

# ***Kentucky Borderline - Rhonda Vincent***

Bluegrass Contemporary, 2004, Key of **B** My Key: \_\_\_\_

**INTRO:** **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

**1** She pulled out of Mobile, in the pouring rain  
**1** Moving through the darkness, like a hurri- **1'** cane  
 From **4** southern Gulfport waters, to the Cumberland so green  
**1** Louisville by Nashville, and all points in between  
**5** Pounding out a rhythm, making up lost time  
**1** Heading for that **5** bluegrass state of **1** mine

**REFRAIN:** **4** White smoke a-rollin' , whistle a-blowin'  
**4** Listening to her engine keeping **1** time,  
 Ken- **5** tucky,, border- **1** line

**INSTRUMENTAL:** **1** , **1** , **1** , **1** , **4** , **4** , **1** , **1**  
**5** , **5** , **1** **5** , **1** , **1** , **1**

Mont- **1** gomery by morning, Birmingham by noon,  
**1** Onward through the distance, upward to the **1'** moon  
 Her **4** lonesome whistle cries, a low sad refrain  
 Like the **1** boys, down on Beale street, singing of the pain  
 No **5** one is gonna stop her, from her appointed rounds  
 This **1** train is moving **5** on she's glory **1** bound

**REFRAIN / INSTRUMENTAL +** (extra two beats)

Her **1** lungs are full of fire, breathing burning coal  
 A **1** raging locomotion, like thunder when it **1'** rolls  
**4** Singing for the mighty, who cast her molten steel  
**1** Drewed the spike and laid the rail, to ride beneath her wheels  
 The **5** pride, of our nation, she's a monument to them  
 A **1** southern belle that **5** mighty L & **1** N

**REFRAIN / INSTRUMENTAL** without last two measures

**REFRAIN**

Ken- **5** tucky,, border- **1** line, **1** , **1** , **1**

1 = B
4 = E
5 = G <sup>b</sup>