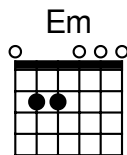
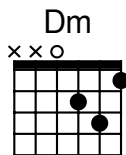
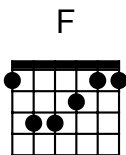
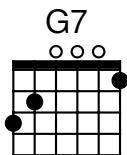


Carolina In the Pines

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]