

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
Too 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