

# John Denver - Matthew

Tom: G

CHORUS:

VERSE 1:

G Am D G  
I had an uncle name of Matthew...he was his father's only boy  
Am D  
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

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

## Acordes

