Thank God I'm a Country Boy (Key of G) by John Martin Sommers

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Well, life on the farm is kinda laid back, Ain't much a country boy like me can't hack
G C . G D G . It's early to rise, early in the sack, thank God I'm a country boy.
G C G . F D
A simple kind of life never did me no harm, raisin' me a family and livin' on the farm, G
My days are all filled with an easy country charm, thank God I'm a country boy.
D . G . Chorus: Well, I got me a fine wife, I got my old fiddle D . G .
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle,
G
G
Chorus
G C G . F D Well I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I never was one of those money hungry fools, G C . G D G . I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools, thank God I'm a country boy. G C G . F D Yeah, city folks drivin' in a black lim-ou-sine, a lotta sad people think that's mighty keen
G C . G D G . Well, folks, let me tell you ex-act-ly what I mean, thank God I'm a country boy
Chorus
G
He said, "Live a good life, play my fiddle with pride, and thank God you're a country boy.
My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle, he taught me how to work and play a tune of the fiddle
He taught me how to love and how to give just a little, thank God I'm a country boy.

Ending Chorus San Jose Ukulele Club