

The County Of Greene by James "Fuzzy" Randolph

(Composed in 1976 for the National Bicentennial and dedicated to all those who love
and preserve Greene County's history.)

Chorus: OH THE COUNTY OF GREENE WITH ITS HIGH ROLLING HILLS
DO YOU LOVE IT ENOUGH TO SHARE ALL OF ITS THRILLS:
LOOK TO THE SUNSET, WHEREVER YOU ARE
YOU'LL TAKE GREENE COUNTY WITH YOU, NO MATTER HOW FAR.

1. When the first settlers came, it was love at first sight,
Marking their trees from morn until night;
They began a new life with a tomahawk claim,
Their shelter was logs and their food was wild game.
2. The hardships they suffered for family and land
And hostile Indians they had to withstand
But the old Fort Jackson sheltered them from the foe
And eventually guns were replaced by the hoe.
3. Well, it's farmers and miners that made this land great
There was pride in their labors and food on each plate
Using the land ABOVE AND BELOW
Just enough to allow for the future to grow.
4. As you go through the County, there's places renown
There's the old stone house at Jefferson town
There's the Jacktown Fair on the top of Wind Ridge
Guarantees you'll die happy when you've crossed life's bridge.
5. The winding Mon river gives water and shore
To the County of Greene, with its own river lore
New Geneva and Greensboro, with its glassworks and clay
The results of their labors are antiques today.
6. Carmichaels has a festival dedicated to coal
Have you heard how they salted the infamous 'Gold Hole'?
Have you been to the Courthouse without being in jail?
Seen the old 'W & W', with its narrow rail?
7. There's a log house on Greene Street of judicial import
Where early cases were heard in the first County Court
Naughty people were placed in a very small jail
When they paid their two dollars, they were out on bail.
8. WHEN WAS THE LAST THAT YOU'VE UTTERED THE NAME
OF THE PLACE WHERE YOU'RE FROM WITH PRIDE AND NO SHAME
OUR FOUNDING FATHERS HAD PLENTY OF SPINE
AND I HOPE THERE'S ENOUGH TO CONTINUE THE LINE.

The County of Green

by James Fuzzy Randolph

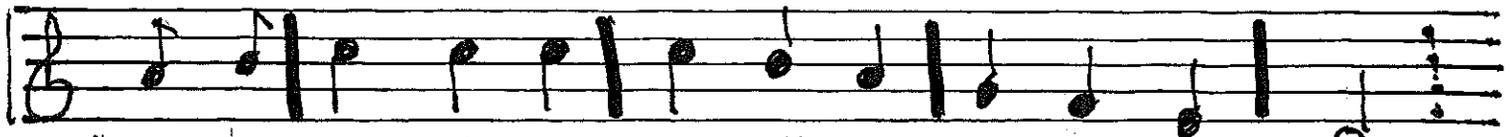
1st Verse:



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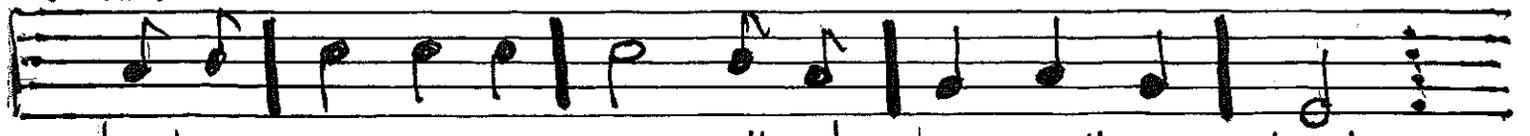


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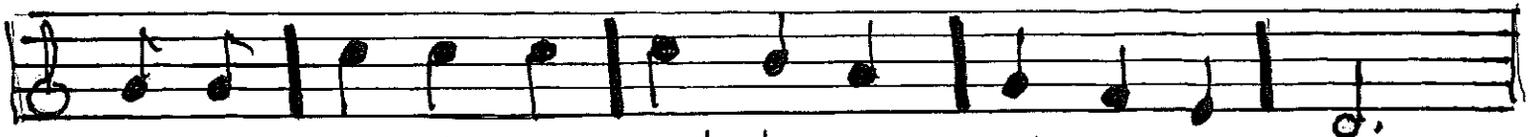


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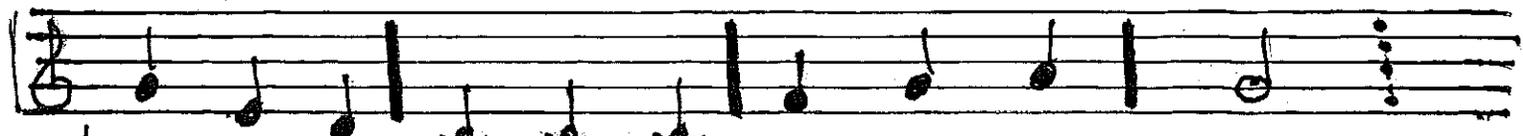
Chorus:



Oh the Coun-ty of Greene with its high roll-ing hills,



Do you love it e-nough to share all of its thrills?



look to the sun-set where - ev - er you are,



You'll take Greene Coun-ty with you, no-mat-ter how far.