Carolina in the Pines (Key D)

Verse 1

Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
She came to me, said she knew me, Said she'd known me a long time
Emx4 Dx4 Gx4 Dx8
And she spoke of being in love. With every mountain she had climbed
Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
And she talked of trails she'd walked up, Far above the timberline
Emx4 Dx4 Gx2 Ax2 Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
From that night on I knew I'd write songs, With Carolina in the pines

Verse 2

Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
There's a new moon on the fourteenth, First Quarter the 21st
Emx4 Dx4 Gx4 Dx8
And the full moon in the last week, Brings a fullness to this earth
Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
There's no guesswork in the clockwork, On the worlds part or mine
Emx4 Dx4 Gx2 Ax2 Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
There are nights I only feel right, With Carolina in the pines

Verse 3

Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
When the frost shows on the windows, And the wood stove smokes and glows
Emx4 Dx4 Gx4 Dx8
As the fire grows we can warm our souls, Watching rainbows in the cove
Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
And well talk of trails weve walked up, Far above the timberline
Emx4 Dx4 Gx2 Ax2 Dx4 Emx4 Gx4 Dx4
There are nights I only feel right, With Carolina in the pines.

Fiddle
A1 3 E0 1 0 A3 1 0 0 0 E2- 1 0 A3 3

Mandolin
A2 5 E0 2 0 A5 2 0 0 0 E3 2 0 A5 5

Chords Emx4 Dx4 Gx2 Ax2 Dx8