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 understand

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 Chi-cago, and the other to St. Paul

And I'm in Colo-rado, when I'm not in some ho-tel

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 e-nough.

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   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   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