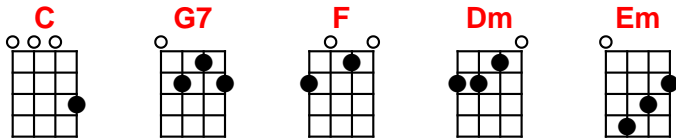


# Carolina In the Pines

Michael Martin Murphey



Verse 1:

[C] She came to me, [G7] said she knew me  
Said she'd [F] known me a long [C] time  
And she [Dm] spoke of being [Em] in love  
With every [F] mountain she had [C] climbed  
And she talked of trails she'd [G7] walked up  
Far a [F] bove the timber [C] line  
From that [Dm] night on I knew I'd [Em] write songs  
For Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines [F] [C]

Instrumental last half verse:

[C] And she talked of trails she'd [G7] walked up  
Far a [F] bove the timber [C] line  
From that [Dm] night on I knew I'd [Em] write songs  
For Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines [F] [C]

Verse 2:

[C] There's a new moon [G7] on the fourteenth  
First [F] quarter, twenty [C] first  
And the [Dm] full moon in the [Em] last week  
Brings a [F] fullness to this [C] earth  
There's no guesswork in the [G7] clockwork  
Of the [F] world's heart or [C] mind  
There are [Dm] nights I only [Em] feel right  
With Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines [F] [C]

Instrumental last half verse:

[C] And she talked of trails she'd [G7] walked up  
Far a [F] bove the timber [C] line  
From that [Dm] night on I knew I'd [Em] write songs  
For Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines [F] [C]

Verse 3:

[C] When the frost shows [G7] on the windows  
And the [F] wood stove smokes and [C] glows  
As the [Dm] fire grows we can [Em] warm our souls  
Watching [F] rainbows in the [C] coals  
And we'll talk of [G7] trails we walked up  
Far a [F] bove the timber [C] line  
There are [Dm] nights I only [Em] feel right  
With Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines. [F] [C]

Instrumental last 2 lines verse:

[C] From that [Dm] night on I knew I'd [Em] write songs  
For Caro [F] lina in the [C] pines [F] [C]