Leader of the Band - Dan Fogelberg

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

Intro: |

An only child, a-lone and wild, a cabinet maker's son

His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.

He left his home and went his lone and solitary way

And he gave to me a gift I know I never can re-pay

A quiet man of music, de-nied a simpler fate

He tried to be a soldier once, but his music wouldn't wait

He earned his love through discipline, a thundering velvet hand

His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to under-stand

Chorus:

The leader of the band is tired, and his eyes are growing old

But his blood runs through my instrument, and his song is in my soul

My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
p.2. Leader of the Band

I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band

My brothers' lives were different, for they heard another call

One went to Chicago, and the other to St. Paul

And I'm in Colorado, when I'm not in some hotel

Living out this life I've chose, and come to know so well

I thank you for the music and your stories of the road

I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go

I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough

And papa, I don't think I said "I love you" near enough.

Chorus followed by ending:

I am the living legacy to the leader of the band

Outro:
Leader of the Band - Dan Fogelberg

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

Intro: | D | Dsus D | G | | Em | Bm | A | D Dsus | D Dsus | D Dsus | D |

D Dsus D F#m G
An only child, a-lone and wild, a cabinet maker's son
Em Bm Em G A
His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.

D Dsus D F#m G
He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
Em Bm Em A7 D D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D
And he gave to me a gift I know I never can re-pay

D Dsus D F#m G
A quiet man of music, de-nied a simpler fate
Em Bm Em G A
He tried to be a soldier once, but his music wouldn't wait

D Dsus D F#m G
He earned his love through discipline, a thundering velvet hand
Em Bm Em A7 D
His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to under-stand

Chorus:
G F#m G D
The leader of the band is tired, and his eyes are growing old
Em Bm Em C A
But his blood runs through my instrument, and his song is in my soul
G F#m G D
My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
Em Bm Em G D D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D
I'm just a living legacy to the leader of the band

D Dsus D F#m G
My brothers' lives were different, for they heard another call
Em Bm Em G A
One went to Chi-cago, and the other to St. Paul

D Dsus D F#m G
And I'm in Colo-rado, when I'm not in some ho-tel
Em Bm Em A7 D Dsus D
Living out this life I've chose, and come to know so well

Inst: | D | Dsus D | G | | Em | Bm | A | D Dsus | D Dsus | D Dsus | D |

D Dsus D F#m G
I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
Em Bm Em G A
I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go

D Dsus D F#m G
I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
Em Bm Em A7 D
And papa, I don't think I said "I love you" near e-nough.

Chorus followed by ending:
Em Bm Em G A D Dsus D Dsus D Dsus D
I am the living legacy to the leader of the band

Outro: | D | Dsus D | G | | Em | Bm | A7 | D