

## Long Live the Smokey Mountains of Tennessee – Paul McWade

E  
E  
Mountain thunder  
You feel'em deep  
Appalachians,  
They'll get even,

Cut her granite  
Dammed her rivers  
Mountains rumble  
Boulders tumble

**A7**  
**You can never break her**  
**A7**  
**And if you don't stop..**

E  
Soul....  
E  
They didn't listen  
Stripped her coal  
Diggin' ditches  
Mountains madder

Almost midnight  
A rock came rollin'  
Old Black Mountain  
Little river

### CHORUS

**E Solo on this Bridge**

**G**  
**A**  
**B**

E  
E  
A lone survivor  
To tell the future  
Years later  
Smokey said

Don't push your luck  
Don't dig or shovel  
The deal I make you  
You can sit here

### CHORUS

**SOLO OUT on Verse**

A G  
G A  
middle of night  
shakin' your pride  
never do sleep  
with men on her peak

mined her coal  
then they dammed her some more  
grumble 'n groan  
a tumbling down

**E**  
**she's got a heart of stone**  
**B7 B7 B7**  
**she'll take your soul**

A G  
G A  
the Smokeys boiled  
took her top soil  
all through the night  
what gave 'em the right

the ol Smokey Range  
like a freight train  
hit 'em square on the head  
nearly drowned 'em all dead

A G  
G A  
a child did live  
Smokey lessons did give  
her kin on the hill  
let you I will

'n make a mistake  
I'll tremble 'n quake  
for the rest of your life  
but don't ever mine