

Carolina in The Pines

Key of B Capo 2

Michael Martin Murphy

|A |A |A |E |D |E |D |A |D E |A |

She came |

A E
to me, said she knew me

D E
said she'd known me a long time

D A
And she spoke of being in love

D A
With every mountain she had climbed

A E
And she talked of trails she'd walked up

D E
Far a-bove the timber line

D A
From that night on I knew I'd write songs

D
With Caro-lina in the

|A |B |D |A |A |B |D |A |

pines

There's a |

A E
new moon on the fourteenth

D A
First quarter the twenty-first

D A
And the full moon in the last week

D A
Brings a fullness to this earth

A E
There's no guesswork in the clockwork

D A
Of the world's heart or mind

D A
There are nights I only feel right

D
With Caro-lina in the

|A |B |D |A | |B |D |A |

pines

When the |

A frost shows on the window **E**
D And the wood stove smokes and glows **E**
D As the fire grows we will warm our souls **A**
D Watching rainbows in the coals **A**

A And we'll talk of trails we've walked up **E**
D Far a-bove the timber line **A**
D There are nights I only feel right **A**
D With Caro-lina in the pines **A**

A | **B** | **D** | **A** | **D** | **B** | **D** | **A** | **E** |

