

SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

G Em
SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES. LIKE MY HOME IN TENNESSEE.
C D
YESTERDAY KEEPS CALLING ME. CALLING ME HO—ME.

G Em
MOUNTAINS RISING IN MY SOUL. HIGHER THAN THE DREAMS I'VE KNOWN.
C D G
MISTY-EYED THEY CLING TO ME, MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

Em
AN OLD GREY MAN WITH A DOG ASLEEP AT HIS FEET
Am C
PLAYS A WORN OUT FIDDLE FULL OF MEMORIES
G Em
HE SMILES WITH HIS EYES BUT THE LINES ON HIS FACE
D G
TOLD ME AS MUCH AS THE TUNES HE PLAYS.

(I'M TALKIN' BOUT MY)

Em
SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES. PRETTY GIRLS FROM TENNESSEE.
C D
I WAS SUCH A FOOL TO LEAVE. LEAVE HER ALL ALO—NE.

G Em
THINK ABOUT HER IN MY DREAMS. I WONDER IF SHE THINKS OF ME.
C D G
I ALWAYS HOLD HER CLOSE TO ME. IN MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

G Em
SO MISTER PLAY YOUR FIDDLE PLEASE. PLAY SOME MOUNTAIN MELODIES.
C D
I'VE BEEN DOWN THE LONELY ROAD. SO FAR FROM HO—ME

G Em
NOTHING LEFT TO HOLD ONTO. MADE SOME PLANS BUT THEY FELL THROUGH
C D G
NOW THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME, BUT MY SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES.

I'M TALKIN' BOUT MY...1ST VERSE.

