

Piney River Girl (Bill Staines)

INTRO: D C G Asus4 A D C G Asus4 A

D A
Well I heard the sound of a redbird sing and the call of a whippoorwill
G D Em F#m G A
As the sun pours over the eastern ridge and warms the morning hills.
D A
I heard the sound of an old blue hound as he wakened to the day.
G D Em F#m G A
He shook off all of his hound-dog dreams and wandered on his way.

CHORUS: D D/C# D/B A D
Thinkin' 'bout old Virginia and a Blue Ridge memory
G D/F# Em7 F#m G A
Fills my mind with another time and brings her back to me.
D D/C# D/B A D
Thinkin' 'bout old Virginia and a Blue Ridge memory
G D/F# Em7 A D
Fills my mind with another time and brings her back to me.

D C G Asus4 A

D A
She loved the sound of the banjo's ring and she loved the bluegrass tunes
G D Em F#m G A
As I recall, she knew them all beneath the mountain moon.
D A
She loved the soft and the easy wind as it whispered in the hills
G D Em F#m G A
I'd like to think that if I were there she'd maybe love me still.

CHORUS

D C G Asus4 A

D A
The times they come and the times they go you win sometimes you lose
G D Em F#m G A
But I love the livin' with every breath and I love to sing the blues.
D A
When I hear a redbird sing my heart jumps in a whirl
G D Em F#m G A
It reminds of the time once spent with a Piney River Girl

CHORUS (repeat last line, three times, third time just chords)