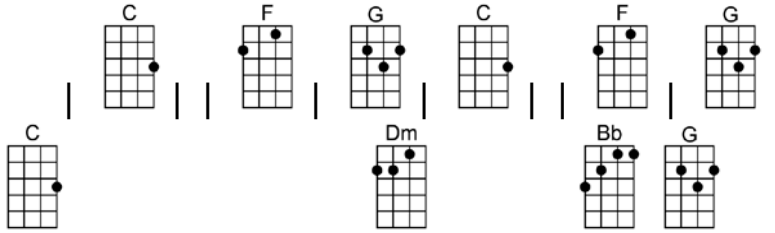


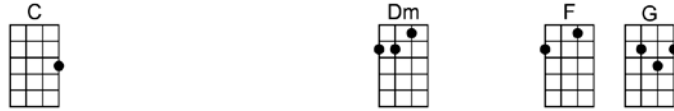
ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH - John Denver/Mike Taylor

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

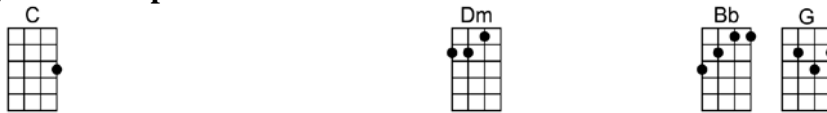
Intro:



He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year;



Coming home to a place he'd never been before



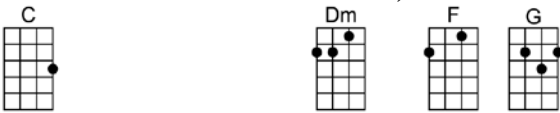
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain



You might say he found a key for every door



When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way;



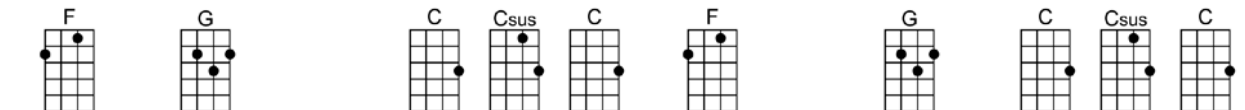
On the road and hanging by a song



But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care;

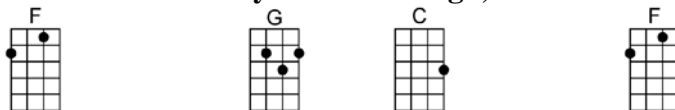


It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

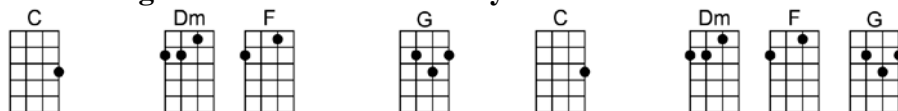


But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,

I've seen it raining fire in the sky



The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lulla-by



Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado,

Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

p.2. Rocky Mountain High



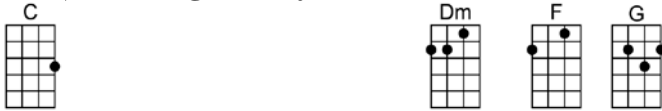
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low;



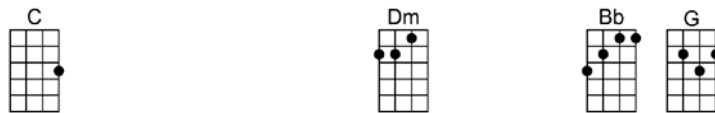
He saw everything as far as you can see



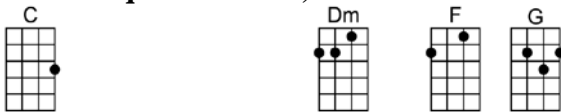
And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun;



And he lost a friend but kept the memo-ry



Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams;



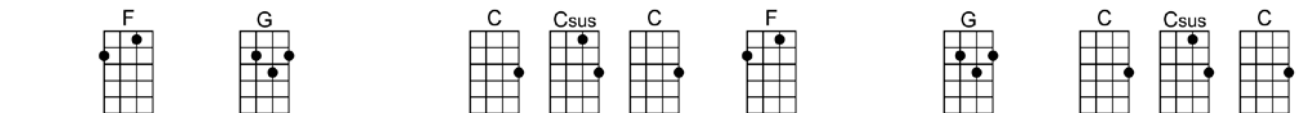
Seeking grace in every step he takes



His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand;

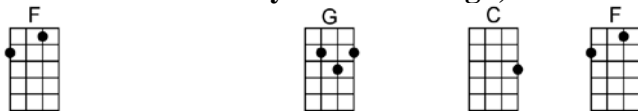


The ser-enity of a clear blue mountain lake

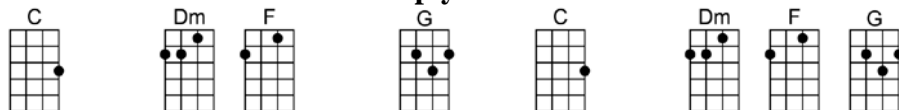


And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,

I've seen it raining fire in the sky



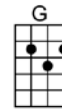
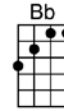
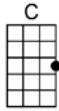
Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply



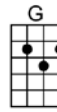
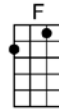
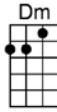
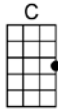
Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado,

Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

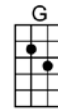
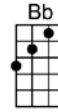
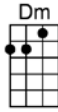
p.3. Rocky Mountain High



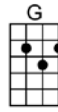
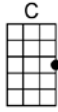
Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear;



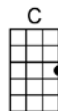
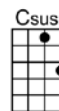
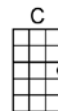
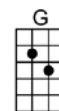
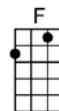
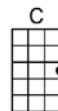
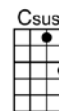
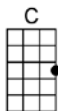
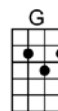
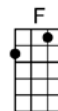
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend



Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more;

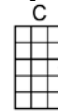
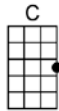
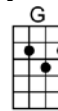
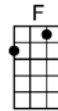


More people, more scars upon the land

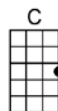
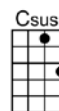
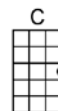
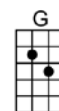
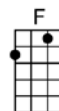
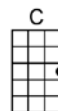
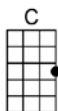
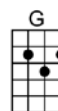
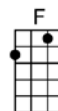


And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,

I've seen it raining fire in the sky

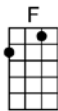
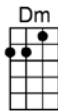
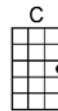
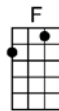
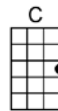
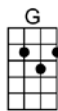
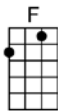


I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly, Rocky Mountain high,

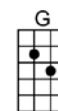
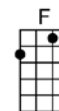
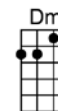
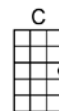
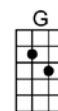
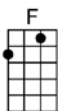
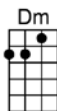
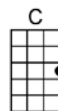
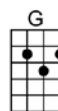


And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high,

I've seen it raining fire in the sky



Friends around the campfire and everybody's high, Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado



Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado,

Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

(fade)

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH-John Denver/Mike Taylor

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C | | F | G | C | | F | G |

C Dm Bb G
He was born in the summer, of his twenty seventh year;
C Dm F G
Coming home to a place he'd never been before
C Dm Bb G
He left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born a-gain
C Dm F G
You might say he found a key for every door

C Dm Bb G
When he first came to the mountains, his life was far a-way;
C Dm F G
On the road and hanging by a song
C Dm Bb G
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care;
C Dm F G
It keeps changing fast, and it don't last for long

F G C Csus C F G C Csus C
But the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky
F G C F
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lullaby
C Dm F G C Dm F G
Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado, Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

C Dm Bb G
He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds be-low;
C Dm F G
He saw everything as far as you can see
C Dm Bb G
And they say that he got crazy once, and he tried to touch the sun;
C Dm F G
And he lost a friend but kept the memo-ry

C Dm Bb G
Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams;
C Dm F G
Seeking grace in every step he takes
C Dm Bb G
His sight has turned inside himself to try and under-stand;
C Dm F G
The ser-enity of a clear blue mountain lake

p.2. Rocky Mountain High

F G C Csus C F G C Csus C
And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

F G C F
Talk to God and listen to the casual re-ply

C Dm F G C Dm F G
Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado, Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

C Dm Bb G
Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear;

C Dm F G
Of a simple thing he cannot compre-hend

C Dm Bb G
Why they try to tear the mountains down, to bring in a couple more;

C Dm F G
More people, more scars upon the land

F G C Csus C F G C Csus C
And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

F G C F C
I know he'd be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly, Rocky Mountain high,

F G C Csus C F G C Csus C
And the Colorado Rocky Mountain high, I've seen it raining fire in the sky

F G C F C Dm F
Friends around the campfire and everybody's high, Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado

G C Dm F G C Dm F (etc)
Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado, Rocky Mountain high, Colo-rado (fade)