

# KENTUCKY WAS LUCKY

© WHEN SHE RAISED A GIRL LIKE YOU

WORDS BY  
WALTER KING  
MUSIC BY  
EARL BERTNETT



A. J. Stasny Music Co.

New York

BARBELLE

# 2 Kentucky Was Lucky When She Raised A Girl Like You

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Moderato

The musical score is written in a 2-staff system (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score includes piano dynamics (f and p) and a triplet of eighth notes. The lyrics are as follows:

I've trav-ell'd East and West, — I have seen the worst and best, — Been in  
I'll ne'er for-get the day, — When I heard the preach-er say: — "Old Ken-  
ev-'ry state from coast to coast, — I have seen the Gold-en Gate. — Gee, the sun-sets there are  
tuck-y's pride is now your wife," — Oh, but did-n't I feel proud, — Felt like shout-ing right out  
great, — I've seen the things that make New York-ers boast, — Be-low the Ma-son Dix-on line, Is  
loud: — Will she re-gret it, not no on your life, — And so it's been all of these years, We've  
where I lost this heart of mine, Now I bless the day I stroll'd Ken-tuck-y way, — That's why I say: —  
had our smiles and shed our tears, Tho' we're old and gray our hearts are young and gay, — I'll al-ways say: —

CHORUS

Ken- tuck-y was luck-y, When she raised a girl-ie like you, — I was luck-y In Ken-

*p-f*

tuck-y, For that's where I met you too, — Your ging-ham gown your hair so brown, And your

teas-ing eyes of blue, — Just had me guess-ing for a lit-tle while, But I knew when I saw your

smile. — Then I tar-ried, and we mar-ried, At the church a-cross the way; — All the folks for miles a-

round were right in-side — To see the bride, — When the preach-er made us one, — It seemed the

world had just be-gun, — Ken-tuck-y was luck-y, When she raised a girl like you. — Ken- you.