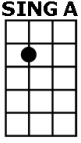
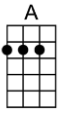
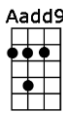
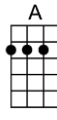
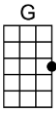
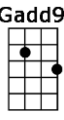
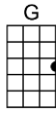
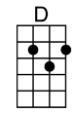



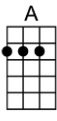
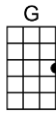
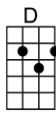
SING A

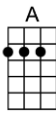

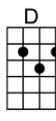
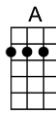



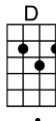
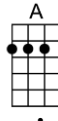
I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO (BAR)-John Denver

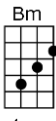
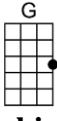
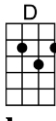
4/4 1...2...1234

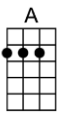
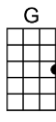
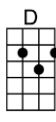
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

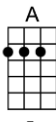
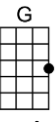
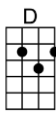
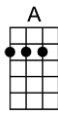
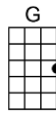
  
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

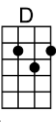
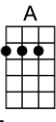
    
He'd rather spend his time out where the sky looks like a pearl after the rain.

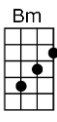
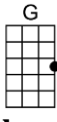
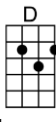
 
Once a-gain I see him walkin', once a-gain I hear him talkin'

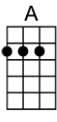
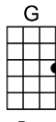
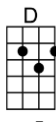
  
To the stars he makes, and askin' them for bus fare.

  
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

    
He'd rather play his banjo in the mornin' when the moon is scarcely gone.

 
In the dawn the subway's comin', in the dawn I hear him hummin'

  
Some old song he wrote of love in Boulder Canyon.

  
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

p.2. I Guess He'd Rather Be In Colorado

Interlude:

A sequence of ten guitar chord diagrams: A, G, D, A, G, D, A, Bm, G, D.

I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

A sequence of three guitar chord diagrams: A, G, D.

I guess he'd rather work out where the only thing you earn is what you spend.

A sequence of five guitar chord diagrams: A, G, D, A, G.

In the end up in his office, in the end a quiet cough is all he has to show

A sequence of three guitar chord diagrams: D, A, Bm.

He lives in New York City. I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado

A sequence of five guitar chord diagrams: G, D, A, G, D.

Outro:

A sequence of three guitar chord diagrams: A, G, D.

I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO-John Denver

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

Intro: | A | Aadd9 A | G | Gadd9 G | D | / |

A G D
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

A G D A G
He'd rather spend his time out where the sky looks like a pearl after the rain.

D A
Once a-gain I see him walkin', once a-gain I hear him talkin'

Bm G D
To the stars he makes, and askin' them for bus fare.

A G D
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

A G D A G
He'd rather play his banjo in the mornin' when the moon is scarcely gone.

D A
In the dawn the subway's comin', in the dawn I hear him hummin'

Bm G D
Some old song he wrote of love in Boulder Canyon.

A G D
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

Interlude: A G D A G D A Bm G D

A G D
I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado.

A G D A G
I guess he'd rather work out where the only thing you earn is what you spend.

D A Bm
In the end up in his office, in the end a quiet cough is all he has to show

G D A G D
He lives in New York City. I guess he'd rather be in Colo-rado

Outro: A G D