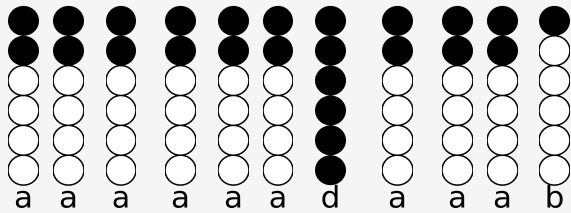


Tin whistle tabs for: God Love Her

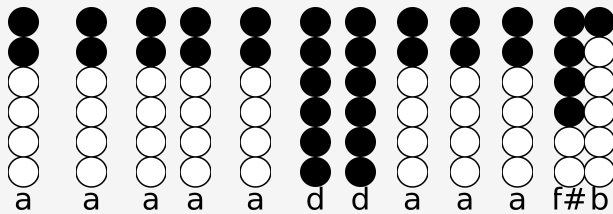
Categories: Country

Author/Performer: Toby Keith

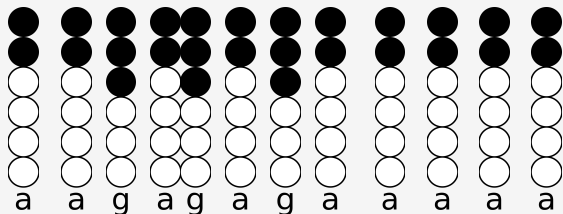
Verse 1:



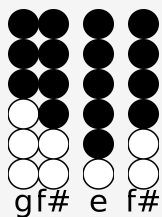
Just a girl born in Dix-ie, washed in the blood



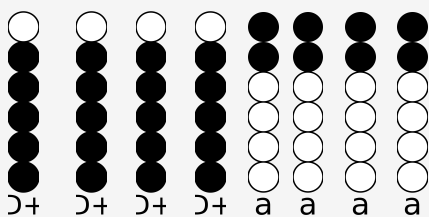
And raised on the banks of the Mis-sis-sip-pi mud,



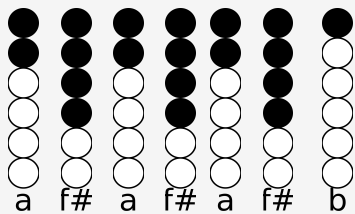
She al-ways had a thing a-bout fall-in' in love



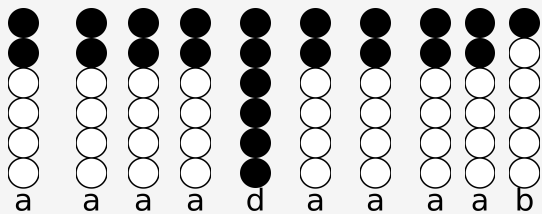
with a bad boy.



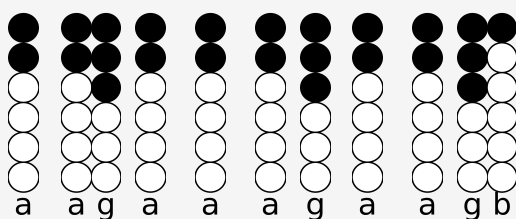
Yeah, they could see it all com-in'



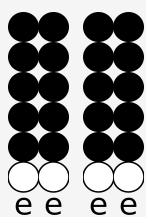
But her dad-dy nev-er dreamed



She'd grow up that fast, you know what I mean,

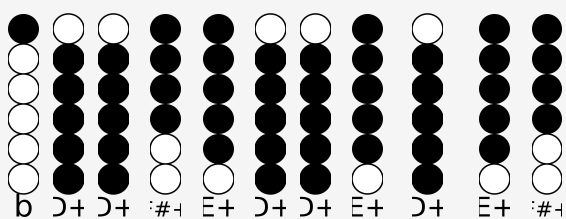


The way a girl gets when she turns sev-en-teen,

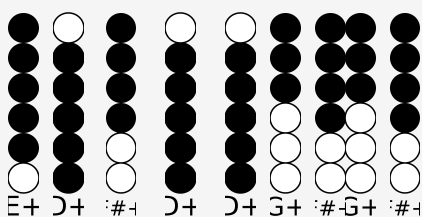


kind-a cra-zy.

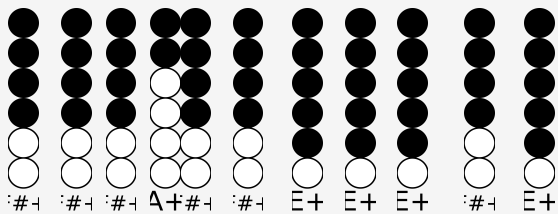
Chorus:



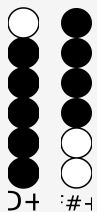
She's a reb-el child and a preach-er's daugh-ter,



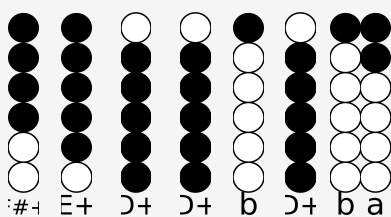
She was bap-tized in dirt-y wa-ter.



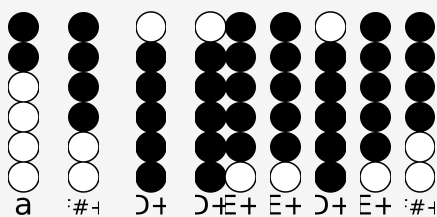
Her ma-ma cried the first time they caught her



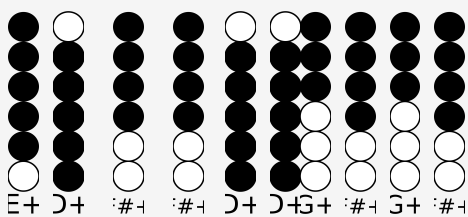
with me.



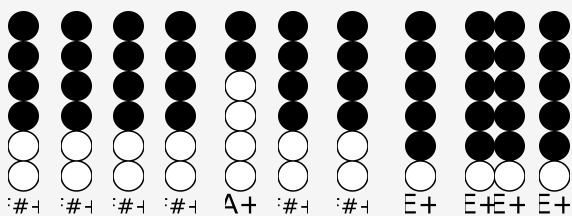
They knew they could-n't stop her.



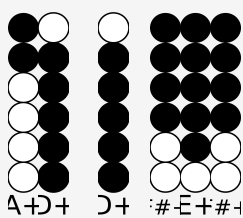
She holds tight to me and the Bi-ble



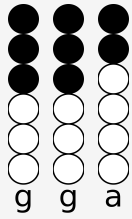
On the back seat of my mo-tor-cy-cle.



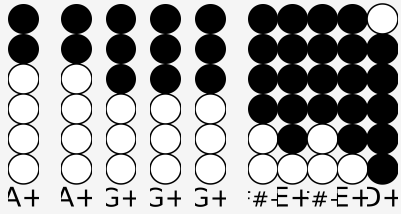
Left her dad-dy stand-in' there preach-in' to the



choir, you see.

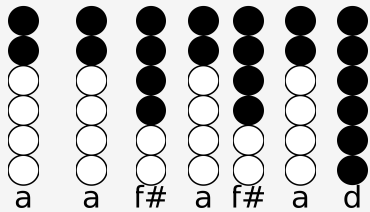


God love her.

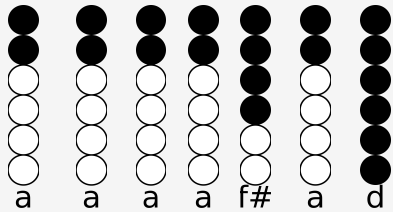


Oh, me and God love her.

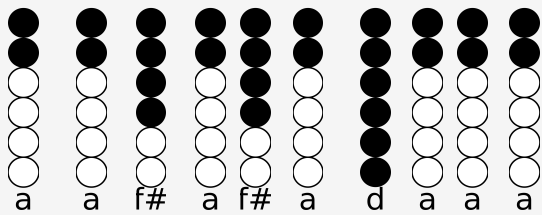
Verse 2:



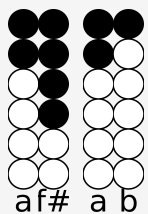
She kissed her ma-ma good-bye,



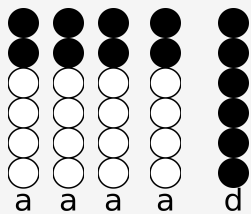
Said, "I'll be sure and phone ya."



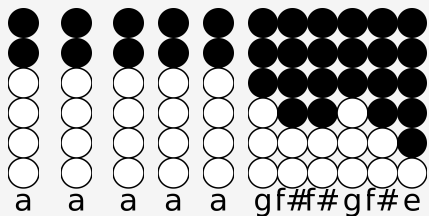
She called her from a truck stop in Tuc-son,



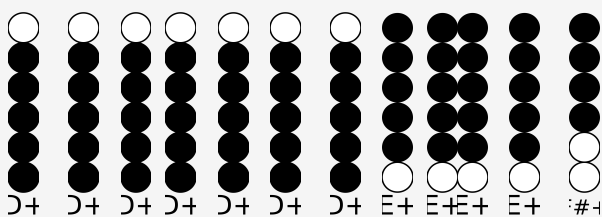
Ar-i-zo-na.



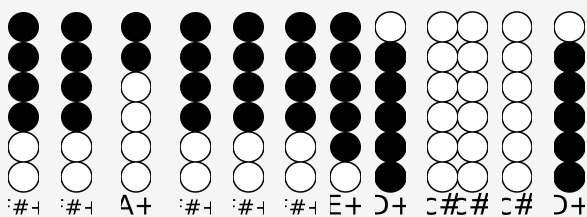
With a-maz-ing grace



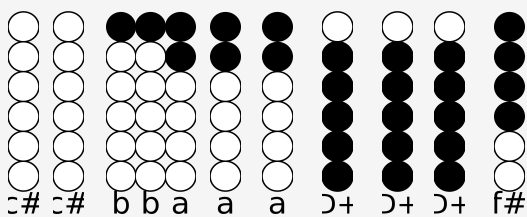
we made Cal-i-for-nia a-live.



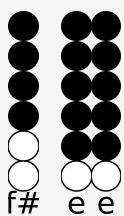
And then my gyp-sy life start-ed tak-in' it's toll



And the fast lane got emp-ty and out of con-trol.

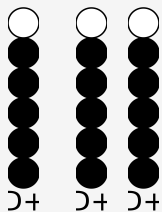


And just like an an-gel she saved my soul from



the dev-il.

Chorus:



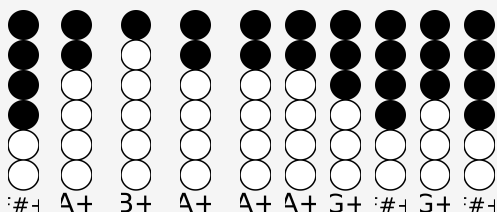
Yeah, she's a rebel child and a preacher's daughter
 She was baptized in dirty water
 Her mama cried the first time they caught her with me
 They knew they couldn't stop her
 She holds tight to me and the Bible
 On the back seat of my motorcycle
 Left her daddy standing there preaching to the choir, you see



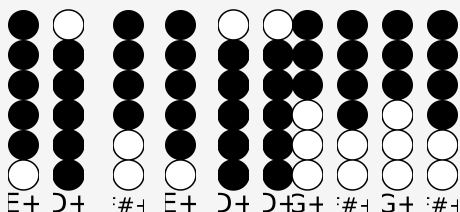
And God love her



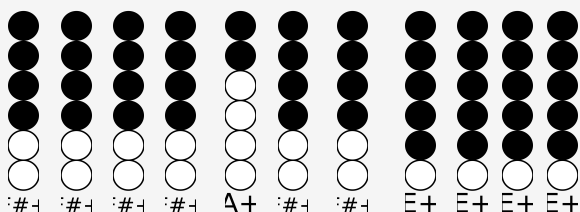
Oh, me and God love her
 End:



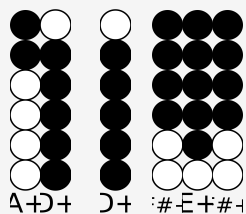
Now she holds tight to me and the Bi-ble



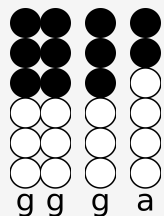
On the back seat of my mo-tor-cy-cle



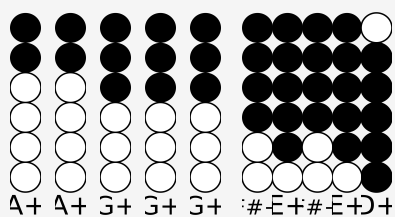
Left her dad-dy stand-in' there preach-in' to the



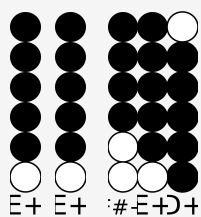
choir, you see



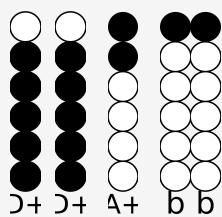
And God love her



Oh me and God love her.



God love her.



Me and God love her.