

## Hickory Wind

BR5-49

In South Carolina  
There are many tall pines  
I remember the oak tree  
That we used to climb

But now when I'm lonesome  
I always pretend  
That I'm gettin' the feel  
Of Hickory wind

But I started out younger  
At most everything  
Without the riches and pleasures  
What else could life bring

But it makes me feel better  
Every time it begins  
Calling me home  
Hickory wind

Well, it's a hard place to find out  
That trouble is real  
In a far away city  
With a far away feel

But I get feeling better  
Every time it begins  
Calling me home  
Hickory wind

It keeps calling me home  
Hickory wind