

# John Denver - Whispering Jesse

Tom: D

I often had wandered, in deep contemplation  
 G A D A G Bm G D

It seems that the mind runs wild when you're all alone

The way that it could be, the ways that it should be  
 G A D A G A  
 Things I'd do differently, if I could do them again

I've always loved springtime, the passing of winter  
 G A D A G Bm A  
 The green of the new leaves and life goin' on

The promise of morning, the long days of summer  
 G A D A G A  
 Warm nights of loving her, beneath the bright stars

I'm just an old cowboy, from high Colorado

To old to ride anymore, too blind to see  
 G A D A G Bm A  
 I sleep in the city now, away from my mountains  
 G A D A G A D  
 Away from the cabin we always called home

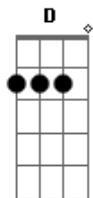
I dreamed I left there, on an old palamino  
 D G D G A D  
 Whispering Jesse rode right by my side

I long to hold her, to hear her soft breathing  
 D G A D A G A  
 The touch of her cool hand, on my fevered brow

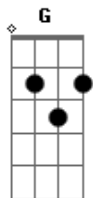
( G A D G A D G A Bm G A )

Whispering Jesse, still rides in the mountains  
 D A D A G A D  
 Still sings in the canyons, still lives in my heart

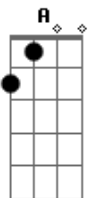
## Acordes



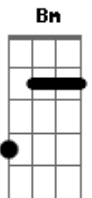
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