**Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Am**

**Am F C**

Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home

**Am F Am**



C

F



Am

Had dreams about the West and started to roam

**F C**

Six long months on a dust covered trail

**Am F Am**

They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



Dm



G

**CHORUS:**

**C G**

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air

**Dm F Am**

Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

**Am F C**

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five

**Am F Am**

Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive

**F C**

Gold flowed free like the whiskey in the bars

**Am F Am (CHORUS)**

Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

**Am F C**

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat

**Am F Am**

Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

**F C**

Men were shot down for the sake of fun

**BARITONE**

**Am F Am (CHORUS)**



Am



F

Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

**Am F C**

Now my widow she weeps by my grave

**Am F Am**

Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save

C



Dm



G

**F C**

Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame

**Am F Am**

All for a useless and no good worthless claim

**(CHORUS) 2x (end on C instead of Am)**

**Fire on The Mountain (George McCorkle/Marshall Tucker Band) Key Em**

**Em C G**

Took my fam'ly away from my Carolina home



D

Em



C



G

**Em C Em**

Had dreams about the West and started to roam

**C G**

Six long months on a dust covered trail

**Em C Em**

They say heaven's at the end but so far it's been hell



Am

**CHORUS:**

**G D**

And there's fire on the mountain, lightnin' in the air

**Am C Em**

Gold in them hills and it's waitin' for me there

**Em C G**

We were diggin' and siftin' from five to five

**Em C Em**

Sellin' everything we found just to stay alive

**C G**

Gold flowed f ree like the whiskey in the bars

**Em C Em (CHORUS)**

Sinnin' was the big thing, Lord and Satan was his star

**Em C G**

Dance hall girls were the evenin' treat

**Em C Em**

Empty cartridges and blood lined the gutters of the street

**BARITONE**

**C G**

C



Em

Men were shot down for the sake of fun

**Em C Em (CHORUS)**

Or just to hear the noise of their forty-four guns

**Em C G**



D



Am

Now my widow she weeps by my grave



G

**Em C Em**

Tears flow free for her man she couldn't save

**C G**

Shot down in cold blood by a gun that carried fame

**Em C Em**

All for a useless and no good worthless claim

**(CHORUS) 2x (end on G instead of Em)**