

**Matthew**  
**John Denver**

VERSE 1:

**G** **Am** **D** **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:

**Am** **D** **G**  
And all the stories that he told me back when I was just a lad  
**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

CHORUS:

**Am** **D** **G**  
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** **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

He came to ease my daddy s burdens and he came to be my friend  
So I wrote this down for Matthew...it s for him this song is sung  
Ridin on his daddy s shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun

CHORUS: repeat twice