1968

**D7 C** G G In South Carolina there are many tall pines С G **D7 D7** I remember the oak tree that we used to climb **D7** С **D7** G But now when I'm lonesome, I always pretend **C D**7 **D7 G** G G That I'm getting the feel of hickory wind

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

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

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

Intro

G C G E -7-7-5-3-/7-5-|-5-7-8--8--8--7-5-3-| B ------| G -7-7-5-4-/7-5-|-5-7-9-9--9--7--5-4-| D------|

