

INTRO: G,

1. Well, life on a farm is kinda laid back,
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't
hack.
It's early to rise and early in the sack,
thank God I'm a country boy !

2. Well, a simple kind of life, never did me
no harm,
Raising me a family and working on a farm.
My days are all filled with an easy country
charm,
thank God I'm a country boy !

CHORUS:

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle,
when the sun's coming up, I got cakes on the
griddle.
And life ain't nothing but a funny, funny riddle,
thank God I'm a country boy !

3. When the work's all done and the sun's
setting low,
I pull out my fiddle and I'm resin' up the bow.
But the kids are asleep, so I keep it kinda low,
thank God I'm a country boy !

4. I'd play "Sally Gooding" all the day if I could,
But the Lord and my wife wouldn't take it very
good.
So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should,
thank God I'm a country boy !

Chorus then. . . .

5. Well, my fiddle was my daddy's 'til the day
he died,
And he took me by his hand, held me close to
his side.
He said, "Live a good life and play my fiddle
with pride!"
Thank God I'm a country boy !

6. My daddy taught me young how to hunt
and how to whittle,
He taught me how to work and play a tune on
the fiddle.
He taught me how to love and how to give
just a little,
thank God I'm a country boy !

*Chorus and sing acapella for the last line -
slowing down.*