

John Denver - Whispering Jesse

Tom: D

I often had wandered, in deep contemplation
 G A D A G Bm G D

It seems that the mind runs wild when you're all alone

The way that it could be, the ways that it should be
 G A D A G A
 Things I'd do differently, if I could do them again

I've always loved springtime, the passing of winter
 G A D A G Bm A
 The green of the new leaves and life goin' on

The promise of morning, the long days of summer
 G A D A G A
 Warm nights of loving her, beneath the bright stars

I'm just an old cowboy, from high Colorado

To old to ride anymore, too blind to see
 G A D A G Bm A
 I sleep in the city now, away from my mountains
 G A D A G A D
 Away from the cabin we always called home

I dreamed I left there, on an old palamino
 D G D G A D
 Whispering Jesse rode right by my side
 G D G A D

I long to hold her, to hear her soft breathing
 D G A D A G A
 The touch of her cool hand, on my fevered brow

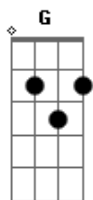
(G A D G A D G A Bm G A)

Whispering Jesse, still rides in the mountains
 D A D A G A D
 Still sings in the canyons, still lives in my heart
 G A D G A D

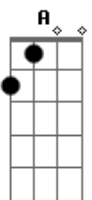
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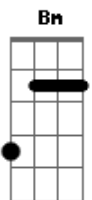
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