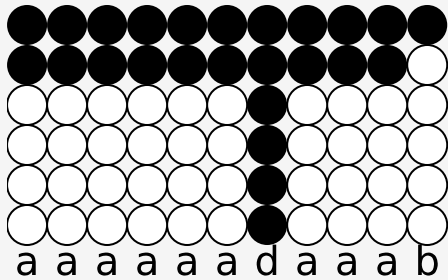


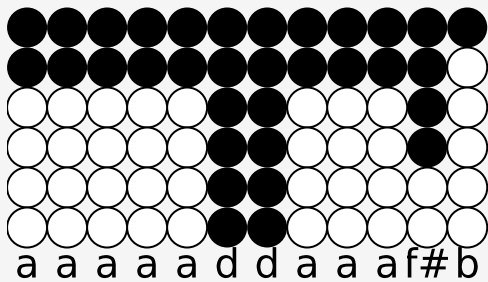
Tin whistle tabs for: God Love Her

Author/Performer: Toby Keith

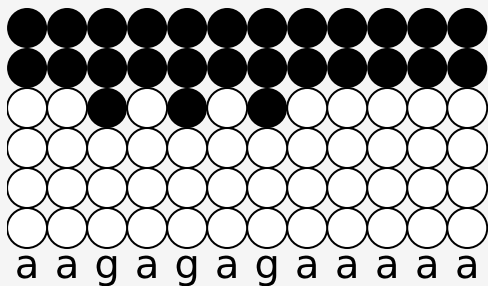
Verse 1:



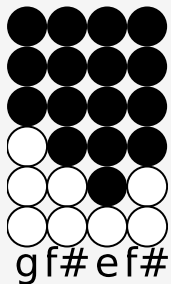
Just a girl born in Dix-ie, washed in the blood



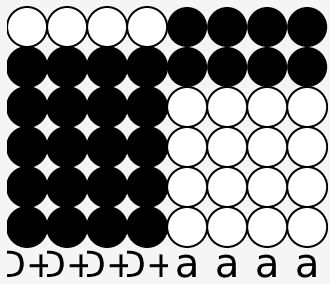
And raised on the banks of the Mis-sis-sip-pi mud,



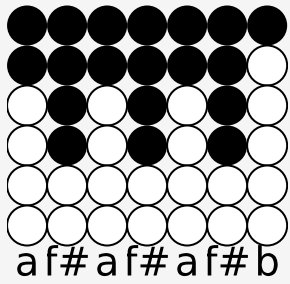
She al-ways had a thing a-bout fall-in' in love



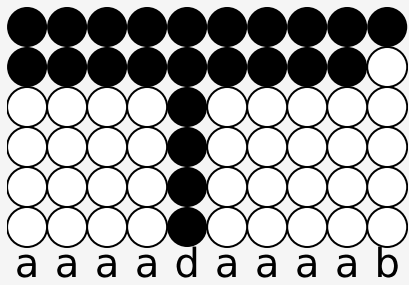
with a bad boy.



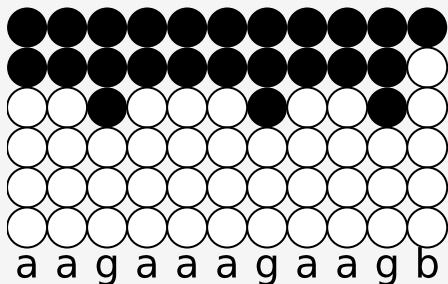
Yeah, they could see it all com-in'



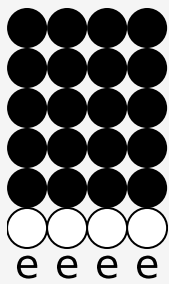
But her dad-dy nev-er dreamed



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

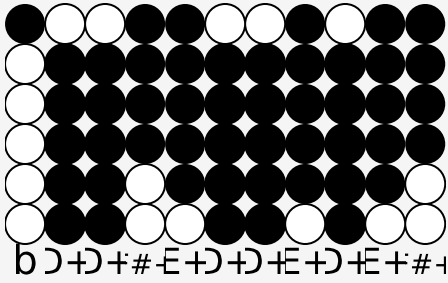


The way a girl gets when she turns sev-en-teen,

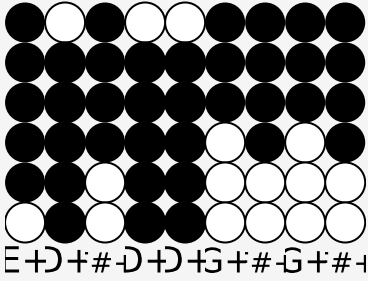


kind-a cra-zy.

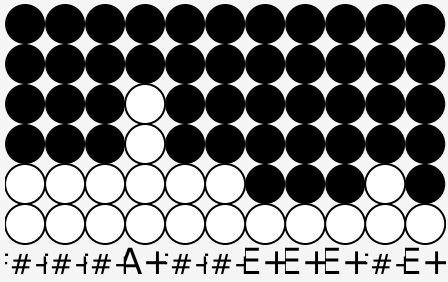
Chorus:



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



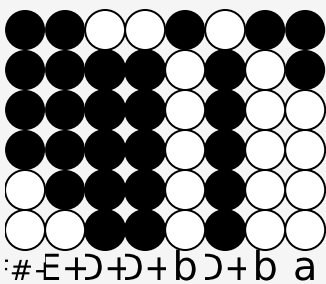
She was bap-tized in dirt-y wa-ter.



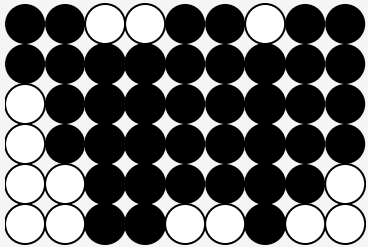
Her ma-ma cried the first time they caught her



with me.

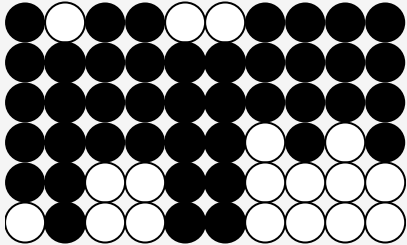


They knew they could-n't stop her.



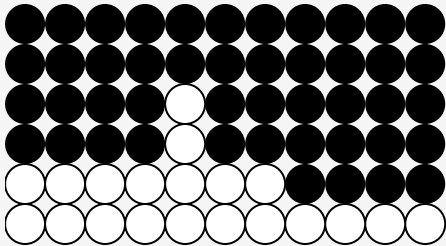
a :# -D +D +E +E +D +E +# +

She holds tight to me and the Bi-ble



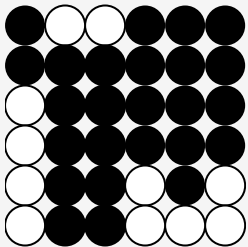
E +D +# +# -D +D +G +# -G +# +

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



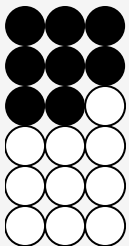
:# +# +# +# -A +# +# -E +E +E +E +

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



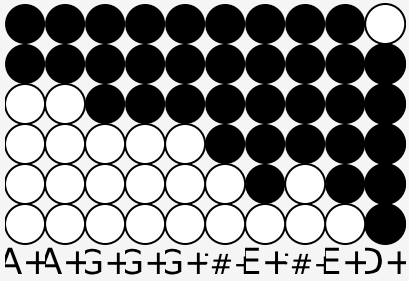
A +D +D +# -E +# +

choir, you see.



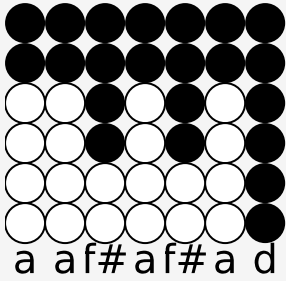
g g a

God love her.

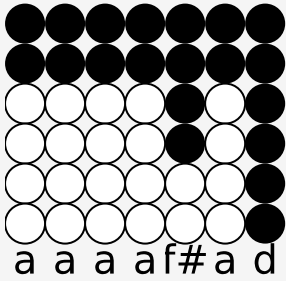


Oh, me and God love her.

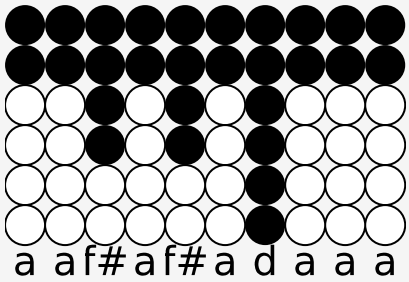
Verse 2:



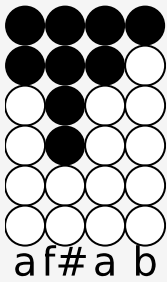
She kissed her ma-ma good-bye,



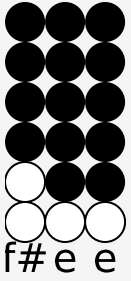
Said, "I'll be sure and phone ya."



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

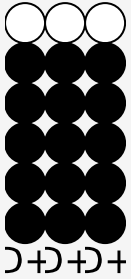


Ar-i-zo-na.



the dev-il.

Chorus:



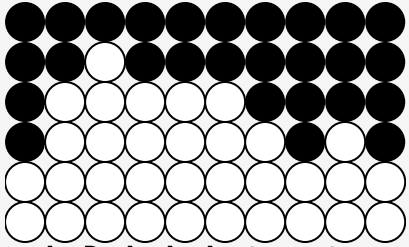
Yeah, she's a rebel child and a preacher's daughter
She was baptized in dirty water
Her mama cried the first time they caught her with me
They knew they couldn't stop her
She holds tight to me and the Bible
On the back seat of my motorcycle
Left her daddy standing there preaching to the choir, you see



And God love her

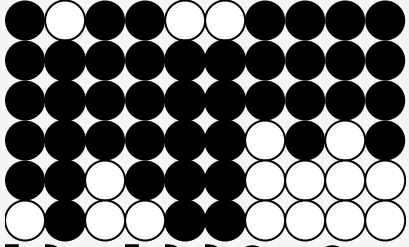


Oh, me and God love her
End:



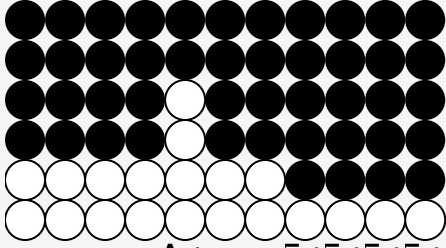
:# A+B+A+A+A+G+#-G+#+

Now she holds tight to me and the Bi-ble



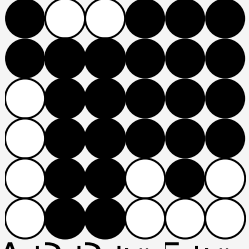
E+D)+#-E+D)+D)+G+#-G+#+

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



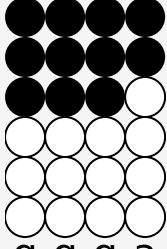
:# i# i# i# A+# i#-E+E+E+E+

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



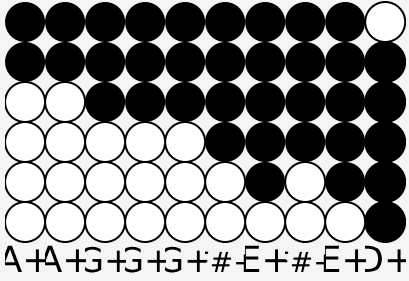
A+D)+D)+#-E+#+

choir, you see

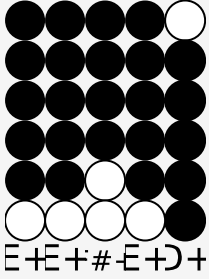


g g g a

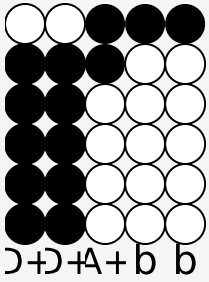
And God love her



Oh me and God love her.



God love her.



Me and God love her.