

Wildflowers In A Mason Jar

John Denver

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Subject: Chords/Lyrics to "Wildflowers in a Mason Jar" by John Denver

"Wildflowers in a Mason Jar" as performed by John Denver

Brought to you by Mike Schweisthal [mschweis@u.washington.edu]

Chords used: **D**:XX0232 **G**:320003 **A**:X02220

NOTE: I don t know how to do tablature very well, so you ll have to listen to the song and fiddle with D, G and A suspendeds to get the same sound that John Denver does on his intro...note that the same "riff" that you play as an intro comes at the end of each chorus...a | mark indicates a measure break...enjoy!--Mike

INTRO: | **D** | **G A** |

[tab] **G** **D** **A** **D**
January back in 55 we rode a Greyhound bus through the Georgia midnight[/tab]
[tab] **G** **D** **A**
Grandpa was sleeping and the winter sky was clear[/tab]
[tab]**G** **D** **A** **D**
We hit a bump and his head jerked back a little and he mumbled something[/tab]
[tab]**G** **D** **A**
He woke up smiling, but his eyes were bright with tears[/tab]
[tab] **D** **G** **D**
Said, "I dreamed I was back on the farm...[/tab]
[tab] **G** **A** **D** **A**
20 years have passed, boy, but the memory still warms me...[/tab]
[tab] **G** **A** **D** **G A**
Wildflowers in a Mason Jar..."[/tab]
[tab] **G** **D** **A** **D**
He told me those old stories about that one-room cabin in Kentucky[/tab]
[tab] **G** **D** **A**
The smell of the rain and the warm earth in his hands[/tab]
[tab] **G** **D** **A** **D**
He slowly turned and stared outside; his face was mirrored in the window[/tab]
[tab]**G** **D** **A**
And his reflection flew across the moonlit land[/tab]
[tab] **D** **G** **D**
And he dreamed he was back on the farm[/tab]

[tab] G A D A
 Tilts his head and listens to the early sound of morning[/tab]
 [tab] G A D G A
 Wildflowers in a Mason Jar[/tab]
 [tab] G D A D
 An old man and an eight-year-old boy rolling down that midnight highway[/tab]
 [tab] G D A
 Kentucky memories from a winter Georgia night[/tab]
 [tab]G D A D
 I started drifting off and Grandpa tucked his coat around me[/tab]
 [tab] G D A
 I think I tried to smile as I slowly closed my eyes[/tab]
 [tab] D G D
 And I dreamed I was with him on the farm[/tab]
 [tab] G A D A
 "Grandpa, I can hear the evening wind out in the corn...[/tab]
 [tab] G A D G A
 Wildflowers in a Mason Jar...[/tab]
 [tab] G A D G A
 Wildflowers in a Mason Jar...[/tab]
 [tab] G A D G A
 Wildflowers in a Mason Jar..."[/tab]
 [tab] G A D
 And the bus rolled through the night...[/tab]