Rocky Mountain High -- John Denver

He was [G] born in the summer of his [C] 27th [D] year
Comin' [G] home to a place he'd never [C] been before [D]
He left [G] yesterday be- [Em] hind him, you might [C] say he was born [D] again
You might [G] say he found a key for every [C] door [D]

When he [G] first came to the mountain his [C] life was far [D] away
On the [G] road and hangin' by a [C] song [D]
But the [G] string's already [Em] broken and he [C] doesn't really [D] care
It keeps [G] changin' fast and it don't last for [C] long [D]

The [C] shadow from the [D] starlight is [G] softer than a lulla- [C] by

He [G] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [C] silver clouds [D] below
He saw [G] everything as far as you can [C] see [D]
And they [G] say that he got [Em] crazy once and he [C] tried to touch the [D] sun
And he [G] lost a friend, but kept the memo- [C] ry [D]

Now he [G] walks in quiet solitude the [C] forests and the [D] streams
Seeking [G] grace in every step he [C] takes [D]
His [G] sight has turned in- [Em] side himself to [C] try and under -[D] stand
The [G] serenity of a clear blue mountain [C] lake [D]

G  C  D  Em
You can [C] talk to God and [D] listen to the [G] casual [C] reply

Now his [G] life is full of wonder, but his [C] heart still knows some [D] fear
Of a [G] simple thing he cannot compre- [C] hend [D]
Why they [G] try to tear the Em mountain down to [C] bring in a couple [D] more
More [G] people, more scars upon the [C] land [D]

[C] Friends around the [D] campfire and [G] everybody's [C] high