

## The Hikers' Song

### VERSE

**C**  
I started out,  
**Am**  
Way down in Georgia,  
**F C G**  
Amicalola was the place.  
**C Am**  
Springer Mountain was calling to me,  
**G C**  
Calling to me, right to my face

### CHORUS

**F**  
I am a hiker,  
**C**  
On the trail,  
**G**  
The Appalachian, one and the same.  
**C Am**  
It runs from Maine clear down to Georgia.  
**G C**  
It's from that trail, I got my name.

From Neels Gap,  
Up to Bly Gap,  
North Carolina and Tennessee.  
In the state of old Virginia,  
My true love, she said to me:

### CHORUS

You are a hiker,  
On the trail,  
The Appalachian, one and the same.  
It runs from Maine clear down to Georgia.  
It's from that trail, you got your name.

The Shenandoahs,  
They led me northward.  
West Virginia was just ahead.  
From Maryland's gentle mountains,  
Into Pennsylvania was I led.

### CHORUS

There's New Jersey,  
And New York,  
Connecticut was next in line.  
When I hiked into New England,  
I had all the beauty I could find.

### CHORUS

From Massachusetts,  
To Vermont,  
New Hampshire came soon thereafter.  
In the mighty mountains of the Whites,  
They gave me pain, they gave me laughter!

### CHORUS

In that north state,  
They call Maine,  
There's a place there that's not forgotten.  
For two thousand, two hundred miles,  
I have come to Mount Katahdin.

### CHORUS

### REPEAT CHORUS WITH CHANGE

We are hikers,  
On the trail.  
The Appalachian, one and the same.  
It runs from Maine clear down to Georgia.  
It's from that trail, we got our names.  
It's from that trail, we got our names.  
It's from that trail, we got our names.  
Unh, hunh.