

Eight more miles to Louisville

G
 I've traveled o'er this country wide
 D G
 A-seekin' fortune fair
 I've been down the two coast lines
 D
 I've traveled every-where
 C G
 From Portland East and Portland West
 D
 And back along the line
 G D G C
 I'm goin' now to a place that's best
 G D G
 That old home town of mine.

Chorus:

G
 Eight more miles and Louisville
 C G
 Will come in to my view
 Eight more miles on this old road
 A D
 And I 'll never more be blue
 C G
 I knew some day that I'd come back
 D
 I knew it from the start
 G D G C
 Eight more miles to Louis-ville
 G D G
 The home town of my heart.

G
 There's sure to be a girl somewhere
 D G
 That you like best of all
 Mine lives down in Louisville
 D
 She's long and she is tall

C G
But she's the kind that you can't find
 D
A ramblin' through the land
 G D G C
I'm on my way this very day
 G D G
To win her heart and hand.

Chorus

G
Now I can picture in my mind
 D G
A place we'll call our home
A humble little hut for two
 D
We'll never want to roam
 C G
The place that's right for that love site
 D
Is in those bluegrass hills
 G D G C
Where gently flows the O-hi-o
 G D G
By a place called Louis-ville.

Chorus