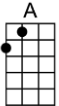
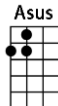
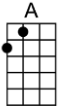
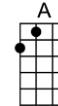
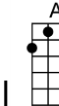
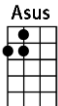
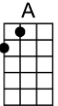
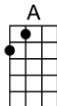
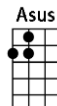
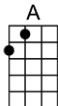
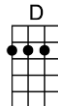
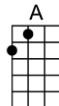
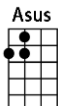
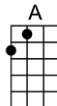
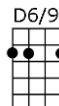


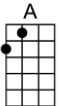
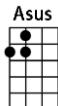
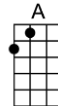
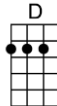
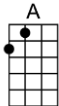
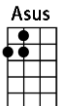
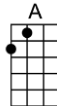
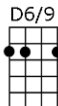
# POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES - John Denver

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

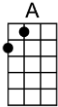
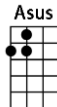
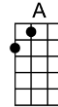
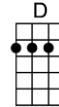
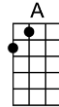
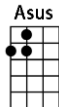
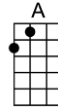
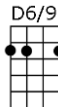
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

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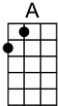
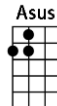
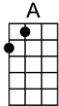
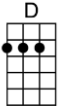
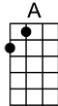
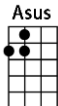
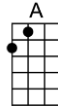
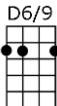
I've been lately think -ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

And I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind, I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

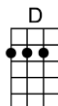
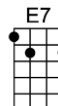
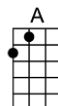
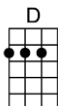
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I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

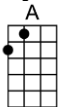
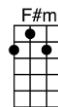
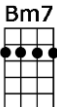
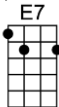
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I've known my lady's plea -sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

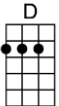
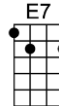
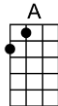
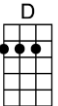
## Chorus:

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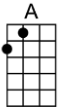
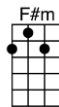
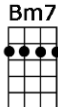
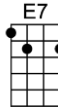
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,

 |  |  |  |

It's really fine to have a chance to hang a-round.

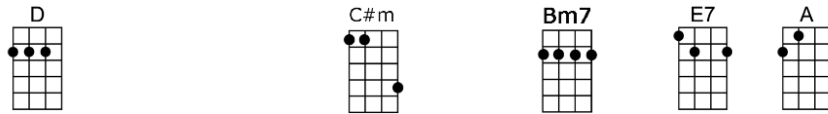
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And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,

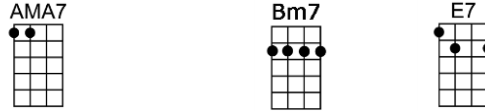
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While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

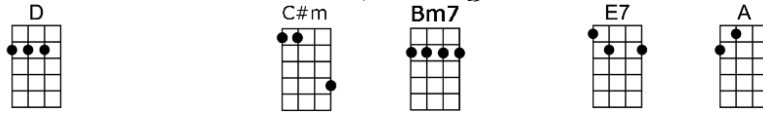
**p.2. Poems, Prayers and Promises**



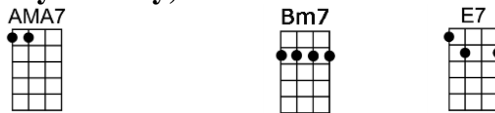
**And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,**



**How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care**

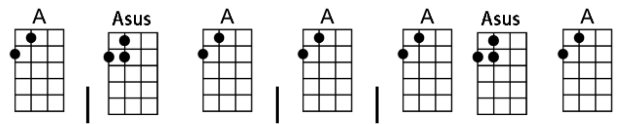


**How long it's been since yesterday, what a-bout to-morrow**



**And what about our dreams and all the memories we share**

**Instrumental (same as intro) |**



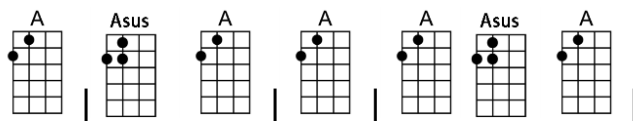
**Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.**

**The changes somehow fright - en me, still I have to smile, it turns me on to think of growing old.**

**Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known**

**I'd like to raise a fami - ly, I'd like to sail a-way, dance a-cross the mountains on the moon.**

**Chorus, then this outro |**



# POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES - John Denver

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

**Intro:** | A | Asus A | A | A Asus A |

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
I've been lately think-ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
And I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind, I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
I've known my lady's plea-sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

**Chorus:**

D E7 A D  
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,

A F#m Bm7 E7  
It's really fine to have a chance to hang a-round.

D E7 A D  
And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,

A F#m Bm7 E7  
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

D C#m Bm7 E7 A  
And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,

AMA7 Bm7 E7  
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care

D C#m Bm7 E7 A  
How long it's been since yesterday, what a-bout to-morrow

AMA7 Bm7 E7  
And what about our dreams and all the memories we share

**Instrumental (same as intro)** | A | Asus A | A | A Asus A |

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
Days they pass so quick-ly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
The changes somehow fright - en me, still I have to smile, it turns me on to think of growing old.

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known

A Asus A D A Asus A D6/9  
I'd like to raise a fami - ly, I'd like to sail a-way, dance a-cross the mountains on the moon.

**Chorus, then this outro** | A | Asus A | A | A Asus A |