

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>