

# KENTUCKY WAS LUCKY

WHEN SHE RAISED A GIRL LIKE YOU

WORDS BY  
WALTER KING  
MUSIC BY  
EARL BERTNETT



A.J. Stasny Music Co.

New York

BARBELLE

# Kentucky Was Lucky When She Raised A Girl Like You

Words by  
WALTER KING

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Moderato

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a variety of chords and melodic lines, including some with triplets and arpeggiated figures. The lyrics are as follows:

I've trav-ell'd East and West, — I have seen the worst and best, — Been in  
I'll ne'er for-get the day, — When I heard the preach-er say: — "Old Ken-  
ev-'ry state from coast to coast, — I have seen the Gold-en Gate. — Gee, the sun-sets there are  
tuck-y's pride is now your wife? — Oh, but did-n't I feel proud, — Felt like shout-ing right out  
great, — I've seen the things that make New York-ers boast, — Be-low the Ma-son Dix-on line, Is  
loud: — Will she re-gret it, not no on your life, — And so it's been all of these years, We've  
where I lost this heart of mine, Now I bless the day I stroll'd Ken-tuck-y way, — That's why I say: —  
had our smiles and shed our tears, Tho' we're old and gray your hearts are young and gay, — I'll al-ways say: —

## CHORUS

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano accompaniment begins with a *p-f* (piano-forte) dynamic marking. The melody is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The score is divided into six systems, each containing a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The final system includes first and second endings, indicated by '1.' and '2.' above the staff.

Ken- tuck-y was luck-y, When she raised a girl-ie like you, — I was luck-y in Ken-  
 tuck-y, For that's where I met you too, — Your ging-ham gown your hair so brown, And your  
 teas-ing eyes of blue, — Just had me guess-ing for a lit-tle while, But I knew when I saw your  
 smile. — Then I tar-ried, and we mar-ried, At the church a-cross the way, — All the folks for miles a -  
 round were right in - side — To see the bride, — When the preach-er made us one, — It seemed the  
 world had just be - gun, — Ken- tuck-y was luck-y, When she raised a girl like you. — Ken- you.



## IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO BE SORRY



## NEW STANDARD NUMBERS

### VOCAL

One Happy Day .....	3 Keys
Just A Kiss .....	3 Keys
That's Why I Love To Live .....	3 Keys
Because You Are Mine, Sweetheart .....	3 Keys
That's Why I Call You Dear .....	3 Keys
Mighty Lonesome for Somebody .....	Medium
Sometime .....	Medium
Erin is Calling .....	Medium

### INSTRUMENTAL

Dance of the Wood Nymphs
Innocence
Valso Maybello
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Crow Hollow
An Autumn Day

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## NEW POPULAR NUMBERS.

It's Never Too Late To Be Sorry  
 Jazzin' The Blues Away  
 Kentucky Was Lucky  
 When the Yanks Come Marching Home  
 Some Day  
 Any Old Jay Can Get A Girl To-Day  
 Just You  
 Soldier's Rosary  
 When Yankee Doodle Learns to Parlez Vous Français  
 Rose Dreams (Vocal and Inst.)  
 Dancing 'Neath the Dixie Moon  
 Mother's Little Cradle Song  
 Maybe Not Now But There'll Come A Time  
 She'll Miss Me Most of All  
 I Found You Among the Roses  
 Smile as You Kiss Me Good-bye  
 Homeland I Can Hear You Calling Me  
 When the Moon Begins to Shine  
 Minnehaha, She Gave Them All The Ha! Ha!  
 Down in the Garden of Ev'ry Irish Heart  
 The Whole World Was Made Just For You  
 Valley Rose  
 You'll Be There to Meet Them  
 When the Clouds Have Passed Away  
 Alone in a Great Big City  
 The Irish Will Be There  
 Ireland Will Go On Forever  
 When All Your Kisses Were Mine  
 When We Reach That Old Port, Somewhere in France  
 I'm With You  
 Love and You  
 Come Back to Me  
 I've Got a New Job  
 Please Don't Go  
 The Same Old Girl  
 All That I Want, Is In Ireland  
 Dance of the Moon Birds  
 Nobody Else Can Do What You Do  
 Oh You Cuddlesome Baby  
 They've Won a Million Battles With Their Eyes

### It's Never Too Late To Be Sorry

Words by JAMES H. DEMPSEY Music by JOE A. BURKE

CHORUS: Gladly with experience  
 I'll stand too late to be sorry I'm not sorry I thought you to early  
 with I could lift from your shoulders The cross I have made you bear

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