

# Hickory Wind

[Joan Baez](#)

In South Carolina  
There's many tall pines  
I remember the oak tree  
That we used to climb Now when I'm lonesome  
I always pretend  
I'm gettin the feel of  
Hickory wind I started out younger  
In most everything  
All the riches and pleasures  
What else could life bring But it makes me feel better  
Each time it begins  
Callin me home  
Hickory wind Its a hard way to find out  
Trouble is real  
In a far away city  
With a far away feel But it makes me feel better  
Each time it begins  
It's callin me home  
Hickory wind  
Callin me home  
Hickory wind

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