

Rocky Mountain High

John Denver and Mike Taylor, 1972

G He was born in the summer of his twenty-seventh year
Coming **G** home to a place he'd never **C** been before
He left **G** yesterday behind him, ya might **C** say he was born **D7** again
You might **G** say he found a key for every **C** door.

G When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away
On the **G** road and hanging by a **C** song.
But the string's already broken, and he doesn't really care
It keeps **G** changin' fast and it don't last too long.

CHORUS: And the Colorado **D7** Rocky Mountain **G** high
I've **C** seen it rainin' **D7** fire in the **G** sky
The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lulla--by
Rocky Mountain **G** high, Colo--ra--do, Rocky Mountain **C** high, Colo--ra--do.

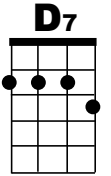
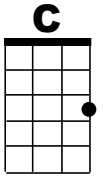
G He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
He saw **G** everything as far as you can **C** see
And they say that he got crazy once and tried to touch the sun
And he **G** lost a friend but kept the mem--ory.

G Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams
Seeking **G** grace in every step he **C** takes.
His sight has turned inside himself to try and under--stand
The **G** serenity of a clear blue mountain **C** lake.

G Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
Of a **G** simple thing he cannot compre--hend.
Why they try to tear the mountains down
To bring in a couple **C** more, more **D7** people, more **G** scars upon the **C** land.

CHORUS WITH SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT WORDS:

And the Colorado **D7** Rocky Mountain **G** high
I've **C** seen it rainin' **D7** fire in the **G** sky
C Friends around the **D7** campfire and everybody's **G** high
Rocky Mountain **G** high, Colo--ra--do, Rocky Mountain **C** High, Colo--ra--do.



or

