

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Eight more miles to Louisville**

I've traveled o'er this country wide a seeking fortune fair  
I've been down the two coast lines, I've traveled everywher  
Form portland East and Portland West and back along the line  
I'm going now to a place that's best, that old home town of mine

Eight more miles and Louisville will come in to my view  
Eight more miles on this old road and I'll never more be blue  
I knew some day that I'd come back, I knew it from the start  
Eight more miles to Louisville, the home town of my heart

There's sure to be a girl 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 rambling through the land  
I'm on my way this very day to win her heart and hand

\* Refrain

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 fot that love site is in those bluegrass hills  
Where gentiy flows the Ohio by a place called Louisville

\* Refrain