

# Smoky Mountain Memories

**Dolly Parton**

You ought to go north somebody told us  
'Cause the air is filled with gold dust  
And fortune falls like snow flakes in your hands  
Now I don't recall who said it  
But we'd spent our lives on credit  
And so we headed out to find our promised land Just poor Smokey Mountains farm folk  
With nothing more than high hopes  
So we hitched our station wagon to a star  
But our dreams all fell in on us  
'Cause there was no land of promise  
Lord it's a struggle just keepin' sight of who you are Oh, and these northern nights are dreary  
My old southern heart is weary  
As I wonder how the old folks are back home  
But I know that they all love me  
And I know they're thinking of me  
And Smokey Mountains memories keep me strong You know I've been thinkin' just a whole lot lately  
About what's been and what awaits me  
It takes all I've got to give what life demands  
Lord, you go insane if you give in to it  
Life's a mill and I've been through it  
I'm just thankful I'm creative with my hands Oh, and these northern nights they're dreary  
These old southern eyes are teary  
As I wonder how the old folks are back home  
But I'll keep leanin' on my Jesus  
I know He'll love and guide and lead us  
And Smokey Mountains memories keep me strong If I'll keep looking to the Father  
He'll keep my heads above the water  
While the Smokey Mountains memories keep me strong  
My home sweet home

Songwriters

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