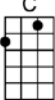
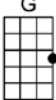
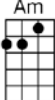
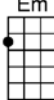
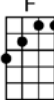
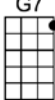
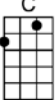
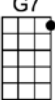
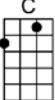

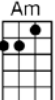
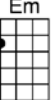


# THIS OLD GUITAR (BAR)-John Denver

4/4 1...2...1234

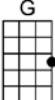

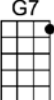


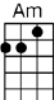
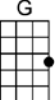
**Intro:**         (4 beats each)

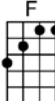
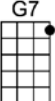

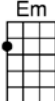
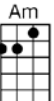
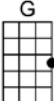
This old gui-tar taught me to sing a love song,

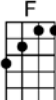
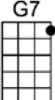
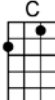
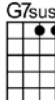
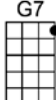
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.

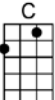
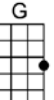
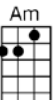
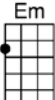
It intro-duced me to some friends of mine, and brightened up some days

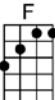
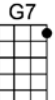
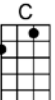
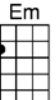
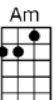
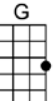
And helped me make it through some lonely nights, oh,

What a friend to have on a cold and lonely night

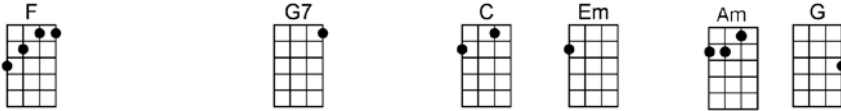
   

This old gui-tar gave me my lovely lady,

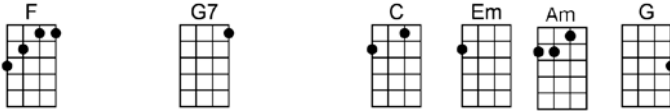
     

It opened up her eyes and ears to me

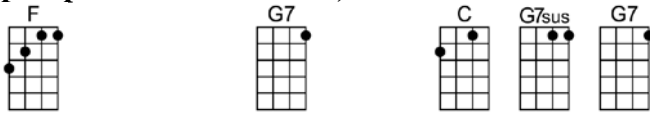
**p.2. This Old Guitar**



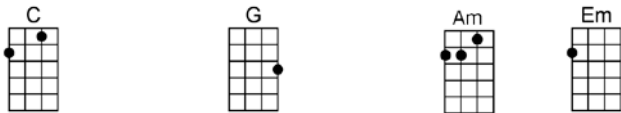
**It brought us close to-gether, and I guess it broke her heart**



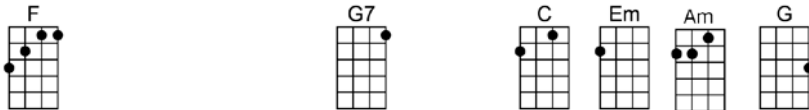
**But it opened up a space for us to be-e-e,**



**What a lovely place and a lovely space to be**



**This old gui-tar gave me my life, my living,**



**All the things you know I love to do**



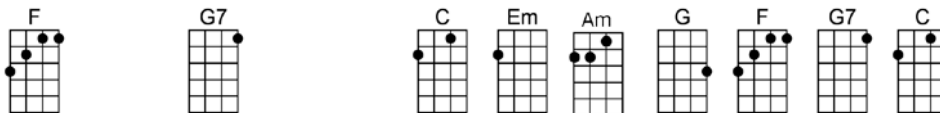
**To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny mountain side,**



**But most of all, to sing my songs to you-ou-ou,**



**I love to sing my songs to you, yes I do,**



**I love to sing my songs to you.**

# THIS OLD GUITAR-John Denver

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: C G Am Em F G7 C G7

C G Am Em  
This old gui-tar taught me to sing a love song,

F G7 C Em Am  
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.

G F G7 C Em Am G  
It intro-duced me to some friends of mine, and brightened up some days

F G7 C Em Am G  
And helped me make it through some lonely nights, oh,

F G7 C G7sus G7  
What a friend to have on a cold and lonely night

C G Am Em  
This old gui-tar gave me my lovely lady,

F G7 C Em Am G  
It opened up her eyes and ears to me

F G7 C Em Am G  
It brought us close to-gether, and I guess it broke her heart

F G7 C Em Am G  
But it opened up a space for us to be-e-e,

F G7 C G7sus G7  
What a lovely place and a lovely space to be

C G Am Em  
This old gui-tar gave me my life, my living,

F G7 C Em Am G  
All the things you know I love to do

F G7 C Em Am G  
To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny mountain side,

F G7 C Em Am G  
But most of all, to sing my songs to you-ou-ou,

F G7 C  
I love to sing my songs to you,

Em Am G F G7 C Em Am G F G7 C  
Yes I do, I love to sing my songs to you.