Dedicated to The Kentucky Club of Paducah, Ky.

Come To Mammoth Cave In Old Kentucky

Lyric by
JETTIE WARDEN ELLIOTT TURNER

Music by
RAY HIBBELER

Moderato Expressivo

mf

p

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

p

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 ___ Climb-ing rock-y moun-tains good
you proud of your dear old Ken-tuck-y home ___ Lov-ers leap is a most dan-

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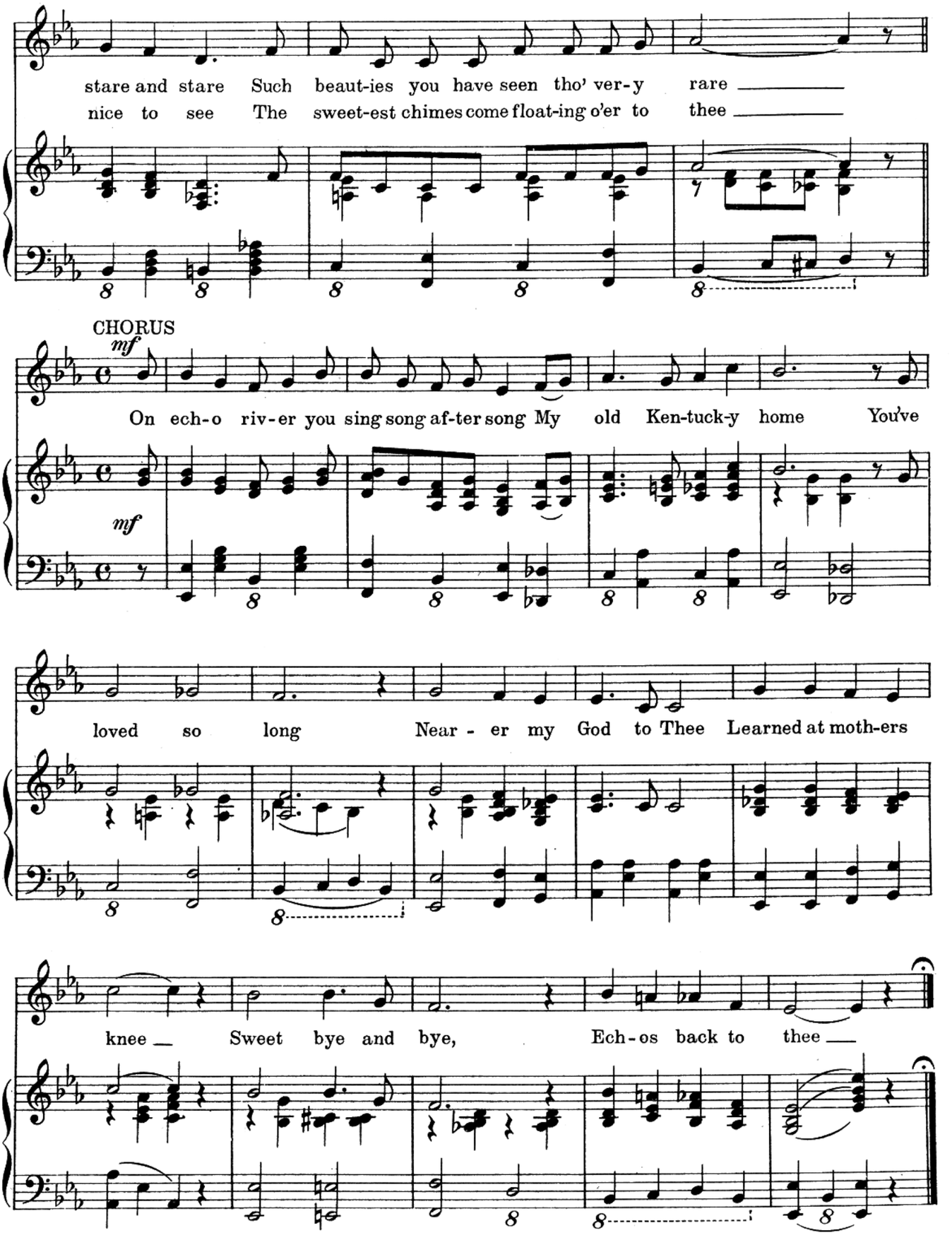
ex - er - cise Go-ing thru fat man's mis-er-y 'll re - duce your size
ger - ous place The brid-al alt-er is a real good thing to face

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



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