

Dolly Parton, Heartsong

(Dolly Parton)

A heartsong melody play like a symphony
The sweetest music I have ever known
A song of joy and pain
The mountain angels sing
A bittersweet refrain of my Smokey Mountain Home, heartsong

Farmer's daughter if you will
And I often wonder still
In memories where I rambled as a child
Makes me cry and makes me laugh
My reflections on the past
And the family, friends, and faith that shaped my life
Ragged clothes and hand-me-downs
Just enough to go around
But the sweetest things in life are always free
Like the songs the birds would sing
And the sweet new grass of spring
And the sacred blossoms on the dogwood tree

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And I recall the thrill and joy
Of a Smokey Mountain boy
I remember my first kiss and my first love
And the songs I'd sing and write
And the dreams I'd clutch so tight
And the loved ones that gave me that extra shove

And in that little house 'a prayer
Where I spent many hour
Prassin' God and liftin' up His name
And asking Him to lead and to keep watch over me
As I headed up that rocky road to fame
And now this, Smokey Mountain girl has been all around the world
But it makes no difference just how far I roam
I still cling to that part that is so dear to my heart
My faith in God and memories of home

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