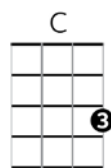
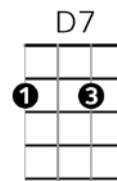
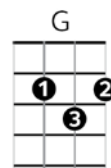


# HICKORY WIND

Gram Parsons

G                    D7 C                    G  
In South Carolina there are many tall pines  
G                    D7    C                    D7  
I remember the oak tree that we used to climb  
D7                    C            D7                    G  
But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend  
G                    C D7                    G    D7 G  
That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind



G                    D7 C                    G  
I started out younger at most everything  
G                    D7    C                    D7  
All the riches and pleasures, what else could life bring?  
D7                    C    D7                    G  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
G            C    D7                    G    D7 G  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

G                    D7 C                    G  
It's a hard way to find out that trouble is real  
G                    D7 C                    D7  
In a far away city, with a far away feel  
G                    C    D7                    G  
But it makes me feel better each time it begins  
G            C    D7                    G    D7 G  
Callin' me home, hickory wind

G                    C    D7                    G    C    G  
Keeps callin' me home, hickory wind