Smokey Mountain Memories Larry Sparks

D Bm

Smokey mountain memories, ‘bout my home in Tennessee

G A

Yesterday keeps callin’ me, callin’ me ho-o-o-o-ome

D Bm

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

G A D

Misty eyes they cling to me my, Smokey mountain me-mo-ries

**Chorus:**

Bm

an old grey man with a dog asleep at his feet

Em Bm

plays a worn out fiddle full of melodies

D Bm

he smiles with his eyes but the lines on his face

Em A D

told me as much as the tunes he played

Bm

(Talkin’ ‘bout my) Smokey mountain memories, pretty girls in Tennessee

G A

I was such a fool to leave, leave her all a lo-o-o-o-one

D Bm

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

G A D

I’ll always hold her close to me in my, smokey mountain me-mo-ries

**Solo**

Bm

So mister play your fiddle please, play some mountain memories

G A

I’ve been down a lonely road, so far from ho-o-o-o-ome

D Bm

Nothing left to hold on to. I made some plans but they fell through

G A D

Now there’s nothing left for me but my, smokey mountain me-mo-ries

**Verse 1 Again**

**Solo**

**The End**