Leader Of The Band Dan Fogelberg

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Intro: G7 C Am Em D G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G
Verse:
       (C/G)
                G
An only child alone and wild, a cabinet maker s son
                       \mathbf{Em}
                                             Αm
His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.
          (C/G)
                   G
He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
                          Am
           Em
                               D7 G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G
And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay
      (C/G) G
                      Bm
A quiet man of music, denied a simpler fate
                   Em
                                   Am
He tried to be a soldier once but his music wouldn t wait
      (C/G)
He earned his love through discipline, a thund ring velvet hand
                                                 D7
                   Em
                                          Αm
His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand
                       \mathbf{Bm}
    The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old
                                  Em
    But his blood runs through my instrument and his song is in my soul
    My life has been a poor attempt to imitate
                                                    the
                      Em
                                  Am
                                           C
   I m just a living legacy to the lea--der of-- the band
  .(C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G
             (C/G)
                         G
                                            Bm
  My brothers lives were different for they heard another call
                 Em
                                      C D
                           Am
  One went to Chicago, the other to St. Paul
            (C/G) G
                             \mathbf{Bm}
  And I m in Colorado when I m not in some hotel
                                          D7
                  \mathbf{Em}
                                  Am
  Living out this life I chose and come to know so well
   . G7 C Am Em D7 G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G
   (no lyrics)
             (C/G)
                     G
                                     Bm
  I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
                       Em
                                     Am
  I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go
      (C/G)
                     G
  I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
                                   Am
           Em
  Am
  And papa I don t think I said I love you near enough.
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