

SM 3723

# YOU-ALL GOT TO BE BORN AND BRED IN KENTUCKY

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

SONG

Music by  
GRACE LE BOY

*Moderato*

PIANO

VOICE

Ev'-ry day or two I hear a new Ken-tuck-y dit-ty  
I just wish that I could use the lan-guage of a po-et.

*Vamp*

Writ-en by some one who spent his life in Kan-sas cit-y. Folks write a-bout it but what can they know  
I'd sure write a-bout the south so all the world could know it. If I could paint, ev'-ry pic-ture so grand

— When they've nev-er been south of Buf-fa-lo. Oh, they all love to sing a-bout those  
— Would be tak-en from life in Dix-ie-land. And if I on-ly knew just how to

old Ken-tuck-y days. But they dont know a thing a-bout those sweet Ken-tuck-y ways.  
writes sweet mel-o-dies. I'd try to make them sound just like that soothing south-ern breeze.

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I was born there I ought to know — That this is so so true  
 Old Ken-tuck-y I'd sing to you — Those words so true

CHORUS

You-all got to be born — and bred in Ken-tuck - y, to know what Ken-tuck - y

means. — You've got to feel the thrills — of those Blue Grass Hills. — Breathe the air —

— the sun-shine kiss - es there. — And then you'll sigh for, cry for, die for Ken-tuck - y. You'll

give your good right eye for Ken-tuck - y, But you've got to be born — and bred in Ken-tuck -

y to know what Ken-tuck - y means. You-all means. — D.S.