Smokey Mountain Memories Larry Sparks

C A# F

Into: 1 2 & 3 4 & 1 2 & 3 4 (twice)

strumming pattern: p du p du

C Am

Smokey mountain memories ‘bout my home in Tennessee

F G

yesterday keeps callin’ me, callin’ me home

C Am

mountains risin’ in my soul higher than the dreams I’ve known

F G C

misty eyes they cling to me my Smokey mountain memories

Am

an old grey man with a dog asleep at his feet

Dm Am

plays a worn out fiddle full of melodies

C Bm

he smiles with his eyes but the lines on his face

Dm G C

told me as much as the tunes he played

C Am

talkin’ ‘bout my smokey mountain memories pretty girl in Tennessee

F G

I was such a fool to leave, leave her all a lone

C Am

I think about her in my dreams wonder if she thinks of me

F G C

I’ll always hold her close to me in my smokey mountain memories

C Am

so mister play your fiddle please play some mountain memories

F G

I’ve been down a lonely road so far from home

C Am

nothing left to hold on to made some plans but they fell through

F G C

now there’s nothing left for me but my smokey mountain memories