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Take Me Home, Country Roads

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

Bright Country tempo

Almost heav'n memories
West Vir-gin
Gath-er 'round her,

Blue Ridge moun-tains,
Shen-an-doah
Stran-ger to blue Riv-er,

Life is old there,
Old-er than the
Trees,

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younger than the mountains,
misty taste of moonshine,
growin' like a breeze,
tear drop in my eye.

Country Roads, take me home to the place I belong: West Virginia,
mountain momma, Take me home, Country
to Coda

1. Country Roads, All my I hear her voice, in the
mornin' hour she calls me, the radio reminds me of my home far away, and drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

D.S. at Coda

Roads, take me home, Country Roads,

take me home, Country Roads,
sun-shine almost always makes me high.

If I had a day that I could give you,
If I had a tale that I could tell you,

I'd give to you a day just like to make you
I'd tell a tale sure to make you

If I had a day, smile,
If I had a day
song wish that I could sing for you.

I'd

sing a song to make you feel this way.

Last time, D.S. al Coda

make a wish for sun-shine all the while.

Sun-shine almost all the time makes me high.

sun-shine almost always...
Leaving On A Jet Plane

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

G  C  G  C
bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm standing here, outside your door, now the time has come to leave you, one more time, I let me kiss you, then

G  C  D
hate to wake you up to say goodbye, they don't mean a thing, I'll be on my way, but the every

dawn is breakin', it's ear-ly morn the tax to waitin' he's law to come when I won't have to leave a-lone a-

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Chorus

I'm so lonesome I could die,
I won't have to say:

Kiss me and smile for me,
tell me that you'll wait for me,

Hold me like you'll never let me go.
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane,
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, babe, I hate to go.
I'm leavin' on a jet plane,

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

Oh, babe, diminuendo

I hate to go.
Rocky Mountain High

Words by John Denver
Music by John Denver and Mike Taylor

Moderately

Guitar → D
(Capo up 2 frets)

Keyboard → E

Em7
H.O.
G
H.O.
A
F#m7

He was born

Em7
H.O. (tim., throughout)

D
H.O.
E

in the summer of his twenty-seventh year,

C
D
7th.
A
7th.

Cathedral Mountains, he saw silver clouds below,

A
B

comin' home to a place he'd never been before,

D
E

He left behind him, you might say he got crazy once and he

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Em7
F#m7

say he was born again,
tried to touch the sun,
you might say he found a key
and he lost a friend but

Em7
F#m7

for every door
kept his memory.
When he kept his memory.
When he kept his memory.
When he kept his memory.

D
E

first came to the moun-
tains his life was far away,
wants his life was far away,
the life was far away,

C
D

walks in quiet solitude,
for-est and the streams.
life is full of won-
der but his heart still knows some fear.
life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear.

D
E

on the road seeking grace
of a simple thing he can not comprehend.
and hangin' by a ev'ry step he takes,
and hangin' by a ev'ry step he takes,
But the string's already broken and he
His sight has turned inside him self to
Why they try to tear the moun tains down to

doesn't really care, it keeps changin' fast and
try and understand, more ren lity of a
bring in a couple more, more people more

it don't last for long, But the
clear blue mountain lake, And the
scars upon the land, And the

Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've
seen it rainin' fire in the sky.

The shadow from the starlight is

I know he'd be a poorer man if he

softer than a lullaby,

never saw an eagle fly.

Rocky Mountain high.
seen it rain-in' fire in the sky,
Friends a-round the camp-fire and ev'-ry-bod-y's
high, a poco
Rock-y Moun-tain high,

Repeat and Fade

Rock-y Moun-tain high,
The Eagle And The Hawk

Words by John Denver
Music by John Denver and Mike Kniss

Fast, in 2

Half as fast

I am the eagle, I live in high country
in rock-y ca-thedral-s that reach to the

sky; I am the hawk and there's blood on my feathers, but
time is still turn-ing they
soon will be dry. And all those who see me and all who believe in me

share in the freedom I feel when I fly.

Come dance with the west wind and

touch on the mountains, sail o'er the canyons and up to the stars, And
reach for the heavens and hope for the future and all that we can be and not what we are.

Twice as fast

A

A (add6)
Starwood In Aspen

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

\(\text{Guitar} \rightarrow \text{Dm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F#m} \quad \text{B7} \quad \text{E}\)

It's a long way from L. A. to Denver. It's a long way from this place to Denver. It's a long time to hang in the sky.

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long way think on my home to Star-wood In As-pen, the
long way home at Star-wood In As-pen, All my

sweet Rock-y friends and the Mountain par-a-dise, Oh, my
sweet Rock-y Mountain par-a-dise, Oh, my

Last time Fine

sweet Rock-y friends are the Mountain par-a-dise, The
sweet Rock-y Mountain par-a-dise.

spring-time is roll-in' round slowly, Gray skies are
Can I tell you I'm happy to be here, To share and con-

25
Moderately fast

It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done.

To be so in love with you and so alone.

Follow me where I go, what I do and who I know.

Make it part of you to be a part of

* Guitarists: Tune lowest string to D.

Follow Me

Words and Music by John Denver

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Follow me up and down, all the way and all around.
Take my hand and say you'll follow me.
It's long been on my mind, you know it's and
been a long, long time, I've seen, I'll try to find the
Poems, Prayers And Promises

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

I've been late-ly think - in' a-bout my life's time,
days they pass so quick-ly now, the nights are sel-dom long.

all the things I've done and how it's been,
time a-round me whis - pers when it's cold.

I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind it
chang-es some - how fright-en me, still I have to smile.

* Guitarists: Tune lowest string to D.

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know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

I've for

d

seen a lot of sunshine, though my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so


spent a night or two all on my own, many things my mind has never known, I've I'd


known my lady's pleasures, like to raise a family, I'd had my self some friends, and
spent a time or two, in my own home,
dance a-cross the moun-tains on the moon.

have to say it now, it's been a good life all in all, it's really fine.

to have the chance to hang a-round, and lie there by the fire and

watch the evening tire, while all my friends and my old lady sit and
Pass a pipe around and talk of poems and prayers and promises and

things that we believe in, how sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care, how

long it's been since yesterday, what about tomorrow and what about our dreams and all the

memories we share.
Rhymes And Reasons

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately bright

Guitar
(Tune down 1 full tone)

Keyboard

G
D/F♯
C/E
G

F
C/E
Bb/D
F

Em
Dm
Bm
Am
C
Bb
D
C

speak to me of sadness and the
cities start to crumble and the
towers fall around us
The

Fear that is within you now
that seems to never end.
And the

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dreams that have escaped you and a hope that you've forgotten, And you
written: From the desert to the mountains they shall lead us, By the

tell me that you need me now and you want to be my friend. And you
hand and by the heart and they will comfort you and me. In their

wonder where we're going, where's the rhyme and where's the reason, And it's
innocence and trusting, they will teach us to be free. (In instrumental)

you cannot accept it is here. we must begin To seek the wis-

35
dom of the children And the

Graceful way of flowers in the wind, For the children and the

Flowers are my sisters and my brothers, Their laughter and their

Love and life would clear a cloudy day, Like the music of the

Love and life would clear a cloudy day, And the song that I am
mountains and the colors of the rainbow. They're a promise of the future and a blessing for today.

1. G C/G D7/G
   F Bb/F C7/F

Though the way.

2. C/G G
   Bb/F F

Though the way.

L.H. R.H. R.B.

G C/G D7/G
   Bb/F C7/F F
Slowly, with a double time feeling

I'll walk in the rain by your side,
I'll be there when you're feeling down
To cling away the warmth of your hand,
I'll kiss away the tears if you cry.

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Goodbye Again

Words and Music by
John Denver

Slowly, but with a double-time feeling

It's five o'clock this morning and the sun is on the rise... There's
(2.) seems a shame to leave you now... if your hours are empty now... I
(4.) who am I to blame... You

frosting on the window pane... and long to lay me down... and think if I were always here... our
sorrow... in your eyes... hold you... in my arms... love would... be the same... The stars are fading... quietly... the
long to kiss the tears... away... and As it is the time we have... is

night is nearly gone... And so you turn away... from me... and
give you back your smile... But other voices beckon me... And
worth the time... alone... And lying by your side... the greatest

tears begin to come... And it's for a little while... It's good-bye... again, I'm sorry to... be leaving you... Good-

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Am   D7   G   G/F#   Em   Am   D7
bye a-gain, 'cause if you didn't know, it's good-bye a-gain. And

G   G/F#   Em   Am
I wish you could tell me why do we al-ways fight when I have to
go? 9. I have to go.

1. Repeat
D7

2. To Next Strain
D7

4. For Final Ending
Bm   C   G   G/F#   Em
(3) and see some friends of mine, some that I don't know and

some who aren't fam-il-iar with my name. It's some-thing that's in-side of me not

Am   D7   G   Bm   C
hard to un-der-stand, it's an-y-one who'll lis-ten to me sing. And
Like a storm in the desert,
like a sleepy blue ocean,
You fill up my senses, come
fill me again, come let me
I'm Sorry

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

G

Am

D7

G

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what they
gave me
used to be,
But
But
But

things I
didn't say,

chains I
put on you,

more than an - y - thing
else
else
else

I'm sor - ry
for my self

I'm sor - ry
for my self

I'm sor - ry
for my self

Em
Em/D
C
C/B
Am
D7

'Cause you're not here,
I can't believe you
For livin' without

G

1. with me,
went a - way.

2. Our

D7
G
Calypso

Words and Music by
John Denver

Moderate tempo

sail on a dream on a
dolphin who guides you,
You
bring us beside you
To
ride on the crest of the
crystal clear ocean,
To
light up the darkness and

wild raging
show us the
storm,
way...
To
For
work in the service of
though we are strangers in
A6

lif e and the liv - ing, In
your si - lent world, To
search of the an - swers to
live on the land we must
ques - tions un -
learn from the

Bm/A

know n
sea,
To be
To be
part of the move - ment and
true as the tide
And

A6

part of the grow - ing
free as a wind - swell,
Part of be - gin - ning
Joy - ful and lov - ing in
to un - der -

Amaj7

Em7/A

stand.
be,
ff
Aye, Ca - lyp - so, The

D
places you've been to, The things that you've shown us, The stories you tell!

Aye, Calyp-so, I sing to your spri-t, The men who have served you so long and so well. Hi-dee ay ee ooo do-dle-

oh ooo do do do do do do-ly ee
Thank God I'm A Country Boy

Words and Music by John Martin Sommers

Moderately

Well, life on a farm is work's all done and the kind-a laid back, ain't sun's settin' low I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels, I

much an old country boy like me can't hack. But the took me by the hand and held me close to his side. He said,

early to rise, keep it kind-a low: Thank kids are asleep so I farm - in' tools: Thank ruth'er have my fiddle and my fiddle with pride, And thank

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God I'm a country boy, A simple kind-a life never 

God I'm a country boy, I'd play "Sally Goodin" all 

God I'm a country boy, Yeah, city folk drivin' in a 

God you're a country boy, My dad-dy taught me young how to 

did me no harm, raisin' me a family and 

day if I could, but the Lord and my wife wouldn't 

black limousine, A lot of sad people thinkin' 

hunt and how to whittle, He taught me how to work and play a 

work-in' on a farm, My days are all filled with an 

take it very good. So I fid-dle when I can and I 

that's mighty keen, Well, folks, let me tell you now ex-

tune on the fiddle. He taught me how to love and how to 

easy country charm: Thank God I'm a country boy, 

work when I should: Thank God I'm a country boy, 

act-ly what I mean: I thank God I'm a country boy, 

give just a little: 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 cakes on the griddle; And

life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle: Thank

God I'm a country boy. 2. When the
3. I
4. Well, my
My Sweet Lady

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

La-dy, are you cry-ing. do the tears be-long to___
La-dy, are you hap-py, do you feel the way I___
La-dy, are you cry-ing, do the tears be-long to___

me Did you think our time to-goth-er___ was all
me Did you mean-ings that you’ve nev-er___ seen be-

*Guitars: Tune lowest string to D.
Em

A

Dmaj7

La-dy, you've been my sweet
La-dy, my sweet
La-dy, you've been
La-dy, my sweet

Em/D

D

Dmaj7

G/D

Gm/D

dream-ing I'm as close as I can be
la-dy I just can't be-lieve it's true
la-dy I'm as close as I can be

Dmaj7

Em

A

D

D7

swear to you our time has just be-gan.
like I've nev-er ev-er loved be-
swear to you our time has just be-

G

A

D

D7

Close your eyes and rest your wea-ry mind
promise I will stay right here beside you

day our lives were joined, became entwined

wish that you could know how much I love you.

After Repeat,
D.S. % at Coda

you.
Back Home Again

Words and Music by
John Denver

In a relaxed 4 (\(\text{\ding{51}}\text{\ding{51}}\text{\ding{51}}\text{\ding{51}}\)) to be played like \(\text{\ding{51}}\text{\ding{51}}\text{\ding{51}}\)

There's a storm a-cross the val-ley, clouds are roll-in' in. The

afternoon is heavy on your shoul-ders.

There's a truck out on the four lane.
A

mile or more a-way, The whin-in' of his wheels

B7

just makes it colder. He's an

E

hour a-way from all the news to
sweet-est thing I

E7

rid-in' on your
know of, just

A

prayers up in the
how'd you spend your

E7

spend-in' time with

B7

sky? And ten days on the road
you, And what's the latest thing

the neighbors

a house a

the little things that make
E

gone. There's a fire softly
say? And your mother called
home. last

E7

like a fire softly

A

burning. But it's the
Fri-day; And you
burning. And the

sup-er's on the stove.
"Sun-shine" made her cry. 
and sup-er on the stove.

B7

light that makes him
felt the ba-by move just yes-ter-
in your eyes warm.
day. warm.

E

light that makes me

Chorus A

Hey, it's good to be back home again;

B7

E

E7
Sometimes this old farm feels like a long-lost friend. Yes 'n' hey, it's good to be back home again.

1.

There's And oh, the time that

2.

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
Fly Away

Words and Music by
John Denver

Gently

All of her days have gone soft and cloudy,
All of her dreams have gone dry,
All of her nights have gone sad and shady,

She's getting ready to fly,
Fly away,
Fly away, Fly away...

To Coda

Life in the city can look-ing for lov-ers and make you cra-z-y For chil-dren play-ing, She's look-ing for signs... of the spring... sounds of the sand... and the sea...

Life in a high-rise can listen for laughter and make you hun-gry For sounds of danc-ing, She...
things that you can't even see.
listens for any old thing.

Fly away.

Fly away.

Fly away.

In this whole world, there's no one as lonely as she.

There's nowhere to go, and there's nowhere that she'd rather be.
It introduced me to some friends of mine and

brightened up some days. And it helped me make it through some lonely nights.

Oh, what a friend to have on a cold and lonely night.
This old guitar gave me my love
This old guitar gave me my life

All the things you know I love to do

brought us closer together
began to collaborate

All the space

WHAT A
love-ly place, and a love-ly space, to
I love to sing my songs for
be.

you, Yes, I do, you know,

And I love to sing my songs for you.

Repeat and fade
Like A Sad Song

Words and Music by
John Denver

With feeling

1. Usually in the morning I'm filled with sweet belonging And
2. Many different places A million smiling faces

ev'rything is beautiful to see
Life is so incredible to me
Even when it's raining The

sound of heaven singing Is simply joyful music to me.
how it is to touch you Oh, paradise was made for you and me
Sometimes I feel like a sad song

all alone without you.

I know that life goes on just perfectly

Everything is just the way that it should be.
Still there are times when my heart feels like breaking. And

Anywhere is where I'd rather be.

Oh, and in the nighttime I know that it's the right time to hold you close and say I love you so.
have someone to share with And someone I can care with And

that is why I wanted you to know Sometimes I feel like a

sad song Like I'm all alone without you.

Ooo
Sometimes I feel like a sad song.
Like I'm all alone without you.
Without you.
Grandma's Feather Bed

Words and Music by
Jim Connor

When I was a little bit boy just up off a
After supper we'd sit around the fire, the old folks'd spit and
floor, chew,
We used to go down to Grandma's house
and the war, and

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ev'-ry month-end orGran-ny'd sing a bal-lad or
so, We'd havechick-en pie and
coun-try ham... 'n'
and sit and listen and
watch the fire... till the

home-made but-ter on thebread, But the
best darn thing a-bout
co-b webs filled myhead,
Next thing I'd know I'd

Grand-ma's house was herwake up in the morn-in' in the
great big... feath-er bed,
mid-dle of the old feath-er bed,

Chorus

nine feet tall and six feet wide,
soft as a down-y chick.

It was

It was
D

made from the feathers of forty-seven geese, took a whole bolt of cloth for the

E7

A7

D

G

tick. It'd hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a piggy we stole from the

G

D

shed. We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on

D

To Coda

1. D

2. D

Grandma's feather bed.

L.H.
Well, I love my Ma, I love my Pa, I love Gran-ny and Grand-pa too, I been fish-in' with my un-cle, I ras-sled with my cou-sin, I even kissed Aunt Lou ooo! But if I ev-er had to make a choice, I guess it ought-a be...
said That I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road for Grand-ma's feather bed.

I'd trade 'em all plus the gal down the road...

It was Grand-ma's feather bed. We didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun on Grand-ma's feather bed.
Looking For Space

Words and Music by John Denver

Smoothly

1. On the road of experience I'm trying to find my own way. Sometimes I wish that I could fly away.

2. All alone in the universe, it seems unstable and the screams.

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When I think that I'm mov
Then I look in the cen
3. On the road of ex-per

---

still
clear
day,

I'm a-fraid 'cause I think
I find my-self in the sun
If there's an an-sw er, it's just

---

will.
dreams.

1.2. And I'm look-ing for space
And to

way.

3. When you're look- ing for space
And to

find out who I am,
find out who you are

And I'm look-ing to know
When you're look- ing to try

Sud-den-ly things... stand
Sud-den-ly ev'-ry-th ing's...
Join in the liv-ing

---
and understand the stars. It's a sweet,
sweet dream. Sometimes I'm almost there,

Sometimes I fly like an eagle and

Sometimes I'm deep in despair.
Coda

G    A    D    G    A    D

sweet,  sweet dream  Sometimes I'm almost there

G    A    D    Bm    G    Em    A7 (sus4)

Sometimes I fly like an eagle but sometimes I'm deep in despair

A7    G    A    D    D/C#    Gmaj7/B    A

Sometimes I fly like an eagle

D    D/C#    G/B (sus4)    D    D/C#    G/B    A    D

Eagle I go flying flying

87
Welcome To My Morning  
(Farewell Andromeda)

Words and Music by  
John Denver

Brightly

1. Welcome to my morn
   ing, you welcome to my day, oh, yes,
   I'm the one responsible, I made it just this way to make,
   my self some pictures and see what they might bring,

2. Welcome to my happiness, you know it makes me smile, and it
   pleases me to have you here For just a little while, while we o-
   pen up the spaces and try to break some chains, I And

Guitar --- D (Capo 3rd fret)  
[Chords for D, Em7, Asus4]

Keyboard --- F
[Chords for F, Gm7, Csus4]

*Guitarists: Tune sixth string to low D.
think I made it perfectly, I wouldn't change a thing.
if the truth is told they will never come again.

la la la

To Coda

1.

la la la

2.

la la la
Welcome to my evening, the closin' of the day.

You know I could try a million times, never

Find a better way to tell you that I love
you and all the songs I played are to thank...

you for allowing me in the lovely day you made...

D, S, al Coda

la la la la

la la

La la la
Some Days Are Diamonds
(Some Days Are Stone)

Words and Music by Dick Feller
But we both...
More and more...

know the truth is hard to come by
can see there's a danger

And if I told the what I
In be-
com-ing

truth nev-er that's not quite true.

Some days are
Chorus

A

D

A

dia-
monds,

some
days
are
stone,

F\# m

B7

Some-times
the
hard
times
won't
leave
me
a-

E

A

lone.

Some-times
the
cold
winds

D

A

F\# m

D

—
blow
a
chill
in
my
bones,

Some
days
are
1. A

diamonds, some days are stone.

D D↓dim A/E E7

2. A E7

stone.

B F₄ 7

Some days are
sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone.

Sometimes the cold winds blow a chill in my bones,

Some days are diamonds,

some days are stone.
How Can I Leave You Again

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderately

Guitar — D
(Capo up 3 frets)

Piano — F

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In a space ship over the mountains chasing
rainbows in the setting sun, leaving heart and home for the
city of angels, I feel my life is un-
done. There are pathways winding below me, in
pleasure I've gone where they go. In the quiet stillness

I can hear symphonies, the loveliest music I know.

Chorus

How can I leave you again, I must be clear out of my mind.

Lost in a storm I've gone blind, Oh.
Em7          A          D
Gm7          C          F

how can I leave you a-gain.

Em7          D          Em7          G
Gm7          F          Gm7          Bb

Oh, it's been a long time since I've listened still longer since I've walked with

D          Em7          F
F          Gm7          F

you. For the first time I know what I'm missing some

Em          Em+5          A          Asus4          A
Gm          Gm+5          C          Csus          C

answers are no longer true. So I
I’m question the course that I follow.

doubtful and deep in despair.

My heart is filled with impossible notions, can it be you no longer care? Still, I

ride on the wings of a high wind.
steady and strong behind me

As the clouds

surrender my fate is for certain, I'm a

sailor who runs to the sea.

But

how can I leave you again,

I
must be clear out of my mind. Lost in a storm. I've gone

blind. Oh, how can I leave you again.

blind. Oh, how can I leave you again.
**Shanghai Breezes**

*Words and Music by John Denver*

_Slowly_

**Guitar** - Em7
*(Capo up 2 frets)*

**Piano** - F#m7

---

It's funny how you sound as if you're right next door when you're really half a world away.

I just can't seem to find the words I'm looking for, to

---

*Melody phrased somewhat freely.*
say the things that I want to say...

can't re-mem-ber when I felt so close to you, it's

al-most more than I can bear,

Though I seem a half a mil-lion

miles from you, you are in my heart and liv-ing there.

And the
moon and the stars are the same ones you see, it's the
same old sun up in the sky.

voice in my ear is like heaven to me,
face in my dreams is like heaven to me,

breezes here in old Shanghai.
There are lovers who walk hand in hand in the park, and

lovers who walk all alone. There are

lovers who lie unafraid in the dark, and
lovers who long for home.

couldn't leave you even if I wanted to, you're

in my dreams and always near. And especially when I sing the songs I

wrote for you, you are in my heart and living there. And the
Shanghai breezes, cool and clearing,
evening's sweet caress,
Shanghai breezes soft and gentle
mind me of your tenderness. And the
moon and the stars are the same ones you see,
it's the same old sun up in the sky.

And your love in my life is like heaven to me,
like the breezes here in old Shanghai.

And the — Just like the slightly held back

breezes here in old Shanghai.
slower
Moderately slow (♩ = 104)

I didn’t think... it could happen again...
I’m just too old and set in my ways.

I was convinced... I would always be lonely all of the rest of my days.

Maybe I gave up on romance in my
longing to give up the pain: I just didn't believe I would ever love again.

I was like one who had shut myself in, closed the windows, locked all the doors. What does it take for a blind man to see that there's more there than just meets the eye?

Afraid of the dark and the beat of my heart, and yet...
knowing there had to be more

Though it sounds like a great contradiction,

Sometimes I think that I'm dreaming,

It's the easiest thing or maybe I'm going insane,

You see, I was afraid I might never love again.
maybe it's just that I'm falling in love again.
(Or maybe it's just that I'm falling in love again.)

(for guitar duet arrangement of this solo, see page )
Here I am standing beside you, Ah, life's such a wonderful game!

Look at me now, I've fallen in love. (Just gain.

Look at me now, I've fallen in love again.)

Look at me now, I've fallen in love again!
Seasons Of The Heart

Words and Music by John Denver

Slowly

\( C \)  
\( F \)

\( C \)  
\( F \)

\( C \)  
\( F \)

Of course, we have our differences,
don't know how to tell you,
you should-n't be surprised;

It's as natural as changes in the
never in my wildest dreams imagined it this way.

Some times we grow together,
some times we drift apart;

A stranger in our home;

When I'm
wiser man than I might know the seasons of the heart. And I'm
ly - ing right - side... you is when I'm most a lone. And I

walking here be - side you in the early even - ning chill, A
think my heart is brok en, there's an emp - ti - ness in - side, So

thing we've al - ways loved to do, I know we al - ways will. We
man - y things I've longed for have so of - ten been de - nied. Still I, I

have so much in com - mon, so man - y things we share, That I
would n't try to change you, there's no one that's to blame, It's

(2nd time)
can't believe my heart when it implies that you're not there.
just some things that mean so much, we just don't feel the same.

Love is why I came here in the first place,

Love is now the reason I must go,

Love is all I ever hoped to find here,
F    G
Love is still the only dream - I know.

F        C        G7
(Spoken) And so I

2. C    F    G
know.       True love is still the only dream - I

\(\text{sloower}\)

C    F    C
know.  in tempo
Perhaps Love

Freely

It exists to give you comfort, it is there to keep you warm, and in those times of trouble when you are most alone, the memory of love will bring you home.

Words and Music by John Denver

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love is like a window, Perhaps an open door, It invites you to come closer, It wants to show you more, And even if you lose yourself And don't know what to do, The memory of love will see you through. Oh
love to some__ is like a cloud, to some as__ strong__ as steel, 

some a way__ of liv__ ing, For some a way__ to feel, And

some say love is holding on, And some say letting go, And

some say love is ev__ ry__ thing, And some say they don’t know____ Per__ haps 

slightly held back

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love is like the ocean,

Full of conflict, full of change,

Like a fire when it's cold outside,

Or thunder when it rains.

If I should live forever

And all my dreams come true,

My memories of love will be of you.
Dancing With The Mountains

Words and Music by
John Denver

Medium Disco Beat

1. Ev'rybody's got the
2.(inst.)

Dancin' fever, Ev'rybody loves to rock and roll.

Play it louder baby, play it faster, Funky music's gotta

*Guitarists: Tune 6th string to D
stretch your soul.
Just relax and let the rhythm take you,
Were you there the night they lost the lightning?

Don't you be afraid to lose control.
Were you there the day the earth stood still?
If your heart has found some empty spaces,
Did you hear the prophet tell his tale?

I am one, when dancing with the mountains;
We are one, who dances with the mountains;
I am one_ who dances in_ the wind,
We are one_ when singing in_ the wind,

wo; wo, wo;
wo;

I am one_ who
We are one_ when
dances on_ the ocean,
 thinking of_ each other

My More than

partner's_ more than pieces, more than friends.
To Coda

D

D.S. al Coda

Coda

*Final fade omitted
Wild Montana Skies

Words and Music by John Denver

Moderate country 2 (d = about 100)

He was

D *

born in the Bitterroot Valley in the early mornin' rain,

A

Wild geese o-ver the wa-ter head-in' north and home a-gain. Bring-in' a warm

D

wind from the south, bring-in' the first taste of the spring. His

* Guitarists: Tune 6th string to D

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mother took him to her breast and softly she did sing:

Chorus

G

oh Montana, give this child a home. Give him the love.

of a good family and a woman of his own. Give him a

fire in his heart, give him a light in his eyes. Give him the wild.
wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies.

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 will-

derness... and to be a man that way. His
mother's brother took him in to his family and his home. Gave him a hand.

- he was a lawyer, and some say he was a john. 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. Oh
Chorus

oh Montana, give this child a home. Give him the love.

of a good family and a woman of his own. Give him a fire.

in his heart, give him a light in his eyes. Give him the wild.

wind for a brother and the wild Montana skies.
eve of his twenty first birthday he was crazy some say he was
crazy some are glad he's gone.

But —

thirty years and we'll miss him when he found his way back
home in a storm,

across the mountains and an ache in his heart
across the forest, giving a voice to the dawn

Said he

* 2nd time instrumental omitted
came to turn the pages and to make a brand new start. Now he went on. Oh oh Montana,

give this child a home. Give him the love of a good family and a woman of his own. Give him a fire in his heart, give him a light.
in his eyes, Give him the wild wind for a brother and the

wild Montana skies.

Oh

wild Montana skies.

Mon - tan - a skies.
The Gold And Beyond

Words by John Denver
Music by Lee Holdridge and John Denver

Moderately, in 2 (\( \frac{4}{4} \) - 60)

\( \text{p legato} \)

\( \text{G} \)

snow crystal morning someplace close to heaven,

On the side of a mountain in a race for the sun,

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dream of a lifetime is won.

fire in the heart and it feels like the hunger.

The spirit is burning consumed by a flame;

To be one of the best of the

C
best in the world is its know what hu-ma-ni-ty name... means.

To go

fast-er and far-ther than an-y-one's ever be-

fore!

To be brav-er and strong-er and

truer and then e-ven more!

To be

To be

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all that you can be and all that you've ever longed for!

D7
To Coda

D.S. al Coda

In the
We gather together to face one another.

We gather in silence and sing for the sun,

We gather in peace to go for the gold and beyond!

(voice holds till end)
I Want To Live

Words and Music by John Denver

There are children raised in sorrow on a scorched and barren plain.
Have you gazed out on the ocean, seen the breaching of a whale?

There are children raised beneath the golden sun.
Have you watched the dolphins frolic in the foam?

And they tell-ing children of the water the humpback bears five hundred miles away.
cry out through the universe
their tales of ancient history
voices raised as passages and one,
I want to

live I want to grow, I want to see, I want to know, I want to

share what I can give, I want to be, I want to live.

Have you For the
worker and the warrior, the lover and the liar, For the

native and the wanderer in kind, For the

maker and the user and the mother and her son, I am

looking for my family and all of you are mine. We are
standing all together face to face and arm in arm. We are

standing on the threshold of a dream. No more

hunger, no more killing, no more wasting life away. It is

simply an idea and I know its time has come. I want to
I want to live, I want to grow, I want to see, I want to know, I want to share what I can give, I want to be I want to live. I want to live, **slower** I want to live!
Autograph

Words and Music by
John Denver

Gentle rock beat, with feeling

Here I am, and closing my eyes again,

Trying so hard not to see all the things that I see.

Almost willing to lie again,
swear that it just isn't so, It just isn't me. We are never a-

lone even tho' we'd like to be.

Then I go and open my eyes again,
Say a pray'r and open your heart again,

Love in your eyes is the thing that I'd most like to see.
You are the love and the light that we all need to see.
I'd be willing to die again.

To always willing to shine and then

know of a place and a time
Peace on this earth is the way
where it always could be.

To be always with you,
To be always with you,
and and

you always with me,
you always with me.
This is my aut-o-graph,
Here in the songs that I sing.

Here in my cry and my laugh,

Here in the love that I bring.
To be always with you, and

1. G/B Am7 (short G form) D you always with me.

2. C G/B Am7 (short G form) D you always with me.

Slower
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