - y 'll re - duce your size
ger - ous place The brid-al alt-er is a real good thing to face

Tall mans mis - er - y makes you bend your back "Putt-ing on airs" would
O - ver riv - er styx to snow - ey val - ley O - ver dead sea to

make you leave the track Were it not for the bot - tom-less pit be - low
bat al - ley Vi - o - let cit - y with its beaut - ies so rare

'Round and 'round the cork-screw you would go In star cham-ber you sit
Makes you en - joy the old arm chair Snow - ey par-lors al-so

stare and stare Such beaut-ies you have seen tho' ver-y rare _____
 nice to see The sweet-est chimes come float-ing o'er to thee _____

CHORUS

mf On ech-o riv-er you sing song af-ter song My old Ken-tuck-y home You've

loved so long Near - er my God to Thee Learned at moth-ers

knee — Sweet bye and bye, Ech-os back to thee —