

SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

Written by Earl T. Conley & Dick Heard

(G) Smokey Mountain memories (Em) bout my home in Tennessee
(C) Yesterday keeps calling me (D7) calling me ho-me.
(G) Mountains rising in my soul (Em) higher than the dreams I've known
(C) Empty eyes they cling to me like (D7) Smokey Mountain mem-o- (G) ries.

(G) An old gray man with a dog asleep at his feet

Plays a (Am) worn out fiddle full of (Em) melodies.

(G) He smiles with his eyes but the (Em) on his face

(Am) Told me as much as the (D7) tunes he (G) played

Talking bout my . . .

(G) Smokey Mountain memories (Em) pretty girls in Tennessee
(C) I was such a fool to leave (D7) leave her all alo-ne,
(G) Think about her in my dreams (Em) I wonder if she thinks of me
(C) I always hold her close to me (D7) in my Smokey Mountain Mem-o- (G) ries.

(G) So mister play your fiddle please (Em) play some mountain memories

(C) I've been down a lonely road (D7) so far from home

(G) Nothing left to hold onto (Em) I made some plans but they fell through

(C) Now there's nothing left for me

(D7) but my Smokey Mountain mem-o- (G) ries.

Repeat Verse #1