KENTUCKY

BY MRS. W. LESLIE COLLINS

Kentucky, fair, to thee we bring Hearts full of love. Of thee we sing. On thee the greatest honor waits Of all our own United States,

Kentucky.

No brighter star of any State, Of all the twinkling forty-eight, Than that which bears our loyalty--The fifteenth star which shines for thee, Kentucky.

Thy daughters fair, thy sons so brave, Love all stars in Old Glory's wave; But, oh! for thee we never stop; But go straight on, right o'er the top, Kentucky!

:-: Chorus

Then shout her praises near and far, Kentuckians! The fifteenth star Old Glory bears, in field of blue, Is for Kentucky, tried and true--

Kentucky!

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