Smoky Mountain Memories Dolly Parton

C Am7 You ought to go north somebody told us \mathbf{F} C Cause the air is filled with gold dust Am7 F C And fortune falls like snow flakes in your hands Am7 Now I don t recall who said it F Em But we d lived so long on credit G C F And so we headed out to find our promised land Am7 Just poor Smoky Mountains farm folk \mathbf{F} C With nothing more than high hopes

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{Am7} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{So we hitched our station wagon to a star} \\ \mathbf{Am7} \\ \text{But our dreams are failing on us} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{Em} \\ \text{Cause there was no land of promise} \\ \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Though it s a struggle just keepin sight of who you are} \end{array}$

Am7 Em Oh and these northern nights are dreary F Em And my southern heart is weary F Dm Cmaj7 As I wonder how the old folks are back home Am7 Em But I know that they all love me F Em7 And they re all thinking of me F Dm7 C Smoky Mountains memories keep me strong

Am7

You know I ve been thinkin a whole lot lately F C About what s been and what awaits me Am7 F C It takes all I ve got to give what life demands Am7 You go insane if you give in to it FEmLife s a mill and I ve been through itFGCI m just thankful I m creative with my hands

Am7 Em Oh and these northern nights they re dreary F Em And my southern eyes are teary F Dm Cmaj7 As I wonder how the old folks are back home Am7 Em But I ll keep leanin on my Jesus F Em He ll love and guide and lead us F Dm7 C Smoky Mountains memories keep me strong

Am7EmIf I ll keep looking to the fatherFEmFEmCMarket<tr