

# Eight More Miles to Louisville

G D G C G D7 G

I've tra - veled o'er this coun - try wide — seek - ing for - tune fair.  
 There's bound to be a gal some - where that you like best of all.  
 Now I can pic - ture in my mind a place we'll call our home. A

6 G D G C G D

Up and down the two coast lines I've trav - eled ev - ery where. From  
 Mine lives down in Lou - is - ville, She's long and she is tall. But  
 hum - ble lit - tle hut for two we'll ne - ver want to roam. The

10 C G D7

Port - land east to Port - land West — back a - long the line. I'm  
 she's the kind that you can't find a ram - blin' through the land. I'm  
 plac that's right for that love sight is in those blue - grass hills. Where

14 G D G C G G D G

go - ing now to the place that's best, that old home - town of mine.  
 on my way this ve - ry day to win her heart and hand.  
 gent - ly flows the O - hi - o by a place called Lou - is - ville

18 G C G

Eight more miles and Lou - is - ville will come in - to my view.

22 D

Eight more miles on this old road and I'll ne - ver more me blue I

26 C G D

knew some - day that I'd come back I knew it from the start.

30 G D G C G D7 G

Eight more miles to Lou - is - ville, the home - town of my heart.