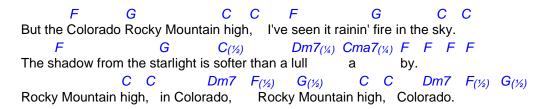
## Rocky Mountain High by John Denver (1972)

С	С	Dm7	Bb(1/2)	$G(\frac{1}{2})$	
He was born in	the summe	r of his twenty-seve	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	()	
C	C	Dm7	F(½) G	(1/2)	
Comin' home to	a place he	'd never been befor	e.		
C	C	Dm7		Bb(1/2)	G(1/2)
He left yesterda	y behind hi	m, you might say he	e was born	again,	
С		C Dm	7 G		
You might say h	ne found a k	key for every door	•		
Mhan h	o firet com	a to the mountain hi	a lifa waa f	or owov	
When h	ie first came	e to the mountain hi	s life was f	ar away	

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



He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below, He saw everything as far as you can see. And they say that he got crazy once and he tried to touch the sun, And he lost a friend, but kept his memory.

Now he walks in quiet solitude the forests and the streams, Seeking grace in every step he takes. His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake.

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky. You can talk to God and listen to the casual reply. Rocky Mountain high, in Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, in Colorado.

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still know some fear Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend. Why they try to tear the mountain down to bring in a couple more, More people, more scars upon the land.

And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky. I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly. Rocky Mountain high, it's a Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, in Colorado

Oh that Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky I've seen it rainin' fire in the sky, friends around the campfire and everybody's high, Rocky Mountain high, in Colorado, Rocky Mountain high, in Colorado.