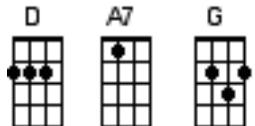


Paradise. 1971. By John Prine. (1972. John Denver, and many others).



3/4 Time. 1 2 3 1 2 3 [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D] X2

[D] [D] \_\_ When [D] I was a [D] child and my [G] family would [D] travel  
Down to [D] Western Ken-[D]-ucky, where my [A7] parents were [D] born  
[D] \_\_ There's a [D] backwards old [D] town that's [G] often re-[D]-membered  
[D] So many [D] times that my [A7] mem'ries are [D] worn

And [D] Daddy won't you [D] take me back to [G] Muhlenburg [D] County  
Down [D] by the Green [D] River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
[D] \_\_ Well, I'm [D] sorry my [D] son but you're [G] too late in [D] asking  
[D] \_\_ Mister [D] Peabody's [D] coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]-way

[D] [D] [D] \_\_ Well [D] some-times we'd [D] travel right [G] down the Green [D] River  
[D] \_\_ To th' a-[D]-bandoned old [D] prison down [A7] by Adrie [D] Hill  
[D] \_\_ Where the [D] air smelt like [D] snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols  
[D] \_\_ But [D] empty pop [D] bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill

And [D] Daddy won't you [D] take me back to [G] Muhlenburg [D] County  
Down [D] by the Green [D] River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
[D] \_\_ Well, I'm [D] sorry my [D] son but you're [G] too late in [D] asking  
[D] \_\_ Mister [D] Peabody's [D] coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]-way

[D] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [A7] [D] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] [D] [D] \_\_ Then the [D] coal company [D] came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel  
And they [D] tortured the [D] timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land  
[D] \_\_ Well they [D] dug for their [D] coal till the [G] land was for-[D]-saken  
Then they [D] wrote it all [D] down as the [A7] progress of [D] man

And [D] Daddy won't you [D] take me back to [G] Muhlenburg [D] County  
Down [D] by the Green [D] River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
[D] \_\_ Well, I'm [D] sorry my [D] son but you're [G] too late in [D] asking  
[D] \_\_ Mister [D] Peabody's [D] coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]-way

[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] \_\_ When I [D] die, let my [D] ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River  
Let my [D] soul roll on [D] up to the [A7] Rochester [D] Dam  
[D] \_\_ I'll be [D] halfway to [D] Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waiting  
Just [D] five miles a-[D]-way from [A7] wherever If [D] am

And [D] Daddy won't you [D] take me back to [G] Muhlenburg [D] County  
Down [D] by the Green [D] River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
[D] \_\_ Well, I'm [D] sorry my [D] son but you're [G] too late in [D] asking  
(Slowing) [D] \_\_ Mister [D] Peabody's [D] coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]-way