

# Dixie Lullaby

Pat Green

Pat Green, Dixie Lullaby Lyrics  
My father had skin like leather  
hands like steel  
from a lifetime spent in the cottonfields  
though hed come home tired and dirty  
almost everynight  
he found the strength to smile at me and hold my mama tight  
while that old transister radio would play the opry out in the hall  
id sit and watch their shadows glide across the walland theyd dance to a dixie lullaby  
picture of love beneath the southern sky  
oh my what a beautiful life  
just like a dixie lullaby  
i left home at 18  
in a hand me down chevrolet  
packed my mamas goodness and my old mans stubborn ways  
it was college, work, and love  
then the babies came  
the youngest ones got his granddaddy's name  
and in the early morning hours when my children could not sleep.  
i'd rock them in my arms to a simple beatand id sing them a dixie lullaby  
hush baby dont you start to cry  
oh my what a beautiful life  
just like a dixie lullabymy father was a mountain of a man  
that was the description that i gave  
the morning that we laid him in his grave  
there with my mama by his side, we said our last goodbye  
to a man we thought would never die  
as i stood there in the fields of amazing grace  
oh how the tears ran down my face.  
and i sang him a dixie lullaby  
well meet again, by and by  
oh my what a beautiful life  
just like a dixie lullabyoh my what a beautiful life  
just like a dixie lullaby

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>