

Charleston, SC

Russell Lawson

CGFC - CC/B C/A C/G D/F# G C

In the South Carolina lowlands
there's a place where the cypress grow
and when I'm feelin' sad
it's the place I wanna go
where the Spanish moss is a hangin'
from palmetto to the ground
and the wide old Cooper River
runs down to Charleston town

Chorus

it's here the sweet, sweet blossoms
of magnolia burst in spring
and the air's so full of spirit
from the gospel tunes they sing

(INSTRUMENTAL VERSE ONLY)

when the winter wind's do whistle
or the summer breezes blow
if I'm ever tired and lonesome
there's a place I always go
and if all I ever wanted
was to carry me away
I'd vow to my fair city
I'd return again some day

Ref

^C
 In the South Carolina lowlands
^F
 there's a place where the cypress grow
^C ^{C/B} ^{Am}
 and when I'm feelin' sad
^{D/F#} ^G
 it's the place I wanna go (rit.)
^C ^G
 where the Spanish moss is a hangin'
^F ^G
 from palmetto to the ground
^C ^{C/B} ^{C/A}
 and the wide old Cooper River
^{C/G} ^{D/F#} ^G ^C
 runs down to Charleston town
^C ^{C/B} ^{C/A}
 and the wide old Ashley River
^{C/G} ^{D/F#} ^G ^{C F G C}
 runs down (rit.) to Charleston (rit.)

