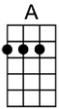
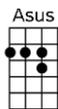
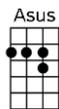
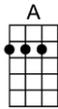
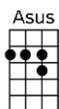
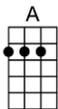
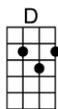
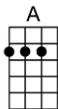
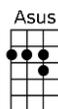
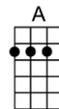
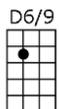


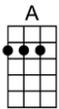
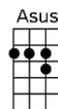
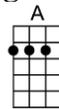
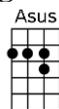
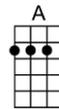
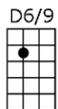
POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES (BAR)-John Denver

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

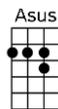
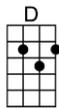
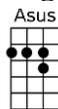
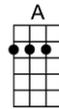
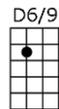
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

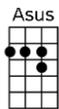
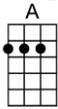
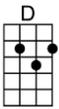
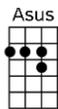
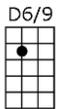
I've been lately think -ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

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

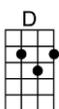
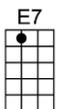
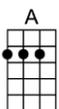
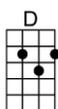
       

I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

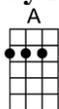
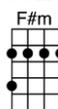
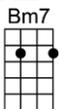
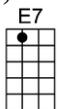
       

I've known my lady's plea -sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

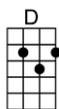
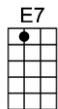
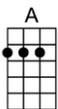
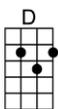
Chorus:

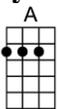
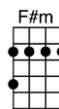
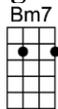
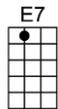
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,

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

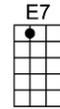
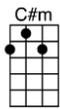
   

And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,

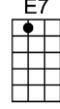
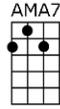
   

While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

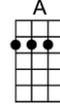
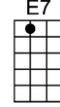
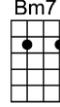
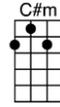
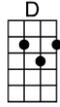
p.2. Poems, Prayers and Promises



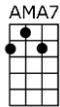
And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,



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

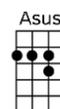
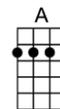
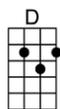
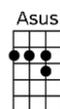
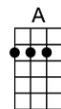
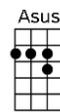
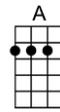
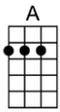
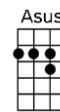
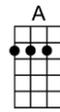


How long it's been since yesterday, what a-bout to-morrow

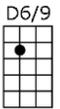
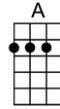
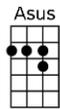
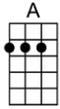


And what about our dreams and all the memories we share

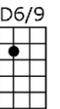
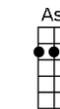
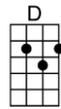
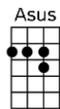
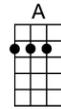
Instrumental (same as intro)



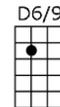
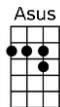
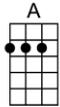
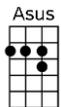
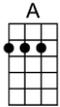
Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.



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

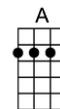
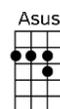
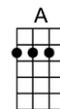
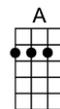
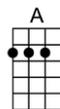
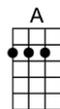


Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known



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 |