

Ea\_gle Soars proudly a - bove thee, Ken - tue - ky! thou beau - ti - ful

land of my birth, To love thee, has been my en - deaver; May thy

Star ever shine on this beautiful earth, And cling to the Union for - ever.

*tempo*

CHORUS.

"No North, no South, no East, no West, But a Glo - ri - ous land of the