Tennessee 1949

INTRO – Same As Verse

I {A}wonder if it's {D}rainin' in the {A}mountains I wonder how the {D}old town looks {A}today And {D}if the church is there beside the {A}river Could {B}I go back and find where mama {E}lay

Does {A}life still go to {D}sleep just after {A}sunset Are the berries still as {A7}big on the {D}vine Do old men sit and talk about the old {A}days The way they did {E}back in {A}1949

CHORUS:

Home, home, oh {D}how I'd like to {A}be Back in the hills of {E}Tennessee {A}Home, home, oh {D}it would be so {A}fine If I could just go {E}back to {A}1949

I {A}wonder if by {D}chance they might {A}remember A {A}teenage boy so {D}wild and fancy {A}free Who {D}always loved guitars and country {A}music If {B}I went back would they remember {E}me

I {A}wonder what {D}became of Kathern {A}Ackers The girl who broke my {A7}heart at seven{D}teen I barely can remember what she {A}looks like Thirty years {E}ago she was my {A}dream

CHORUS:

For {A}many years I've {D}searched the wide world {A}over For what I don't {D}recall and didn't {A}find And {D}now I'm searching pictures in my {A}memory For Tennessee {E}1949

CHORUS: