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*HAVE YOU BEEN IN  
OLD KENTUCKY?*

Have you been in Old Kentucky  
When the dawn begins to break,  
With a building sweet crescendo  
As the songbirds here awake?

Have you seen her hills in splendor  
Shrouded with the morning mist,  
Blazing in their crowns of glory  
Where the morning sun has kissed?

Have you seen her horses running,  
In the greatest race of all,  
And the twin towers there so famous,  
As they stand so grand and tall?

Have you seen her lakes and rivers  
Changing in the transcendent light,  
Have you heard the sounds of music,  
Soothing music of the night?

Have you heard her rippling waters,  
Or the lonesome whippoorwills,  
Heard a distant foxhound chorus  
Or the cow bells on the hills?

Have you met our friendly people,  
With their welcome true and plain?  
If you haven't - come to see us,  
If you have, then come again.

- Henry E. Pilkenton

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