

Coal Miner's Daughter

Written by: Loretta Lynn



G C G
Well I was born a coal miner's daughter
A7 D7
In a cabin on a hill in Butcher Holler
G G7
We were poor but we had love
C
That's the one thing that daddy made
[G] sure of
D7
He shoveled coal to make a poor man's
[G] dollar

G C
My daddy worked all night in the Van
G
Lear coal mine

A7 D7
All day long in the field a-hoin' corn
G G7
Mommy rocked the babies at night
C G
Read the Bible by the coal oil light
D7

And everything would start all over
come break of [G] morn'

[E7 transition to chord change]

A D
Daddy loved and raised eight kids on a
miner's [A] pay

B7 E7
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a
washboard every day
A A7
I've seen her fingers bleed

D A
To complain there was no need
E7

She'd smile in Mommy's understanding
[A] way

A D
In the summertime we didn't have shoes
to
[A] wear

B7
But in the winter time we'd all get a
brand
new [E7] pair

A A7
From a mail order catalog
D A
Money made from sellin' a hog

E7
Daddy always managed to get the
money [A] somewhere

A D
Yeah I'm proud to be a coal miner's
[A] daughter

B7
I remember well the well where I drew
[E7] water

A A7
The work we done was hard

D A
At night we'd sleep 'cause we were tired
E7

I never thought I'd ever leave Butcher
[A] Holler

A D
Well a lot of things have changed since
way back [A] then

B7 E7
And it's so good to be back home again

A A7
Not much left but the floor

D A
Nothing lives here anymore
E7

Just a memory of a coal miner's
[A] daughter