

Alabama Sky  
Alabama

{Intro}

D G/D D A/D D G/D D A/D D

{Verse 1}

I ve seen him plow a field of corn all day. That s reality.  
His overalls are black with dirt, but his face is still full of dignity.  
He talks about the weather and he can tell you when it s gonna rain.  
Told me bout the flood of twenty nine that washed the crops away.

{Chorus - Variation 1}

Underneath that Alabama sky,  
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.  
Underneath that Alabama sky,  
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.

{Verse 2}

At times he d mention Grandma, turn his head and wipe away a tear.  
Sometimes we d take her picture down and sit and pretend that she s still here.  
Three girls and two boys he raised on love and simple honesty.  
And when they finally have to carry him away, they ll take a lot of me.

{Chorus - Variation 2}

Underneath that Alabama sky,  
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.

**G  F#m7  Gmaj7**  
Underneath that Alabama sky,  
      **Em                  A                  Bm**  
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.

{Chorus - Variation 3 and fade}

**G  F#m7  Gmaj7**  
Underneath that Alabama sky,  
**Em                  A                                  D**  
Grandpa told me bout the things he d seen.

**G  F#m7  Gmaj7**  
Underneath that Alabama sky,  
      **Em                  A                  D      G/D  D          A/D  D          G/D  D  A/D  D**  
I listened to my Grandpa s memories.