

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