

# Dolly Parton, Appalachian Memories

(Dolly Parton)

You oughta 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 you said it  
But we'd lived so long on credit  
And so we headed out to find our promised land

Just poor Appalachian farm folk  
With nothing more than high hopes  
We hitched our station wagon to a star  
But our dreams all fell in on us  
'Cause there was no land of promise  
And it's a struggle keepin' sight of who you are

Oh and these northern nights are dreary  
And my southern heart is weary  
I wonder how the old folks are back home  
But I'll keep leanin' on sweet Jesus  
I know He'll love and guide and lead us  
Appalachian memories keep me strong

Ya know I've been thinkin' a whole lot lately  
About what's been and what awaits me  
It takes all I've got to give what life demands  
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 are dreary  
And my southern eyes are teary  
Don't 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  
Appalachian memories keep me strong

I'll keep lookin' to the Father  
Keep our heads above the water  
Appalachian memories keep me strong