

## Joan Baez "Hickory Wind"

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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

It's 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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