







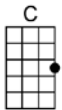
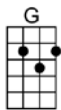
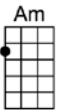



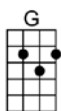
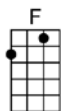
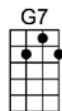
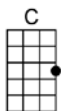
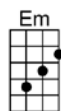
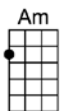
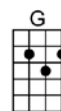
THIS OLD GUITAR - John Denver

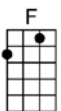
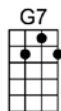
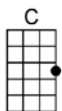
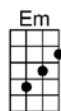
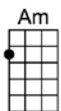
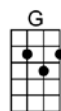
4/4 1...2...1234

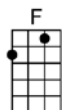
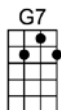
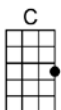
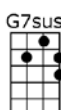
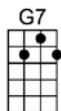
Intro:         (4 beats each)

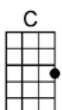
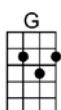
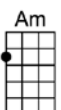
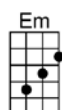
   
This old gui-tar taught me to sing a love song,

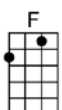
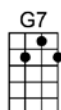
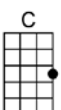
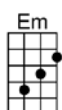
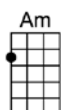
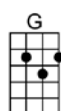
    
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.

      
It intro-duced me to some friends of mine, and brightened up some days

     
And helped me make it through some lonely nights, oh,

    
What a friend to have on a cold and lonely night

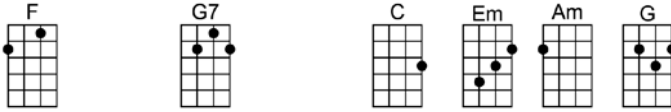
   
This old gui-tar gave me my lovely lady,

     
It opened up her eyes and ears to me

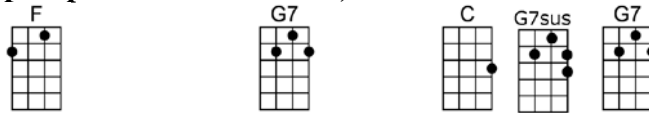
p.2. This Old Guitar



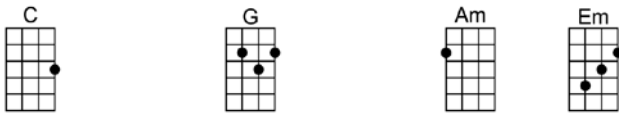
It brought us close to-gether, and I guess it broke her heart



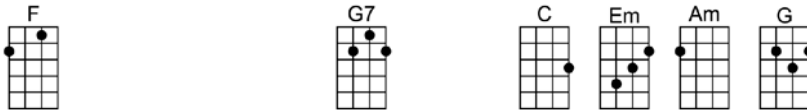
But it opened up a space for us to be-e-e,



What a lovely place and a lovely space to be



This old gui-tar gave me my life, my living,



All the things you know I love to do



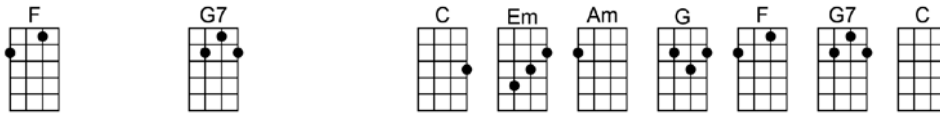
To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny mountain side,



But most of all, to sing my songs to you-ou-ou,



I love to sing my songs to you, yes I do,



I love to sing my songs to you.

THIS OLD GUITAR-John Denver

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

Intro: C G Am Em F G7 C G7

C G Am Em
This old gui-tar taught me to sing a love song,

F G7 C Em Am
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry.

G F G7 C Em Am G
It intro-duced me to some friends of mine, and brightened up some days

F G7 C Em Am G
And helped me make it through some lonely nights, oh,

F G7 C G7sus G7
What a friend to have on a cold and lonely night

C G Am Em
This old gui-tar gave me my lovely lady,

F G7 C Em Am G
It opened up her eyes and ears to me

F G7 C Em Am G
It brought us close to-gether, and I guess it broke her heart

F G7 C Em Am G
But it opened up a space for us to be-e-e,

F G7 C G7sus G7
What a lovely place and a lovely space to be

C G Am Em
This old gui-tar gave me my life, my living,

F G7 C Em Am G
All the things you know I love to do

F G7 C Em Am G
To serenade the stars that shine from a sunny mountain side,

F G7 C Em Am G
But most of all, to sing my songs to you-ou-ou,

F G7 C
I love to sing my songs to you,

Em Am G F G7 C Em Am G F G7 C
Yes I do, I love to sing my songs to you.