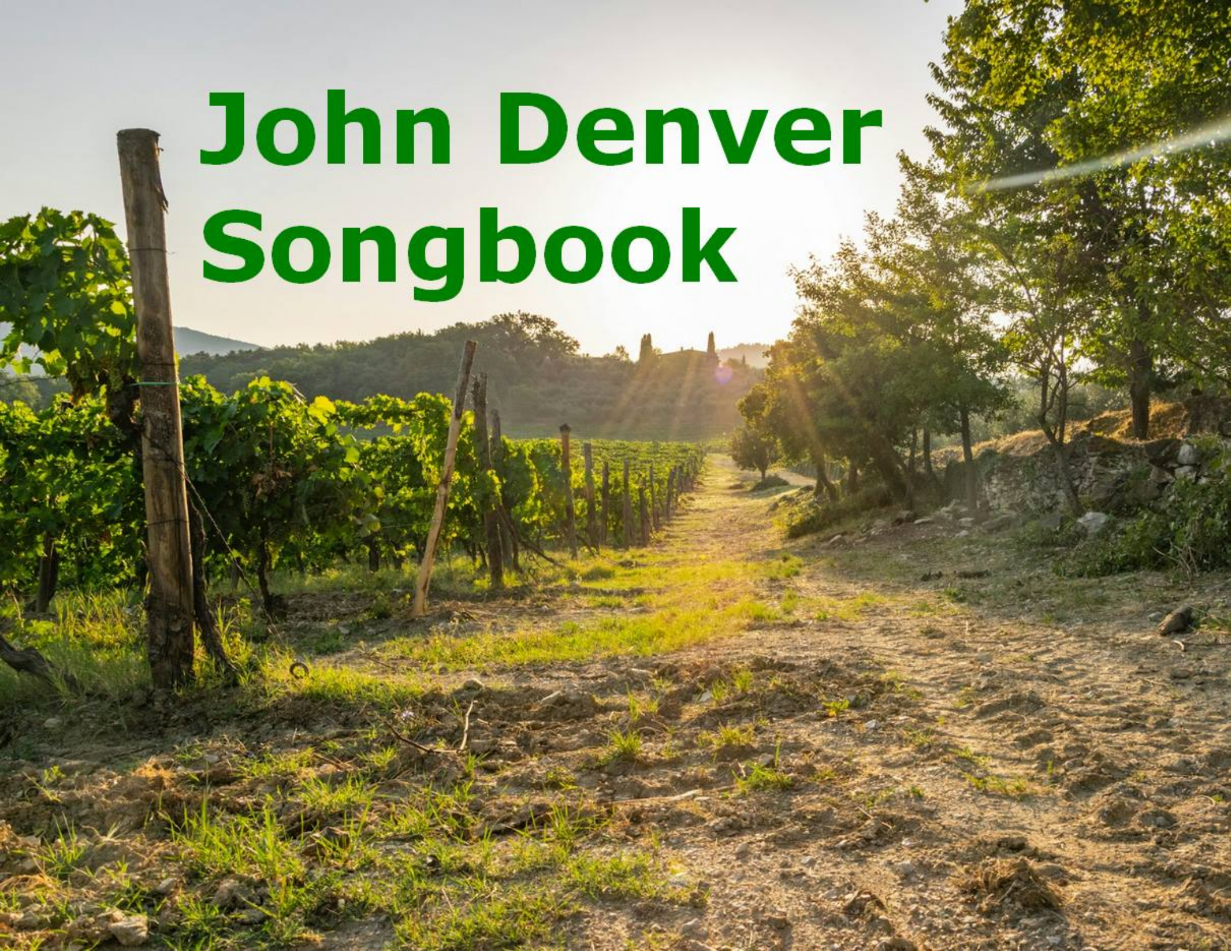
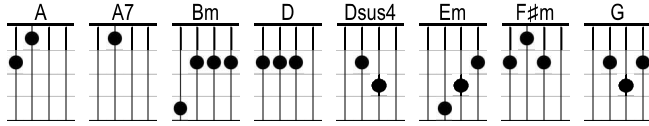


John Denver Songbook



Annie's Song

John Denver



D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4

D You **Dsus4** fill up my **G** sen**A**ses, **Bm** like a **G** night in a **D** forest | **Bm**
Like the **A** mountains in **G** spring **F#m** time, **Em** like a **G** walk in the **A7** rain | |
Like a | storm in the **G** de**A**sert, **Bm** like a **G** sleepy blue **D** ocean | **Bm**
You **A** fill up my **G** sen**F#m**ses, **Em** come **A7** fill me a **D**gain **Dsus4**

D Dsus4 Come let me **G** love **A** you, **Bm** let me **G** give my life **D** to you |
Bm

Let me **A** drown in your **G** laugh **F#m**ter, **Em** let me **G** die in your **A7** arms | |
Let me | lay down be **G**side **A** you, **Bm** let me **G** always be **D** with you | **Bm**
A Come let me **G** love **F#m** you, **Em** come **A7** love me a **D**gain **Dsus4**

D Dsus4 G A Bm G D | Bm

A G F#m Em G A7 | |

A7 G A Bm let me **G** give my life **D** to you | **Bm**

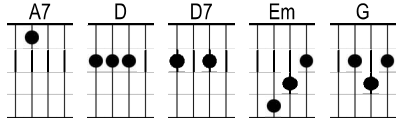
A Come let me **G** love **F#m** you, **Em** come **A7** love me a **D**gain **Dsus4**

D You **Dsus4** fill up my **G** sen**A**ses, **Bm** like a **G** night in a **D** forest | **Bm**
Like the **A** mountains in **G** spring **F#m** time, **Em** like a **G** walk in the **A7** rain | |
Like a | storm in the **G** de**A**sert, **Bm** like a **G** sleepy blue **D** ocean | **Bm**
You **A** fill up my **G** sen**F#m**ses, **Em** come **A7** fill me a **D**gain **Dsus4**

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D↓

Back Home Again

John Denver



D | | |

There's a D storm across the D7 valley, G clouds are rollin' | in, the A7 afternoon
is | heavy on your D shoulders |

There's a | truck out on the D7 four lane, a G mile or more a | way, the A7 whinin'
of his | wheels just makes it D colder |

He's an D hour away from D7 ridin', on your G prayers up in the | sky, and A7 ten
days on the | road are barely D gone |

There's a | fire softly D7 burnin', G supper's on the | stove, but it's the A7 light in
your | eyes that makes him D warm |

Chorus - Strum "d-Du-udu"

G Hey, its good to A7 be back home a Dgain D7

G Sometimes, A7 this old farm, D feels like a long lost G friend

Yes, and A7 hey, it's good to | be back home a Dgain |

There's D all the news to D7 tell him, G how'd you spend your | time, and A7
what's the latest | thing the neighbors D say? |

And your | mother called last D7 Friday, G sunshine made her | cry, and you A7
felt the baby | move just yester D day |

Repeat Chorus

And G oh, the time that A7 I can lay this D tired old body G down, and Em feel
your fingers A7 feather soft D upon me D7
The G kisses that I A7 live for, the D love that lights my G way, the Em happiness
that G livin' with you A7 brings me |

It's the D sweetest thing I D7 know of, just G spendin' time with | you, it's the A7
little things that | make a house a D home |

Like a | fire softly D7 burnin', and G supper on the | stove, and the A7 light in your
| eyes that makes me D warm |

Repeat Chorus

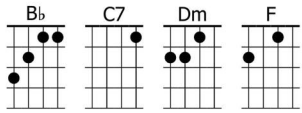
Repeat Chorus

Said A7 hey, it's good | to be back home a Dgain | D↓

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Christmas for Cowboys

John Denver



B_b F C7 Dm
B_b F C7 F

B_b Tall in the F saddle, we C7 spend Christmas Dm Day
B_b Drivin' the F cattle over C7 snow-covered F plains
B_b All of the F good gifts C7 given to Dm day
B_b Ours is the F sky and the C7 wide open F range

B_b F C7 F

B_b Back in the F cities they C7 have different Dm ways
B_b Football and F eggnog and C7 Christmas paFrades
B_b I'll take my F blanket, C7 I'll take the Dm reins
It's B_b Christmas for F cowboys on C7 wide open F plains

B_b F C7 Dm
B_b F C7 F

A B_b campfire for F warmth as we C7 stop for the Dm night
The B_b stars over Fhead are C7 Christmas tree F lights
The B_b wind sings a F hymn as we C7 bow down to Dm pray
It's B_b Christmas for F cowboys C7 wide-open F plains

B_b F C7 Dm
B_b F C7 F
B_b F C7 Dm
B_b F C7 F

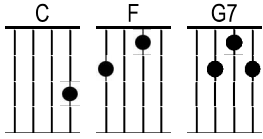
B_b Tall in the F saddle we C7 spend Christmas Dm Day
B_b Drivin' the F cattle over C7 snow-covered F plains
B_b So many F gifts have been C7 opened to Dm day
B_b Ours is the F sky and the C7 wide open F range

It's B_b Christmas for F cowboys and C7 wide open F plains

B_b F C7 F↓

Home Grown Tomatoes

John Denver



C |

Ain't C nothin' in the world that I like better
Than F bacon and lettuce and homegrown tomatoes
G7 Up in the mornin' out in the garden
C Pick you a ripe one, don't get a hard 'un
| Plant 'em in the spring, eat 'em in the summer
All F winter without 'em's a culinary bummer
G7 I forget all about the sweatin' and the diggin'
Every C time I go out and pick me a big 'un

Chorus

C Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes
F What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
G7 There's only two things that money can't buy
And C that's true love and homegrown tomatoes

C F G7 C

You can C go out and eat 'em, that's for sure
But there's F nothin' a home grown tomato won't cure
G7 Put 'em in a salad, put em in a stew
You can C make your own, your very own tomato juice
You can | eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
You can F eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
G7 Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle
C Homegrown tomatoes on a hot cake griddle

Repeat Chorus

C F G7 C

If C I could change this life I lead
You could F call me Johnny Tomatoseed
Cuz G7 I know what this country needs
It's C homegrown tomatoes in every yard you see
| When I die don't bury me
In a F box in a cold dark cemetery
G7 Out in the garden would be much better
Where C I could be a pushin' up the home grown tomatoes

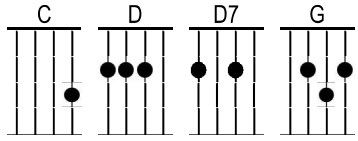
Repeat Chorus

C Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes
F What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes
G7 There's only two things that money can't buy
And 1/2 C that's true love and C homegrown tomatoes

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Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver



G C G C

All my G bags are packed, I'm C ready to go
I'm G standin' here out C side the door
I G hate to wake you C up to say good D bye D7
But the G dawn is breakin', it's C early morn'
The G taxi's waitin', he's C blowin' his horn
Al G ready I'm so C lonesome I could D die D7

Chorus

So G kiss me and C smile for me
G Tell me that you'll C wait for me
G Hold me like you C never let me D go D7
'Cause I'm G leavin' C on a jet plane,
G Don't know when C I'll be back again G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go D7 D D7

There's so G many times I've C let you down
So G many times I've C played around
I G tell you now C they don't mean a D thing D7
Ev'ry G place I go I'll C think of you
Ev'ry G song I sing I'll C sing for you
When G I come back I'll C bring your wedding D ring D7

Repeat Chorus

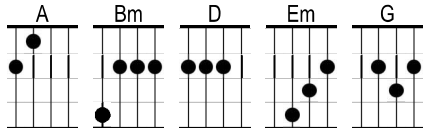
G Now the time has C come to leave you
G One more time C let me kiss you
G Then close your eyes; C I'll be on my D way D7
G Dream about the C days to come
When G I won't have to C leave alone
A G bout the times C I won't have to D say D7

G Kiss me and C smile for me
G Tell me that you'll C wait for me
G Hold me like you C never let me D go D7
'Cause I'm G leavin' C on a jet plane
G Don't know when C I'll be back again G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go D7

I'm G leavin' C on a jet plane
G Don't know when C I'll be back again G
Oh C babe, I hate to D go D7 D D7 G↓

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver



D | Em G x2

He was **D** born in the | summer of his **G** 27th **A** year
Comin' **D** home to a | place he'd never **G** been before |
Left **D** yesterday be **Bm** hind him, you might **G** say he was born a **A**gain
Might **D** say he found a | key for ev'ry **G** door |
When he **D** first came to the | mountains his **G** life was far a **A**way
On the **D** road and | hangin' by a **G** song |
But the **D** string's already **Bm** broken and he **G** doesn't really **A** care
Keeps **D** changin' fast, | it don't last for **G** long |

G Colorado **A** Rocky Mountain **D** high |
I've **G** seen it rainin' **A** fire in the **D** sky |
The **G** shadow from the **A** starlight is **D** softer than a lulla **G**by | | |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*Colo***G***do*) |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |

He **D** climbed cathedral | mountains, saw **G** silver clouds be **A**low
Saw **D** everything as | far as you can **G** see |
And they **D** say that he got **Bm** crazy once and he **G** tried to touch the **A** sun
And he **D** lost a friend but | kept the memo **G**ry |
Now, he **D** walks in quiet | solitude the **G** forest and the **A** streams
Seeking **D** grace in | every step he **G** takes |
His **D** sight has turned in **Bm**side himself to **G** try and under **A**stand
The **D** serenity of a | clear blue mountain **G** lake |

And the **G** Colorado **A** Rocky Mountain **D** high |
I've **G** seen it rainin' **A** fire in the **D** sky |
G Talk to God and **A** listen to the **D** casual re **G**ply | | |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |

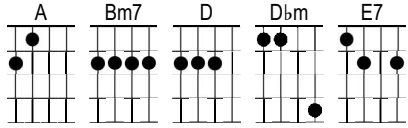
Now his **D** life is full of | wonder, but his **G** heart still knows some **A** fear
Of a **D** simple thing he | cannot compre **G**hend |
Why they **D** try to tear the **Bm** mountains down to **G** bring in a couple **A** more
More **D** people, more | scars upon the **G** land |

And the **G** Colorado **A** Rocky Mountain **D** high |
I've **G** seen it rainin' **A** fire in the **D** sky |
I **G** know he'd be a **A** poorer man if he **D** never saw an eagle **G** fly | | |
Rocky Mountain **D** high |
It's the **G** Colorado **A** Rocky Mountain **D** high |
I've **G** seen it rainin' **A** fire in the **D** sky |
G Friends around the **A** campfire and **D** everybody's **G** high | | |

Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) |
Rocky Mountain **D** high | (*high in Colo***G***do*) | **D**↓

Sunshine On My Shoulders

John Denver



A↓ D↓ x4

A↓ Sunshine D↓ on my A↓ shoulders D↓ makes me A↓ happy D↓ A↓ D↓
A↓ Sunshine D↓ in my A↓ eyes D↓ can make me Bm7↓ cry Bm7↓ E7↓

E7↓

A↓ Sunshine D↓ on the A↓ water D↓ looks so A↓ lovely D↓ A↓ D↓
A↓ Sunshine D↓ almost A↓ always D↓ makes me A↓ high D↓ A↓ D↓

A If I Bm7 had a Dbm day D that I could A give you Bm7 Dbm D
I'd A give to you Bm7 a Dbm day D just like to Bm7 day | E7 |

A If I Bm7 had a Dbm song D that I could A sing for you Bm7 Dbm D
A I'd sing a Bm7 song to Dbm make you D feel this A way Bm7 Dbm D

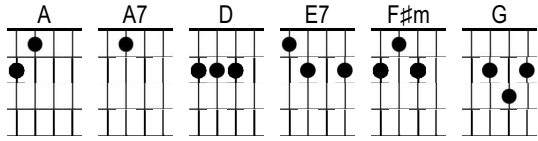
A Sunshine D on my A shoulders D makes me A happy D A D
A Sunshine D in my A eyes D can make me Bm7 cry | E7 |
A Sunshine D on the A water D looks so A lovely D A D
A Sunshine D almost A always D makes me A high D A D

A If I Bm7 had Dbm a tale D that I could A tell you Bm7 Dbm D
A I'd tell a Bm7 tale Dbm sure to D make you Bm7 smile | E7 |
A If I Bm7 had a Dbm wish D that I could A wish for Bm7 you Dbm D
A I'd make a Bm7 wish for Dbm sunshine D all the A while Bm7 Dbm D

A Sunshine D almost A all the time D makes me A high Bm7 Dbm D
A Sunshine D almost A alDways A Bm7 Dbm D A↓

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver



A | | |

Almost A heaven, F#m West Vir | ginia
E7 Blue Ridge | Mountains, D Shenandoah A River |
| Life is | old there F#m older than the | trees
E7 Younger than the | mountains D growing like a A breeze

Chorus

Country A roads, | take me E7 home, | to the F#m place, | I be D long |
West Vir A ginia, | mountain E7 mama |
Take me D home, | country A roads |

A All my | memories F#m gather | round her
E7 Miner's | lady, D stranger to blue A water |
| Dark and | dusty F#m painted on the | sky
E7 Misty taste of | moonshine, D teardrop in my A eye

Repeat Chorus

F#m I hear her E7 voice
In the A mornin' hours she A7 calls me
The D radio re A minds me of my E7 home far a | way
And F#m drivin' down the G road I get a D feelin'
That I A should've been home E7 yester | day, yester | day E7↓

Repeat Chorus

Take me E7 home, | down country A roads |
Take me E7 home, | down country A roads A↓ E7↓ A↓

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