John Denver
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How Can I Leave You Again

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Moderately

Guitar → D
(Capo up 3 frets)

Piano → F

Em
Gm
Bb

D
Bm

G
Em

D
Bm

F
Dm

Bb
Gm

F
Dm

Di di di di di di la

Em
A

Gm
C

Asus4
Csus4

A
C

la la la la la

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In a spaceship over the mountains chasing
rainbows in the setting sun, leaving heart and home for the


city of angels, I feel my life is undone.
There are pathways winding below me, in
pleasure I've gone where they go. In the quiet stillness.

I can hear symphonies—the loveliest music I know.

Chorus

How can I leave you again. I must be clear out of my mind.

Lost in a storm I've gone blind. Oh,
how can I leave you again.

been a long time since I've listened,
still longer since I've walked with you.

For the first time I know what I'm missing.

answers are no longer true.

So I
question the course that I follow. I'm

doubtful and deep in despair. My heart is filled with im-

possible notions, can it be you no longer care? Still, I

ride on the wings of a high wind

Blowing
steady and strong behind me

surrender my fate is for certain, I'm a

sailor who runs to the sea.

how can I leave you again,
must be clear out of my mind.
Lost in a storm I've gone
blind, Oh, how can I leave you again.
Riding on a trade wind,
I can make you happy,
Filling my sails with a soft wind
If I can I'll take you away.

And southernly breeze,
On a wave in my arms,
Never leave.

Living on the ocean blue,
You on the edge all alone.
Dreaming of the islands,
If you feel like dancing,
Wrapping myself in a glow
Rolling like the water across my sleepless night,

I never shiver when the sun goes down
Making me a peaceful place,

All the earth she sings to me,
All my life to be with you,
Ev'ry shallow
All I ever
Surely my love

Ev'ry tree,
want to do,
Knowing you are

Really like the
that way
too.

(A)
(C)
(F/C)
(C)
(Hum)

(D/A)
(A)
(F/C)
(C)

(D/A)
(A)

(D)
(F)
memories,
Surely I was lost 'til I found these.

Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo
Moderately

C7

Five hundred 'll buy you a stack,

Bet it on the red or the black and you lose,

Bet on the blues.

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You tell me you were a gambler man,

Try to beat the house if you can and you lose.

Bet on the blues.

If you're looking to get an inside slant, if you're
looking for something so good, you can't refuse,

Bet on the blues, find a

man who thinks he's over the hump, and I'm here to tell you he's a

kind of a chump, you can use, bet on the blues.
G7

bet on the blues.

C7

Luck-y old sun is shin-in' to-day,——

E-ven mon-ey says

F7

you'll be pay-ing some dues.

Bet on the blues...
You say you found your lady fair.

Eight to five, says she's wearing her traveling shoes.

Bet on the blues.

*16 bar instrumental omitted here*
C7

Five hundred 'll buy you a stack.

Bet it on the red.

F7

or the black and you lose.

Bet on the blues.

C7

If you're looking to get an inside slant.

If you're looking for something so good you can't refuse.
F7

C7

Bet on the blues.

Bet on the blues.

fade

Bet on the blues, Bet on the blues, Bet on the blues.

Bet on the blues.
Dearest Esmeralda

Words and Music by
BILL DANOFF

Slowly

Dear-est Es-mer-al-da,
Danc-ing in the shim-mer
of a crys-tal chan-de-lier,

Antiques would be mod-ern,
Sha-dows sing-in' so low
only we could hear

Silk would be in fash-ion,
Mov-ing to the glim-mer,

We would dress in lace,
Shak-ing to the storm,

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Dm7  Em7  F  Gsus4  G
Love would be the passion and the saving grace.
Top side it was raging, but inside it was warm.

F  F/E  Dm7  G  C  C/B  C/A  C/G
slept one rainy night with you in Paris,
said good night in the candle light of thunder,

F  F/E  Dm7  G  C  C/B  C/A  C/G
made up for a thousand wasted years,
Now I wake and find you're never there,

F  F/E  Dm7  G  Em7  Am7
Dear est Esmeralda, you are magic,
I'm becoming old enough to wonder,
close my eyes and you make love appear.
Hap-py that I'm still too young to care.
(Solo)

Mas-ter-piecs-es crum-ble,
em-pires tumble down,
Ref-u-gees and fan-tas-sies go
Dear est Esmeralda, you are
mag ic.
In the gray a-round me how you
shine,
Oh,
how you
shines. slower
Alt Amazes Me

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

With a reggae feeling

He came

Looking for the answers to some questions on his mind,
Seeking

Listen to the story of a journey once begun
Of a

Truth and understanding in the hope that he would find

people and their plenty and their season in the sun.

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And how they gave themselves to symbols and things.

- a way to better serve his brothers and his sister in the sun. Sharing all that he was given, giving all to ev'ryone.

Living lives in desperation in the fear of letting go.

1. Come and

It amazes me.

And I know the wind will surely some day blow.
it all away. It amazes me. And I'm so very grateful that you made the world this way.

For our paths have come together now, where do we go from here? Will our
dif-freng-es di-vide-us, must we al-ways live in fear? For there are things
that we must move through, some things to cast aside.

fa-ther watch-es o-ver us, our moth-er will pro-vide.

It a-maz-es me, And I know...
the wind will surely some-day blow it all away, it amazes me. And I'm so very grateful that you made the world this way.

It amazes me, it amazes me.
Thirsty Boots

Words and Music by
ERIC ANDERSEN

Moderately

C
C/G
G/B
Am

1. You've long been on the open road, you've been sleeping as far as you could see.

tell me of the ones you saw. stranger down the crook

F
G7
C
Am

in the rain, From A

as you could see, From A

ed rainbow trails,

C
G/B
Am
C/G

dirty words and muddy cells town sills

cross the plains from field to town sills

dancing cliff edged shattered
clothes are soiled and stained.

march in' to be free,

slandered shack led jails.

But the

And

Where the

dirty words, the mud of

of the rusted prison gates

voices drift up from below

will soon be judged insane,

walls are being scaled,

So only stop laughing children one

Like yes, all of this and more, your-self and

and they

your

you'll be off again,

looked like you and me,

song shall not be failed.

Oh
Chorus

C  F  C  F

take off your thirsty boots and stay for a while. Your

C  G/B  Am  C/G  Dm

feet are hot and weary from a dusty mile.

G7  C  F

And maybe I can make you laugh, and

C  F  C  G/B

maybe I can try, Just lookin’ for the
Am C/G Dm F G7  
Last time to Coda

evening
And the morn in' in your eye.

Am C/G F  
1. G7 2. G7
2. Then

D. S. al Coda

Coda C F C
Take off your thirsty boots and stay for a while

F C G/B Am C/G
Your feet are hot and wea

*Instrumental omitted
Dm  F  G7  C
from a dusty mile. And maybe I can make.

F  C  F  C  G/B
you laugh and maybe I can try. Just looking for the

Am  C/G  Dm  F  G7  C  G/B
evening and the morn' in your eye.

Am  C/G  F  G7  C

Oh, little Jennifer, I'd give a penny for what you've got on your mind;
Tall pine trees are pointing in this easily to heaven above.
Blue spruce flaming on the May-be in your vision you see.
Grate in the even'ning how our mission is slightly less than divine;
Cut the telephone line, the story's the same,

There's a worn red chair by the win-
dow that she found

Now rip plin' waters flow through the ceil-
ing and the walls.

at a sale down the way:

and they're keep - in' me warm;

When some And the

old wom-en said that they need ed more room for the win-
ter.

closest I've been to my fam - ily for days is my mu - sic.
The people like pullin' out the stuffin' when they sit down
But to silently stare in the morning sky is like

so it passes the time;
hearing her calling my name;
Cut the telephone
Cut the telephone

line, the story's the same.
line, the story might change

Chorus

Ooh, like a bubble on a windy day
Start to flut-
--ter when I hear you say
That you feel too good to go away

And you make me feel fine
And you made

the world a warmer place
By the sparkle of your diamond face

On a gray spot put a little lace
And you make
me feel fine
Warm as a mountain sunshine

On the edge of a snowline
In a mea-

Shadow of columbine.

1. G   A7   2. G  A7
A     B7   A     B7 D. C. and fade
Singing Skies and Dancing Waters

Moderately

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

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all of my questions
Love was so easy to see,
I didn't know.

When I was younger
I should have known better
I thought that nothing was new.

Through all the spaces in all of the changes the
one I lost sight of was you I didn't know, I didn't know.

I could see you in singing skies and dancing waters, laughing children

grow-ing old and in the heart and in the spir-it
and in the truth when it is told, My

life became shady and I grew afraid and I needed to find my way home.

I just couldn't see you the thought that I'd lost you I

never felt so much alone. Are you still with me?
Somehow in reason I lost sight of seasons
(Hum)
tides rollin' out rollin' in.

If sometimes in evenin' when daylight was leavin'
I should for-sake you and

thought I'd never see you again
Are you still with me?

I'm with you in
sing-ing skies and danc-ing wa-ters, laugh-ing chil-dren
grow-ing old and in the heart and in the spir-it
and in the truth when it is told.
There are children raised in sorrow on a scorching barren plain;
Have you gazed out on the ocean, seen the breaching of a whale?

There are children raised beneath the golden sun;
Have you watched the dolphins frolic in the foam?

There are children of the water
Hear the song the humpback hears five hundred miles away.
And they tell—
cry out through the universe their
tales of ancient history of
voices raised as
passages and
home?

I want to

live I want to grow, I want to see,
I want to know, I want to

share what I can give. I want to be, I want to live.

1.

Have you For the
worker and the warrior, the lover and the liar; For the

native and the wanderer in kind; For the

maker and the user and the mother and her son I am

looking for my family and all of you are mine. We are
standing all together face to face and arm in arm. We are

standing on the threshold of a dream. No more

hunger, no more killing. No more wasting life away. It is

simply an idea and I know its time has come. I want to
live, I want to grow, I want to see, I want to know, I want to

share what I can give, I want to be, I want to

live, I want to grow, I want to see, I want to know, I want to

share what I can give, I want to be, I want to live.
I want to live. I want to grow. I want to see. I want to know. I want to 
share what I can give. I want to be. I want to live.

I want to live, slower. I want to live!
Druthers

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

Moderate country blues

If I had my druthers I'd go fishin',

Find myself a lake and a lazy day.

If I had my druthers I'd quit wishin',

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Get off the old ca-boose, get on my way.
Give me whole lots of laughter, great big barrels of fun.

night time full of romance, A day-time full of sus.

If I had my druthers I'd go flyin',
If I had my druthers I'd go sailin'.
Lookin' for the things I'd like to see.
Catch me campin' out on the open sea.

If I had my druthers I'd be tryin'
If I had my druthers I'd be singin'

The only way to be what I can be
just how good this good life feels to me.

Give me somebody to love me, make me feel like the only one.

You don't need somebody to talk to, some thin' you can share.
some-thin' that's worth do-in', Lord. I feel good when it's well done.
need no rea-son for liv-in', Lord. It's al-read-y there.

A D/A A D/A A D/A

A C#7 F#7

B7 E7

D.S. al Coda SKIP

Coda

A D/A A D/A

Flay 7 times

(Spoken) I'm gon' fishin'
To The Wild Country

Words and Music by JOHN DENVER

Moderately

Guitar → D
(Tune 6th string to D,
Capo up 2 frets)

Piano → E

There are times...
Oh I know...

I fear...
I lose myself...
I don't know who I am...

I worry...
on worldly ways and means,

I get caught up in the struggle and the strain...
And I can see the future killing me...

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With my back against a stone wall, my way of finger in the dam, prophecies and dreams. I'm losin' strength and goin' down again. and eternity. When I And I take a look around me, my eyes can't find the sun.

It's just changes, and man kind marchin' on.

A7sus4    A7      D     G/D    D
B7sus4    B7       E     A/E     E

A

D

G

E

A

G

Em

A

F#m

D

G

A7sus4

A7

B7sus4

B7

D

G/D

D

G

A/E

E

A
There's noth-in' wild as far as I can see...
I know we can't live in yester-day.

Then my heart turns to A - las - ka, in'
And freedom on the run, I'd

I can hear her spirit calling me
To the
mountains, I can rest there, To the

rivers, I will be strong, To the forests,

I'll find peace there, To the wild country

where I belong.
John Denver
I Want To Live

Singing Skies and Dancing Waters • How Can I Leave You Again
To The Wild Country • Tradewinds • Bet On The Blues
Thirsty Boots • Qt Amazes Me • Ripplin' Waters • Dearest Esmeralda
Druthers • I Want To Live

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