Silver Anniversary Edition

Best of
JOHN DENVER

EASY PIANO

His Greatest Hits

INCLUDING:

Annie's Song

Rocky Mountain High

Leaving On A Jet Plane

Take Me Home, Country Roads

Edited by Milton Okun
2 Sunshine On My Shoulders
4 Rocky Mountain High
9 Take Me Home, Country Roads
12 Annie's Song
15 I'm Sorry
18 Thank God I'm A Country Boy
21 Back Home Again
26 Goodbye Again
29 My Sweet Lady
32 Fly Away
36 Perhaps Love
40 Follow Me
44 For Baby (For Bobbie)
46 Grandma's Feather Bed
50 Wild Montana Skies
53 For You
57 Never A Doubt
62 Leaving On A Jet Plane
Sunshine On My Shoulders

Words by John Denver
Music by John Denver, Mike Taylor and Dick Kniss

Slowly

C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C

Sun-shine— on my shoul-ders— makes me hap-py—

mp legato

C F/C C F/C Dm7 G7

sun-shine— in my eyes can make me cry—

C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C

Sun-shine— on the wa-ter— looks so love-ly—

C F/C C F/C C F/C C F/C

sun-shine— almost al-ways— makes me high—

Fine

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If I had a day that I could give you,
If I had a tale that I could tell you,
give to you a day just like to-day.
tell a tale sure to make you smile.

If I had a song that I could sing for you,
If I had a wish that I could wish for you,
sing a song to make you feel this way.
make a wish for sunshine all the while.

2nd time, D.C. al Fine
Moderately

1. He was born in the summer of his life
   climbed Cathedral Mountains, he saw

   twenty-seventh year, coming home
   silver clouds below,

   place he'd never been before.
   far as you can see.

   yesterday behind him, you might say
   that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the

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gain; you might say he found a key but kept his memory.

Em7

2. When he first came to the door.

G A

door.

7 4

ry.

D


mourn-tains, his life was far a-way, on the

Em7

soli-tude, the for-ests and the streams, seek-ing

C A

won-der but his heart still knows some fear of a

D

road and hang-in’ by a song.

Em7

grace in ev’ry step he takes.

simple thing he can-not com-pre-
But the string’s already broken and he
His sight has turned inside himself to
Why they try to tear the mountains down to

Em7
doesn’t really care.
try and understand
bring in a couple more,

C
It keeps changin’ fast and
A
the serenity of a
D
more people, more

Em7
it don’t last for long.
clear blue mountain lake.

G
But the And the
AAnd the

G
Colo-rado Rocky Mountain high.

D
I’ve
Coda

D

G

A

It's a Colorado Rocky Mountain high.

D

G

A

I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky.

D

G

A

Friends around the campfire and every body's high.

mf

D

Em7

G

Rocky Mountain high.

Dim.

ppp

G

A7

D
Take Me Home, Country Roads

Words and Music by
John Denver, Bill Danoff and Taffy Nivert

Moderately

C

C

C

C

G

Am

Am

Am

Am

G

Am

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Am

G

C

I hear her voice, in the morn-in’ hour she calls me, the

F

C

G

radio reminds me of my home far away. And

Am

Bb

F

C

driv-in’ down the road I get a feel-in’ that I should have been home

G7

D.S. al Coda

Coda

yesterday, yesterday. Country roads.
Annie's Song

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

C
Csus4
C

You fill up my

F
G
Am
F

senses like a

love you,

like a night in a

F
C/B
Am
Em

let me give my life

C

for est, like the mountains in

to you;

drown in your

F
Em
Dm
F

spring time, like a walk in the

laugh ter, let me die in your

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I'm Sorry

Moderately

It's cold here in the city, it's cold here in the city,
friends all ask about you, I
friends all ask about you, I

always seems that way, and I've been thinkin'
always seems that way, and I've been thinkin'
say you're doin' fine.
say you're doin' fine.

brought you almost every day.
brought you almost every day.
from you almost any time.
from you almost any time.

Thinkin' about the good times,
Thinkin' about the good times,
they all know I'm cryin',
they all know I'm cryin',

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Gm

think - in’ a - bout the rain.
I can’t sleep at night.

They all know I’m

C7

bad it feels a - lone a - gain.
dy - in’ down deep in - side.

I’m I’m

F

sor - ry for the way things are in
sor - ry for all the lies I told you,
sor - ry if I took some things for

granted,

Bb

5

C7

2 2 1 5

F

F7

Bb

C

I’m sor - ry things ain’t what they used to
I’m sor - ry for the chains I put on

I’m sor - ry for the things I did - n’t
F
be.  
say.  
But more than anything
you.  
But more than anything

C
else
else
else
I’m sorry for myself.
I’m sorry for myself.
I’m sorry for myself.

F
C/E
Dm
Dm/C

F
Gm7
C9sus4
F
'Tcause you’re not here with me.
I can’t believe you went away.
for living with you.

1. 2. D.S. al Coda
Coda
Thank God I'm A Country Boy

Words and Music by
John Martin Sommers

Moderately

\[ F \]

1. Well, life on a farm is kind-a laid back, ain't

\[ E_b \] \[ C7 \] \[ F \]

much an old country boy like me can't hack. It's early to rise,

\[ B_b \] \[ F \] \[ C7 \]

early in the sack. Thank God I'm a country boy.

\[ F \] \[ B_b \]

A simple kind-a life never did me no harm.
raisin’ me a family and workin’ on a farm. My days are all filled with an easy country charm. Thank God I’m a country boy. Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle. When the sun’s comin’ up I got
Additional Lyrics

2. When the work’s all done and the sun’s settin’ low
   I pull out my fiddle and I rosin up the bow.
   But the kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low.
   Thank God I’m a country boy.
   I’d play “Sally Goodin’” all day if I could,
   But the Lord and my wife wouldn’t take it very good.
   So I fiddle when I can and I work when I should.
   Thank God I’m a country boy. (To Chorus)

3. I wouldn’t trade my life for diamonds or jewels,
   I never was one of them money-hungry fools.
   I’d rather have my fiddle and my farmin’ tools.
   Thank God I’m a country boy.
   Yeah, city folk drivin’ in a black limousine,
   A lotta sad people thinkin’ that’s mighty keen.
   Well folks, let me tell you now exactly what I mean:
   I thank God I’m a country boy. (To Chorus)

4. Well, my fiddle was my daddy’s till the day he died,
   And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side.
   He said, “Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride,
   And thank God you’re a country boy.”
   My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle,
   He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle.
   He taught me how to love and how to give just a little.
   Thank God I’m a country boy. (To Chorus)
Back Home Again

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

F

There's a storm across the valley.

Bb

clouds are rollin' in. The afternoon is

C7

F

heavy on your shoulders. There's a

F7

Bb

truck out on the four lane a mile or more a -
way, the whin-in’ of his wheels just makes it colder.

He’s an hour away from all the news sweetest thing to me.

rid-in’ on your prayers up in the sky, and

tell him: just spend in’ time with you, and

know of, spend in’ time with you, and

C7

ten days on the road are bare-ly gone.

what’s the latest thing the neighbors say?

lit-tle things that make a house a home.
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend. Yes ‘n’ hey, it’s good to be back home again.

There’s 1.

And oh, the time that I can lay this
tired old body down
and feel your fingers

feather soft upon me.
The

kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way, the

happiness that livin’ with you brings me. It’s the

D.S. and fade on Chorus
It's five o'clock this morning and the sun is on the rise. There's seems a shame to leave you now, the days are soft and warm. I if your hours are empty now, who am I to blame? You

frosting on the window-pane and sorrow in your eyes. The long to lay me down again and hold you in my arms. I think if I were always here your love would be the same.

stars are fading quietly, the night is nearly gone, and long to kiss the tears away and give you back your smile, but As it is, the time we have is worth the time alone, and

so you turn away from me and tears begin to come. And it's other voices beckon me for a little while. It's good-}
Am    D7    G    Em    Am    D7
bye again, I'm sorry to be leaving you. Goodbye again,

G    Em    Am    D7
'cause if you didn't know, it's goodbye again. And

G    Em    Am
I wish you could tell me, why do we always fight when I have to

To Coda

1. D7
2. D7

1. It go? 2. It go? I have to
go and see some friends of mine, some that I don't know and

some who aren't familiar with my name. It's

something that's inside of me not hard to understand, it's

anyone who'll listen to me sing. 3. And
My Sweet Lady

Words and Music by
John Denver

Moderately

D

Em/D

Lady, are you crying, do the
Lady, are you happy, do you
Lady, are you crying, do the

D Dmaj7 G/D Gm/D

tears belong to me? Did you
feel the way I do? Are there
tears belong to me? Did you

D Dmaj7 D6 D Em

think our time together was all gone?
meanings that you've never seen before?
think our time together was all gone?

A7 D Em/D

Lady, you've been dreaming, I'm as
Lady, my sweet lady, I just
Lady, my sweet lady, I'm as
D        Dmaj7     G/D  Gm/D     Dmaj7
close as I can— be, and I swear to you our

Em7      A7     To Coda     D     D7

time has just be— gun.
time has just be—

G        A       D     D7
Close your eyes and rest your wea—ry mind.

G        A       D
promise I will stay right here be—side you.
Today our lives were joined, became entwined.

I wish that you could know how much I love you.
Fly Away

Words and Music by
John Denver

G

G

All of her days have gone soft and cloudy,
all of her dreams have gone dry.

D7sus4

G

All of her nights have gone sad and shady,

Am

D7

She's getting ready to fly,
Fly away,

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Life in the city can make you crazy, for children playing, she's looking for lovers and sounds of the sand and the sea. Life in a high-rise can listen for laughter and make you hungry for things that you can't even see.
Am

Fly a-way.

D7

fly a-way.

G

In this whole world there's no-bod-y as lone-ly as she.

Bm

There's no-where to go and there's no-

Am

where that she'd rather be.
Perhaps Love

Moderately slow

love is like a resting place, a shelter from the storm.

love is like a window, perhaps an open door.

G Em Am D

ists to give you comfort, it is there to keep you warm.

vites you to come closer, it wants to show you more.

G Em Am D

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in those times of trouble, when you are most alone,
even if you lose yourself and don't know what to do,
the memory of love will bring you home.

Perhaps

through.

Oh, love to some is like a cloud, to

some as strong as steel; for some a way of living, for
some a way to feel. And some say love is hold-ing on and
some say let-ting go. And some say love is ev-ry-thing,

some say they don’t know. Per-haps

love is like the o-cean, full of con-flict, full of pain, like a
fire when it's cold outside, thunder when it rains.

I should live forever and all my dreams come true, my

memories of love will be of you.

1.

2. you.

rit.
Follow Me

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately fast

Bm

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done,
to be so in love with

A

you and so alone.

Fol-low

Em7

D

me where I go, what I do and who I

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G

know. Make it part of you to be a part of

A

me. Follow me up and

A7

Em7
down, all the way and all a round.

D

G

To Coda

D

G

A7

Take my hand and say you'll fol low
D

It's long been on my mind. You know it's been a long, long life with you and show you things I've seen.

A

You see, I'd like to share my time. I'll try places to find the way that I can make you understand the way I feel a

G

way that I can make you understand the way I feel a.
D  
G  
D  

bout  you  and  just  how  much  I  need  you  to  be
side  me  and  never  be  a  lone,

G  
D/F#  
Em7  
D  

there  where  I  can  talk  to  you,
all  the  time  you’re  with  me,
then

G  

there’s  no  one  else  around.
we  will  be  at

1.  
A

Fol - low

2.  
A

D.S.  al  Coda

Coda

home.

Fol - low
For Baby (For Bobbie)

Words and Music by
John Denver

Slowly

I'll walk in the rain by your side;
I'll be there when you're feeling down.

Cling to the warmth of your hand.
Kiss away the tears if you cry.

Do anything to help you understand;
Share with you all the happiness I've found, a reason.

Love you more than anybody can.
And the flecktion of the love in your eyes.

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wind will sing you the
whisper of your name to me;
bow, the

little birds will sing along in time.
mine.

leaves will bow down when you walk by, and

morn- ing bells will chime.
I'll chime.
Grandma's Feather Bed

Words and Music by
Jim Connor

Moderately, in 2

1. When I was a little bitty boy
2. See additional lyrics

just up off a floor,
we use to go down to

Grandma's house ev'ry month-end or so.
We'd have

chicken pie and country ham— 'n' home-made butter on the
bread, but the best darn thing about Grandma's house was her great big feather bed. It was nine feet tall and six feet wide, soft as a downy chick. It was made from the feathers of forty-seven geese, took a whole bolt of cloth for the
It'd hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the shed. We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grandma's feather bed. 

To Coda

1.

2.

D.C. al Coda

3. Well, I
We didn’t get much sleep but we
had a lot of fun on Grandma’s feather bed.

2. After supper we’d sit around the fire,
The old folks’d spit and chew.
Pa would talk about the farm and the war,
And Granny’d sing a ballad or two.
I’d sit and listen and watch the fire
Till the cobwebs filled my head.
Next thing I’d know I’d wake up in the mornin’
In the middle of the old feather bed. (To Chorus)

3. Well, I love my ma, I love my pa.
I love Granny and Grandpa too.
I been fishin’ with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin,
I even kissed Aunt Loo ooo!
But if I ever had to make a choice.
I guess it oughta be said
That I’d trade ’em all plus the gal down the road
For Grandma’s feather bed. (To Chorus)
Wild Montana Skies

Words and Music by
John Denver

Moderately, in 2

1. He was born in the Bitterroot Valley in the early mornin' rain. Wild geese over the water headin'

2. 6. See additional lyrics

*2nd and 3rd times, play Verse twice before proceeding to Chorus.

north and home again. Bring-in' a warm wind from the south, bring-in' the first taste of the spring. His mother took him to her breast and

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G

soft - ly she did sing:

C

Oh, oh, Mon -

F

tan - a, give this child a home. Give him the love of a good fam - ly and a wom-an of his own. Give him a fire in his

G

C

F

heart, give him a light in his eyes. Give him the wild wind for a broth-

C

1.2.3. G

er and the wild Mon - tan - a skies.
2. His mother died that summer, he never learned to cry.
   He never knew his father, he never did ask why.
   And he never knew the answers that would make an easy way.
   But he learned to know the wilderness and to be a man that way.

3. His mother’s brother took him in to his family and his home,
   Gave him a hand that he could lean on and a strength to call his own.
   And he learned to be a farmer, and he learned to love the land.
   And he learned to read the seasons, and he learned to make a stand. (To Chorus)

4. On the eve of his twenty-first birthday he set out on his own.
   He was thirty years and runnin’ when he found his way back home.
   Ridin’ a storm across the mountains and an achin’ in his heart,
   Said he came to turn the pages and to make a brand-new start.

5. Now, he never told the story of the time that he was gone.
   Some say he was a lawyer, some say he was a john.
   There was somethin’ in the city that he said he couldn’t breathe,
   And there was somethin’ in the country that he said he couldn’t leave. (To Chorus)

6. Now, some say he was crazy, some are glad he’s gone.
   But some of us will miss him and we’ll try to carry on.
   Giving a voice to the forest, giving a voice to the dawn,
   Giving a voice to the wilderness and the land that he lived on. (To Chorus)
Moderately

C

Just to look in your eyes

Am

C

again,

just to lay in your arms,

F

Dm

just to be the first one

G

always there for you.

C

G

C

Am

Just to live in your

laugh-ter,

just to sing in your

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just to dream of your sighs,
just to say I adore,
just to know that I’d
just to know that you’re

G

give here in my heart to you.
For you, all the rest of my life.
For you, all the best

C

Am F G C

_ of my life._
For you a lone,
only for

Am F G C

G

Just to wake up each you.
Just the words of a love song, just the beat of my heart,
Never A Doubt

Words and Music by
John Denver

Moderately

D         Bm         G         A
There was never a doubt, never a doubt in my mind...

D         Bm         G         A         D         Bm
--- We weren't meant to be lonely. Never a doubt I

G         A         D         Bm         G         A
knew that I'd find you some-day. There was

D         Bm         G         A         D         Bm
never a doubt after all of those nights all alone, all those des-
per-ate morn-ings.  

Never a doubt, there was never a doubt in my mind.

I suppose there have been times when you felt there are some people who never

--- like a room-er be-lieve in the mag-nic, not a win-dow a-round. There

They think

must have been mo-ments you felt you were tru-ly a- lone.

nothing is pre-cious and life is just plea-sure and pain.
Then again, each of us knows, in a night of unbearable sadness
ness, still a light can be found. In each morning the promise that
some-day your true love will come. I suppose

All the things that you fear, at the most they mean
Nothing. All the sorrow and
sadness can just disappear.
There was never a doubt,
never a doubt in my mind.
We weren't meant to be lonely.
Never a doubt.
I knew that I'd find you some day.
There was never a doubt, after all of those nights— all alone, all those desperate mornings.

Never a doubt, there was never a doubt, in my mind, there was never a doubt, in my mind, never a doubt, in my mind.
Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words and Music by
John Denver

Moderately

G

C

1. All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go. I'm many times I've let you down, so
standing here outside your door. I hate to wake you
many times I've played around. I tell you now.
One more time I've let me kiss you, then close your eyes.

G

C

G

up to say goodbye.
But the
they don't mean a thing.
I'll be on my way.

D


C

G

G

But the
Ev 'ry
day is break-in', it's early morn. The
day I go I'll think of you. Ev 'ry
dream about the days to come. when
taxi's wait-in', he's
song I sing I won't have to

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62
blowin' his horn.
Already I'm so lonely
I could sing for you.
When I come back I'll bring your wedding
leave alone.
about the times
I won't have to
die.
So kiss me and smile for me.
ring.
So kiss me and smile for me.
say.
Kiss me and smile for me.

Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh babe, I hate to go.

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane.

Don't know when I'll be back again.

Oh babe, I hate to go.