This Old Guitar by John Denver (1974)

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D         A                Bm     F#m
This old guitar taught me to sing a love song,
G                          A7sus4          D(½)  D/C#(½)  Bm(½)  Bm/A(½)
   It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.
      G                      A               D(½)       D/C#(½)  Bm(½)  Bm/A(½)
It introduced me to some friends of mine and brightened up some days.
       G                A7sus4            D    D/C#  Bm   Bm/A
And it helped me make it through some lonely nights.      Oh
          G                A7
What a friend to have on a cold and lonely
D(½)  D/C#(½)  Bm(½)  Bm/A(½)  G(½)  G/F#(½)  A7sus4(½)  A7(½)
night
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This old guitar gave me my lovely lady,
it opened up her eyes and ears to me.
it brought us close together and I guess it broke her heart,
it opened up the space for us to be,
what a lovely place and a lovely space to be.

This old guitar gave me my life my living
All the things you know I love to do
To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny mountainside,
And most of all, to sing my songs for you,
I love to sing, to my songs for you,
Yes I do, you know,
I love to sing, to my songs for you.