

# Whispering Jesse

John Denver

D G A Bm G D  
I often had wandered, in deep contemplation  
G A D A G Bm A  
It seems that the mind runs wild when you're all alone  
G D G A D  
The way that it could be, the ways that it should be  
G A D-A-G A D  
Things I'd do differently, if I could do them again

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

D G A Bm G D  
I'm just an old cowboy, from high Colorado  
G A D A-G Bm A  
To old to ride anymore, too blind to see  
G D G-A D  
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

D G D G A D  
I dreamed I left there, on an old palamino  
G A D-A-G Bm A  
Whispering Jesse rode right by my side  
G D G A D  
I long to hold her, to hear her soft breathing  
G A D-A-G A D  
The touch of her cool hand, on my fevered brow

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