

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

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
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

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

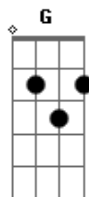
Am D G
He came to ease my daddy's burdens and he came to be my friend

G
So I wrote this down for Matthew...it's for him this song is sung

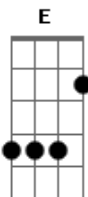
Am D G
Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun

CHORUS: repeat twice

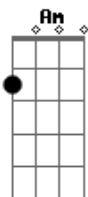
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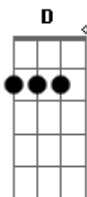
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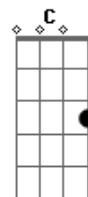
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