

# Georgia On My Mind

Words by Stuart Gorrell ★ Music by Hoagy Carmichael

Freely

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup>




Me - lo - dies bring me - mo - ries that lin - ger in my heart, —

F Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> aug



Make me think of Geor - gia. Why did we — ev - er part? —

F A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup>




Some sweet day, when blos - soms fall and all the world's a song, —

F Am Dm G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F



I'll go back to Geor - gia, 'cos that's where — I be - long.

A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m



Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — The whole day through, Just an

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>#</sup>dim Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> aug



old sweet song keeps Geor - gia — on my mind. (Geor - gia on my mind.)

F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m

Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — a song of you Comes as

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F B<sup>b9</sup> F A<sup>7</sup>

sweet and clear as moon - light through the pines. —

Dm Gm Dm B<sup>b7</sup> Dm Gm Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

Oth - er arms — reach out to me; — Oth - er eyes — smile ten - der - ly; —

Dm Gm Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Still in peace - ful dreams I see — the road leads back to you. —

F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m

Geor - gia, — Geor - gia, — no peace I find; Just an

F D<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>13</sup> F B<sup>b9</sup> F

old sweet song keeps Geor - gia on my mind. —