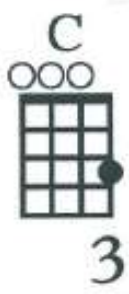













## 2022 Willie Nelson & John Denver Songs (Revised 03/18/2022)







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# Common Chords

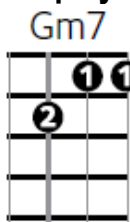
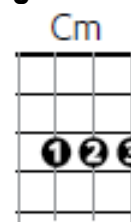
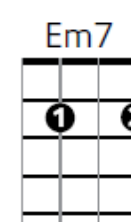
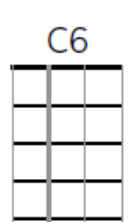
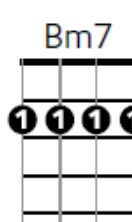
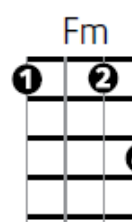
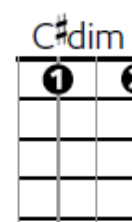
 C 3	 Cmaj7 2	 C7 1	 Am 2	 A7 1	 A 21
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 F 2 1	 G7 213	 G 132	 E7 12 3	 F#m 213	 D 234
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 D7 1 2	 Em 321	 Dm 231	 Gm 231	 Eb 231	 Bb 3211
---	---	---	---	--	--

 B 3211	 B7 321	 Bm 3111	 C#m 3111 4fr	 F7 231	 E 3331
--	--	---	--	---	--

Substitute for Bb,  
but don't play G string

 Gm7	 Cm	 Em7	 Am7	 Bm7	 Fm	 Dbdim
--	---	--	--	---	---	--

# On the Road Again

By Willie Nelson 1980

**Intro:** F(4) G7(4) C(4) C(2)      **Strum:** Calypso      **Sing:** Low G

On the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

The life I love is making music with my friends

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

On the road a-gain— goin' places that I've never been—

Seeing things that I may never see a-gain—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

**Chorus:** On the road a-gain, like a band of gypsies, we go down the high-way—

We're the best of friends— in-sisting that the world keep turning our way—

And our way—

Is on the road a-gain— Just can't wait to get on the road again—

The life I love is making music with my friends—

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

**Repeat from Chorus**

**Ending:**

And I can't wait to get on the road a-gain—

# Crazy

By Willie Nelson; Performed by Patsy Cline 1962

**Intro:** C(4) A7(4) Dm(4) G7(1) *mute*      **Strum:** *Very slow calypso or fingerpick*      **Sing:** G

NC C(4) A7 / Dm(7)  
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so lonely;

G7(4) / / C(4) G7(4)  
 I'm crazy, crazy for feeling so blue

C A7 / Dm(4 + 2)  
 I knew that you'd love me as long as you wanted

G7 / / C(4) C7(4)  
 And then some day you'd leave me for somebody new

## Bridge \*\*\*\*\*

F / Dm C(4) C7(4)  
 Worry, why do I let my-self worry

D7 / / G7(4) G7sus5(3)  
 Wondering what in the world did I do

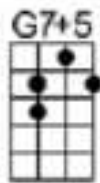
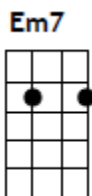
/ C(4) A7 / Dm(7)  
 I'm crazy, for thinking that my love could hold you;

F Em7 Dm A7 Dm G7 C(8)  
 I'm crazy, for trying and crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for lov-ing you

## Repeat from bridge \*\*\*\*\*

## Ending -- gradually slow down -----

A7(3) F Em7 Dm A7 Dm G7 C(8) C6(1) *Fan Uke*  
 / / / I'm crazy, for trying and crazy for crying, and I'm crazy for lov-ing you





# Mammas Don't Let Your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys

By Ed & Patsy Bruce; Performed by Willie Nelson 1976 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eS9n87dkdiA>

**Intro:** G7(3) G7(3) C(3) C(3) **Strum:** Down, Up, Up **Sing:** G

C F  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G<sup>7</sup>  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G<sup>7</sup> C C  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such

C F  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G<sup>7</sup>  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone

G<sup>7</sup> C  
Even with someone they love

C F  
Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to hold

G<sup>7</sup> C  
And they'd rather give you a song than diamonds or gold

C  
Lone Star belt buckles and old faded Levi's

F  
And each night begins a new day

G<sup>7</sup>  
If you don't understand him and he don't die young

C  
He'll probably just ride away

C F  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys

G<sup>7</sup>  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks

G<sup>7</sup> C C  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such



C F  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
G<sup>7</sup>  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone  
G<sup>7</sup> C C A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>  
Even with someone they love

D G  
Cowboys like smoky old pool rooms and clear mountain mornings  
A<sup>7</sup> D  
Little warm puppies and children and girls of the night  
D  
Them that don't know him don't like him  
G  
And them that do sometimes don't know how to take him  
A<sup>7</sup>  
He ain't wrong, he's just different and his pride wont let him  
D  
Do things to make you think he's right

D G  
Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
A<sup>7</sup>  
Don't let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks  
D D  
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and such  
D G  
Mammas, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys  
A<sup>7</sup>  
They'll never stay home and they're always alone  
D D A<sup>7</sup> D  
Even with someone they love /

# Pancho & Lefty

By Townes VanZandt; Performed by Willie Nelson 1972

**Intro:** C(4) F(4) C(4) C(4)

**Strum:** Calypso

**Sing:** E

C G  
Living on the road my friend is gonna keep you free and clean  
F C G  
Now you wear your skin like iron, your breath as hard as kerosene.  
F C F  
You weren't your mama's only boy, but her favorite one it seems  
A<sup>m</sup> F C G G  
She began to cry when you said good-bye,  
F A<sup>m</sup> F G C C  
And sank into your dreams //

C G  
Pancho was a bandit, boys his horse was fast as polished steel  
F C G  
He wore his gun outside his pants for all the honest world to feel.  
F C F  
Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico  
A<sup>m</sup> F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Nobody heard his dy-ing words, Ah but that's the way it goes.

F C F  
All the Federales say they could have had him any day  
C F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> F G C C  
They only let him hang a-round out of kindness, I sup-pose //

C G  
Lefty, he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to.  
F C G  
The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth.



F The day they laid poor Pancho low, C Lefty split for Ohio F  
 A<sup>m</sup> Where he got the bread-to-go F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 there ain't nobody knows

F All the Federales say C they could have had him any day F  
 C They only let him slip a-way F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> F G C C  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose / /

C The poets tell how Pancho fell, G and Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
 F The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold C and so the story ends we're told G  
 F Pancho needs your prayers it's true, C but save a few for Lefty too F  
 A<sup>m</sup> He only did what he had-to-do F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 and now he's growing old

F All the Federales say C they could have had him any day F  
 A<sup>m</sup> They only let him go-so-long, F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose  
 F A few gray Federales say C they could have had him any day F  
 A<sup>m</sup> They only let him go-so-long, F C G G F A<sup>m</sup> F G C  
 out of kindness, I sup-pose / / /

# Seven Spanish Angels

By Troy Seals & Eddie Setser; Performed by Ray Charles & Willie Nelson 1984

**Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(4) G(2) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low G**

**G** **D7**  
He looked down into her brown eyes and said "Say a prayer for me"

**D7** **G**  
She threw her arms around him whispered "God will keep us free"

**G** **C**  
They could hear the riders coming He said "This is my last fight"

**C** **G** **D7** **G** **G(2)**  
If they take me back to Texas They won't take me back a-live"

## **Chorus:**

**G** **D7**  
There were seven Spanish angels At the altar of the sun

**D7** **G**  
They were praying for the lovers In the valley of the gun

**G** **C**  
When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared There was thunder from the throne

**G** **D7** **G** **G(2)**  
And seven Spanish angels Took an-other angel home

**G** **G** **D7**  
She reached down and picked the gun up That lay smoking in his hand

**D7** **G**  
She said "Father please forgive me I can't make it without my man"

**G** **C**  
And she knew the gun was empty And she knew she could not win

**G** **D7** **G** **G(2)**  
But her final prayer was answered When the rifles fired a-gain

**Repeat chorus 2X**

# Whiskey River

By Johnny Bush; Performed by Willie Nelson 1972

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7CTMAa4m6M>

**Intro: G(6)      Strum: Calypso with chunk      Sing: G**

## Chorus:

**G                    C                    /                    G**  
Whiskey River take my mind      Don't let her memory torture me

**G                    D7                    /                    G                    G**  
Whiskey River don't run dry..yy      You're all I've got to take care of me

**G                    C                    /                    G**  
Whiskey River take my mind      Don't let her memory torture me

**G                    D7                    /                    G                    G**  
Whiskey River don't run dry..yy      You're all I've got to take care of me

\*\*\*\*\*

**G                    C                    G                    A7                    D7**  
I'm drowning in a whiskey river      Bathing my mem'ried mind in the wetness of its soul

**G                    G7                    C                    D7                    G                    G(1)**  
Feeling the amber current flowing from my mind      and leaving a heart you left so cold

## Chorus:

**G                    C                    /                    G**  
Whiskey River take my mind      Don't let her memory torture me

**G                    D7                    /                    G**  
Whiskey River don't run dry..yy      You're all I've got to take care of me

**G                    C                    /                    G**  
Whiskey River take my mind      Don't let her memory torture me

**G                    D7                    /                    G                    G(1)**  
Whiskey River don't run dry..yy      You're all I've got to take care of me

**Repeat from \*\*\*\*\***

# It's Hard to Be Humble

By Mac Davis; Performed by Willie Nelson 1980 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qdZ5wY9XxdA>

**Intro:** D(3) D(3) G(3) G(2) **Strum:** Down, up, up **Sing:** C

## **Chorus:**

D / A7  
Oh Lord, it's hard to be humble, When you're perfect in every way,

A7 / / D  
I can't wait to look in the mirror, I get better looking each day.

D / / G  
To know me is to love me, I must be a hell of a man,

G D A7 D  
Oh lord it's hard to be humble, But I'm doing the best that I can.

D A7  
I used to have a girlfriend, But I guess she just couldn't compete,

A7 D  
With all of these love starved women, Who keep clamoring at my feet.

D G  
Well I prob'ly could find me another, But I guess they're all in awe of me,

G D A7 D  
Who cares, I never get lonesome. 'Cause I treasure my own company.

## **Repeat chorus**

D A7  
I guess you could say I'm a loner, A cowboy outlaw tough and proud,

A7 D  
I could have lots of friends if I wanted, But then I wouldn't stand out from the crowd.

D G  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical, Hell, I don't even know what that means,

G D A7 D  
I guess it has something to do with the way that I fill out my skin-tight blue jeans!

## **Repeat chorus**



# Always on My Mind

By Wayne Thompson, Mark James, & Johnny Christopher (1970); Performed by Willie Nelson 1982

**Intro: D(4) Em(4) F#m(8) G(4) Strum: Fingerpick Sing: F#**

D A Bm D G A7  
/ Maybe I didn't love you / Quite as often as I could have

D A Bm D Em7  
/ Maybe I didn't treat you / Quite as good as I should have

G D G D Em  
/ If I made you feel / second best / Girl, I'm sorry I was blind

A A7 D Em F#m G A7 D G A7  
/ But you were always on my mind / You were always on my mind

\*\*\*\*\*

D A Bm D G A7  
/ Maybe I didn't hold you / All those lonely, lonely times

D A Bm D Em7  
/ I guess I never told you / I'm so happy that you're mine

G D G D Em  
/ Little things I should have said and done / I just never took the time

A A7 D Em F#m G A7 D G A7  
/ But you were always on my mind / You were always on my mind

## Ending:

G A7 D Em F#m G A7 D G A7 D  
/ You were always on my mind / You were always on my mind

## Bridge:

D A Bm D G D Em G - A7  
Tell .... me..... Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died

D A Bm D G D Em G - A7  
Give.... me.... Give me one more chance to keep you satisfied

**Repeat from \*\*\*\*\***



# Remember Me

By Scott Wiseman 1940; Performed by Willie Nelson 2011

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i9w3WhWzRL0>

**Intro: G(4) C(4) D7(4) G(1) Strum: Calypso Sing: Low B**

**G C G D7 G(5)**  
The sweetest songs belong to lovers in the glowing / The sweetest days are days that used to be  
**G C G D7 G(5)**  
The saddest words, I ever heard were words of parting / When you said sweet-heart remember me

## **Chorus:**

**C G D7 G(5)**  
Remember me when the candle lights are gleaming / Remember me at the close of a long, long day  
**C G D7 G(5)**  
And it'll be so sweet when all alone I'm dreaming / Just to know you still remember me

**Ending: D7 G D7 G(5)**  
Just to know you still remember me Just to know you still remember me

**G C G D7 / G(5)**  
You told me once, you were mine alone forever / And I was yours till the end of e-ternity  
**G C G D7 G(5)**  
But all those vows are broken now and we will never / be the same ex-cept in memory

## **Repeat Chorus**

**G C G**  
A brighter face may take my place when we're a-part dear  
**D7 / G(5)**  
Another love with a heart more bold and free  
**G C G**  
But in the end fair weather friends may break your heart dear  
**D7 / G(5)**  
But they do... / sweet-heart remember me

## **Repeat chorus**



# Georgia On My Mind

By Hoagy Carmicheal & Stuart Gorrell 1930

Performed by Willie Nelson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zo2kSUMICtg&t=323s>

**Intro: C(2) C#dim7(2) Dm(2) G7(2) Strum: slow swing in 2 Sing: E**

**C E7 Am / F Fm**  
 Georgia, // Georgia // // The whole day through

**C A7 Dm G7 C C#dim7 Dm**  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

**G+ C E7 Am / F Fm**  
 / I said a Georgia, // Georgia // // A song of you

**C A7 Dm G7 C F C E7**  
 Comes as sweet and clear / like moonlight through the pines

## Bridge:

**Am E7 Am F7 Am E7 Am D**  
 / Other arms / reach out to me / Other eyes smile / tender - ly

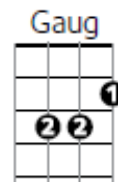
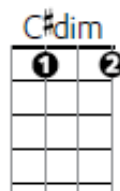
**Am E7 C B7 Em A7 Dm G7**  
 / Still in the peaceful dreams I see the road leads back to you

## Repeat from top

**C E7 Am / F Fm**  
 I said, Georgia, // Georgia // // No peace I find

**C A7 Dm G7 C(4) A7(4)**  
 Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind

**Dm G7 / C Fm C**  
 Keeps Georgia on my mind





# San Antonio Rose

By Bob Wills 1940; Performed by John Denver 1976; Willie Nelson, Merl Haggard, Johnny Cash, etc....  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BDMa-2kfbxo>

**Intro: C(4) C(4) (1)      Strum: Boom scratch      Sing: E E - G**

**C**                      **F D7**                      **G7**                      **C**  
Deep with-in my heart lies a mel-ody      A song of old San Antone  
**C**                      **F D7**                      **G7**                      **C**  
Where in dreams I live with a mem-ory      Be-neath the stars all a-lone

**C**                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G7**                      **C**  
It was there I found be-side the Ala - mo      Enchantment strange as the blue up above  
**C**                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G**                      **C**  
That moonlit pass that only she would know      Still hears my broken song of love

## **Bridge:**

**G**    **D7**  
Moon in all your splendor... know only my heart  
**D7**    **G**  
/ Call back my Rose... Rose of San Antone  
**G**    **D7**  
Lips so sweet and tender like petals fallin' apart  
**D7**    **G**                      **G7**  
/ Speak once again of my love ... my own

**C**                                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G**                                      **C**  
Broken song empty words I know      that live in my heart all a-lone  
**C**                                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G**                                      **C**  
For that moonlit pass by the Ala - mo      And Rose, my Rose of San Antone

## **Repeat from Bridge**

## **Ending:**

**G**                                      **C**                                      **G**                                      **C**  
And Rose, my rose of San Antone      And Rose, my rose, of San Antone

# Back Home Again

By John Denver 1974

**Intro: G7(8) C(8) Strum: Calypso Sing: G**

1. There's a storm across the valley, clouds are rollin' in,  
The afternoon is heavy on your shoulders.

There's a truck out on the four lane, a mile or more away,  
The whinin' of his wheels just makes it colder.

2. He's an hour away from ridin' on your prayers up in the sky,  
And ten days on the road are barely gone.

There's a fire softly burning, supper's on the stove,  
But it's the light in your eyes that makes him warm.

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

3. There's all the news to tell him: "how'd you spend your time?"  
And what's the latest thing the neighbours say ?

And your mother called last Friday, "Sunshine" made her cry,  
And you felt the baby move just yesterday.



**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.

bridge:

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F**  
 And oh, the time that I can lay this tired old body down,  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And feel your fingers feather-soft upon me.  
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F**  
 The kisses that I live for, the love that lights my way,  
**D<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>**  
 The happiness that living' with you brings me.

**C** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 4. It's the sweetest thing I know of, just spending time with you,  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 It's the little things that make a house a home.  
**C** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 Like a fire softly burning and supper on the stove,  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 And the light in your eyes that makes me warm.

**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
 Hey, it's good to be back home again,  
**F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F**  
 Sometimes this old farm feels like a long lost friend,  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **C**  
 Yes, 'n, hey it's good to be back home again.  
**G<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C**  
 I said, hey, it's good to be back home again. ///



**A** **D** **E7**  
Now he walks in quiet solitude the forest and the streams

**A** **D** **D**  
Seeking grace in every step.... he takes

**A** **F#m** **D** **E7**  
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand

**A** **D** **D**  
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

**D** **E7** **A** **A** **D** **E7** **A** **A**  
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky

**D** **E7** **A** **D** **D**  
The shadows from the starlight are softer than a lulla-by - y - y

**D(1)** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A** **D** **D**  
/ Rocky mountain high (Colorado) / Rocky Mountain high (Colorado)

**A** **D** **E7**  
Now his life is full of wonder but his heart still knows some fear

**A** **D** **D**  
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend

**A** **F#m** **D** **E7**  
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more

**A** **D** **D**  
More people... more scars upon the land

**D** **E7** **A** **A** **D** **E7** **A** **A**  
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky

**D** **E7** **A** **D** **D**  
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly - y - y

**D(1)** **A** **A**  
/ Rocky mountain high

**D** **E7** **A** **A** **D** **E7** **A** **A**  
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky

**D** **E7** **A** **D** **D**  
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high - igh - igh

**D(1)** **A** **A** **D** **D** **A** **A** **D(8)** **A(1)**  
/ Rocky mountain high (Colorado) / Rocky Mountain high (Colorado)

# Mathew

By John Denver 1974

**Intro: G(4) Am(4) D(4) G(4) Strum: Slow calypso Sing: Low B**

**G**                      **Am**      **D**                      **G**  
/ I had an uncle name of Matthew / he was his father's only boy  
**G**                      **Am**      **D**                      **G**  
/ Born just south of Colby, Kansas / he was his mother's pride and joy (yes, and)

**Chorus:**

**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
Joy was just the thing he was raised on      Love was just a way to live and die  
**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field      Blue was just a Kansas summer sky

**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
/ And all the stories that he told me... / back when I was just a lad  
**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G(1)**  
/ All the memories that he gave me.. / all the good times that he had  
**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
/ Growin' up a Kansas farmboy / life was mostly havin' fun  
**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
/ Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders / behind a mule, beneath the sun (yes, and)

**Chorus:**

**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
Joy was just the thing he was raised on      Love was just a way to live and die  
**G**                      **Am**              **D**                      **G**  
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field      Blue was just a Kansas summer sky



# Take Me Home Country Roads

By [Bill Danoff](#), [Taffy Nivert](#), and [John Denver](#) 1971

**Intro:** F(8)

**Strum:** Calypso

**Sing:** C string

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Almost heaven, West Virginia,

C B<sup>b</sup> F F  
Blueridge Mountain, Shenandoah River.

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Life is old there, older than the trees,

C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F C B<sup>b</sup> F F  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

F D<sup>m</sup>  
All my memories gather round her,

C B<sup>b</sup> F F  
Miners' lady, stranger to blue waters.

F D<sup>m</sup>  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,

C B<sup>b</sup> F  
Misty taste of moonshine, tear-drop in my eye.

F C D<sup>m</sup> B<sup>b</sup>  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

F C B<sup>b</sup> F F  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.



**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **C**                    **F**  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,

**B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**                    **C**  
Radio reminds me of my home far away,

**D<sup>m</sup>**                    **E<sup>b</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
And driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have

**C**                    **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Been home yesterday, yesterday.

**F**                    **C**                    **D<sup>m</sup>**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place, I belong

**F**                    **C**                    **B<sup>b</sup>**                    **F**  
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads.

**C**                    **F**  
Take me home, country roads,

**C**    **B<sup>b</sup>** Tacit:                    **F**                    **F**    **C<sup>7</sup>**    **F**  
Take me home,                    down country roads.    /    /    /  
/

# Annie's Song

By John Denver 1974

**Intro:** C(3) C<sup>sus4</sup>(3) C(3) C<sup>sus4</sup>(3)     **Strum:** Down, Up, Up     **Sing:** C string

**C**   **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **C**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 You fill up my sen-ses,   like a night in the forest.

**A<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **F**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **G<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Like the mountains in spring-time,   like a walk in the rain.

**G**   **G**   **F**   **G**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **C**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Like a storm in the des-ert,   like a sleepy blue ocean.

**A<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **F**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **C**   **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**  
 You fill up my sen-ses,   come fill me again.

**C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **C**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Come let me love you,   let me give my life to you.

**A<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **F**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **G<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Let me drown in your laugh-ter,   let me die in your arms.

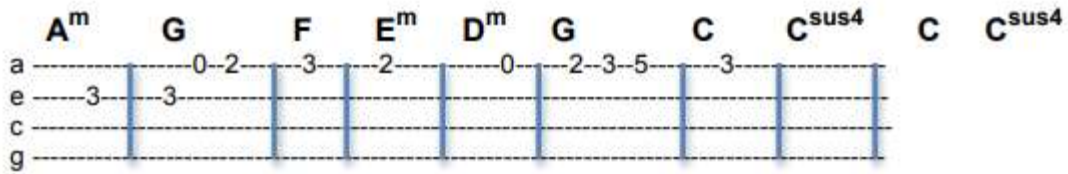
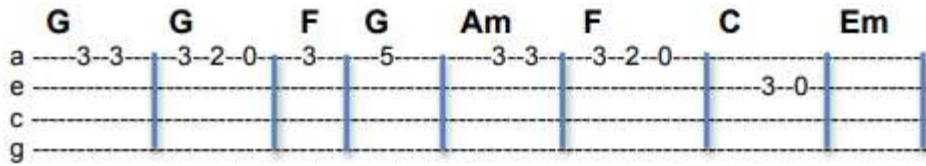
**G**   **G**   **F**   **G**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **C**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Let me lay down beside you,   let me always be with you.

**G**   **F**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **C**   **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **C**   **C<sup>sus4</sup>**  
 Come let me love you,   come love me again.

*To melody of first verse:*

**C**   **C<sup>sus4</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **A<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **C**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
 a ---3---   3-2-0   3   2   0-0   0-2-3   3-0  
 e  
 c  
 g

**A<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **F**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **D<sup>m</sup>**   **F**   **G**   **G**  
 a ---0-2---   3   2   0-0   0-2-3   5  
 e ---3-3---   3  
 c  
 g

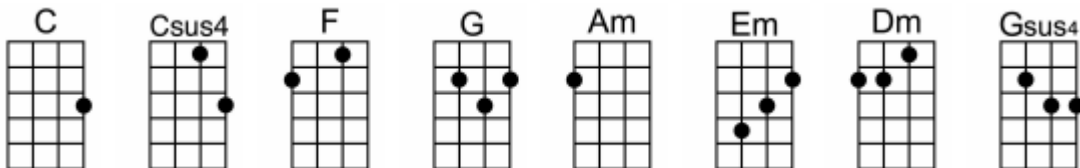


C Csus4 F G Am F C Em  
 You fill up my sen-ses, like a night in the forest.

Am G F Em Dm F G Gsus4  
 Like the mountains in spring-time, like a walk in the rain.

G G F G Am F C Em  
 Like a storm in the des-ert, like a sleepy blue ocean.

Am G F Em Dm G C Csus4 C /  
 You fill up my sen-ses, come fill me again. /



# Leaving On A Jet Plane

By John Denver 1966

**Intro:** C(4) F(4) C(4) F(3) **Strum:** Slow calypso with chunk **Sing:** C-D-E add boogie notes

C F C F  
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go I'm standin' here out side your door

C F G G C F  
I hate to wake you up to say good bye / But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn

C F C F G G  
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn All ready I'm so lonesome I could die

## **Chorus:**

C F C F C F G  
So kiss me and smile for me / Tell me that you'll wait for me / Hold me like you'll never let me go

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

## **Ending:**

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

C F C F  
There's so many times I've let you down So many times I've played around

C F G G C F  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing / Every place I go, I'll think of you

C F C F G G  
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

## **Repeat Chorus:**

C F C F  
Now the time has come to leave you One more time, let me kiss you

C F G G C F  
Close your eyes I'll be on my way / Dream about the days to come

C F C F G G  
When I won't have to leave alone About the times, I won't have to say

## **Repeat Chorus:**

# Sunshine on Your Shoulders

By John Denver, Mike Taylor & Dick Kniss 1971

**Intro: G(4) C(4) G(4) C(4) Strum: Finger picking Sing: Low B**

## Chorus:

G C G C G C G C  
Sunshine.../ on my shoulders / makes me happy.

G C G C Am(8) D7(8)  
Sunshine.../ in my eyes can make me cry

G C G C G C G C  
Sunshine.../ on the water / looks so lovely.

G C G C G C G C  
Sunshine.../ almost always / makes me high

Ending: G C G C G C G C  
Sunshine.../ on the water / looks so lovely.

G C G C G C G C G(1)  
Sunshine.../ almost always / makes me high

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C(3)  
If I had a day that I could give you

G Am7 D C Am(8) D7(8)  
I'd give to you a day just like to-day.

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C(3)  
If I had a day that I could sing for you

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C  
I'd sing a song to make you feel this way.

**Repeat chorus**

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C(3)  
If I had a tale that I could tell you

G Am7 D C Am(8) D7(8)  
I'd tell a tale sure to make you smile.

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C(3)  
If I had a wish that I could wish for you.

G Am7 D C G Am7 D C  
I'd make a wish for sunshine all the while.

**Repeat chorus**

# Follow Me

By John Denver 1973

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ptYmV0pmsc>

**Intro: F(4) Bb(4) C(4) F(4) Strum: Fingerpick Sing: C string**

**Dm C F F Bb(1) Am(1) Gm(2) C C(1)**  
It's by far the hardest thing I've ever done To be so in love with you and so alone

## **Chorus:**

**F Bb F Bb F Bb C C**  
Follow me where I go what I do and who I know Make it part of you to be a part of me

**F Bb F Bb F Bb C C**  
Follow me up and down all the way and all around Take my hand and say you'll follow me

## **Ending**

**F Bb C F(1)**  
Take my hand and say you'll follow me

**F C Bb F**  
It's long been on my mind you know it's been a long long time

**Dm C Bb C C**  
I've tried to find the way that I can make you understand

**Bb F Bb F**  
The way I feel about you and just how much I need you

**Bb(1) Am(1) Gm(2) Bb C C(1)**  
To be there where I can talk to you when no one else around

## **Repeat chorus**

**F C Bb F**  
You see I'd like to share my life with you And show you things I've seen

**Dm C Bb C C**  
Places that I'm going to places where I've been

**Bb F Bb F**  
To have you there beside me and never be alone

**Bb(1) Am(1) Gm(2) Bb C C(1)**  
And all the time that you're with me, we will be at home

## **Repeat chorus**