

John Denver - Matthew

Tom: G

CHORUS:

VERSE 1:

G Am D G
I had an uncle name of Matthew...he was his father's only boy
G Am D
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:

Am D G
And all the stories that he told me back when I was just a lad
Am D
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
Well, I guess there were some hard times and I'm told some
years were lean
Am D G
They had a storm in '47...twister came and stripped 'em clean
Am D
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
He came to ease my daddy's burdens and he came to be my friend
Am D
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

