

Eight More Miles to Louisville

-Grandpa Jones

I V I IV
I've traveled o'er this country wide

I V I
seeking fortune fair

V I IV
Up and down the two coast lines

I V
I've traveled everywhere

IV I
From Portland East to Portland West

V
back along the line

I V I IV
I'm going now to the place that's best

I V I
that old hometown of mine

Chorus

I
Eight more miles and Louisville
IV I
will come into my view

Eight more miles on this old road
II V
and I'll never more be blue

IV I
I knew some day that I'd come back
V

I knew it from the start
I V I IV
Eight more miles to Louisville
I V I
the hometown of my heart

There's bound to be a gal somewhere
that you like best of all
Mine lives down in Louisville
she's long and she is tall
But she's the kind that you can't find
a'traveling through the land
I'm on my way this very day
to win her heart and hand

Chorus

Now I can picture in my mind
a place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two
we'll never want to roam
The place that's right for that love sight
is in those bluegrass hills
Where gently flows the Ohio
by a place called Louisville

Chorus

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I V | I IV | I V | I |

| I V | I IV | I | V |

| IV | I | I | V |

| I V | I IV | I V | I |

Chart - Chorus

| I | I | IV | I |

| I | I | II | V |

| IV | I | I | V |

| I V | I | I V | I |