My Proud Mountains
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

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 F#             B                                F#
 My home is Colorado with her proud mountains tall
                                             B            F#
 Where the rivers, like gypsies, down her black canyons fall
                                          B           C#
 Well I m a long way from Denver with a long way to go
            B          F#             B                F#
 So lend an ear to my singin ,  cause I ll be back no more.

 Well I left as a young man, not full seventeen
 With nothin  for comp ny but the wind and a dream
  Bout all the fast ladies and the livin  I d find
 When I left My Proud Mountains and rivers behind.

 So I roamed and I rambled like a leaf in the wind
 Well I found my fast ladies and some hard livin  men
 I sometimes went hungry with my pockets all bare
 Lord I sometimes had good luck with money to spare.

 Well I made me some friends Lord, that I won t soon forget
 Well some are down under and some are ramblin  yet
 But as for me, well I m headed for home
 Back to high Colorado, never more for to roam.

 So friends, when my time comes as surely it will
 You just carry my body out to some lonesome hill
 And lay me down easy where the cool rivers run
 With only my mountains  tween me and the sun

 Yeah my home is Colorado.
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