

HICKORY WIND - Gram Parsons and Bob Buchanan(1968)

D In south Carolina A  
 G There are many tall pines D  
 I remember the oak tree A  
 G That we used to climb A  
 But now when I'm lonesome, G  
 A I always pretend D  
 That I'm getting the feel G  
 A of hickory wind D G D  
  
 D I've started out younger A  
 G At most everything D  
 All the riches and A  
 pleasures, G  
 what else could life bring? A  
 But it makes me feel better G  
 A Each time it begins D  
 Callin' me home, G  
 A Hickory wind D G D

D It's hard to find out A  
 G That trouble is real D  
 In a far away city, A  
 G with a far away feel A  
 But it makes me feel better G  
 A Each time it begins D  
 Callin' me home, G  
 A Hickory wind D G D  
 Keeps callin' me home, G  
 A Hickory wind D G D

D	/				
A	/	G	/	D	/ / /
A	/	G	/	A	/ / /
G	/	A	/	D	/ / /
G	/	A	/	D G	D /