

John Denver - Matthew

Tom: G

CHORUS:

VERSE 1:

G I had an uncle name of Matthew...he was his father's only boy
Am D
G Born just south of Colby, Kansas...he was his mother's pride and joy

CHORUS:
G C Am
 Yes, and joy was just the thing he was raised on
D G C G
 Love was just a way to live and die
C Am
 Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field
D C G
 Blue was just a Kansas summer sky

VERSE 2:

And all the stories that he told me back when I was just a lad
Am D
Am D
G All the memories that he gave me...all the good times that he had
Am D
G Growin' up a Kansas farmboy...life was mostly havin' fun
Am D
G Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun

Am D
G Well, I guess there were some hard times and I'm told some years were lean
Am D G
Am D They had a storm in '47...twister came and stripped 'em clean
Am D
G He lost the farm and lost his family...he lost the wheat, he lost his home
Am D G
 But he found the family bible and faith as solid as a stone
 CHORUS

Am D G
 So he came to live at our house...and he came to work the land
Am D G
G He came to ease my daddy's burdens and he came to be my friend
Am D
G So I wrote this down for Matthew...it's for him this song is sung
Am D G
 Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun
 CHORUS: repeat twice

Acordes

