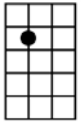
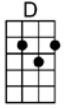
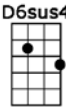
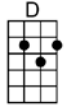
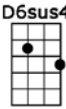
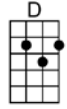


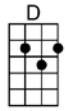
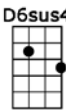
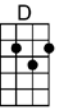
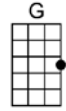
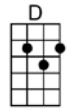
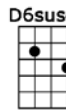
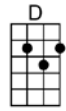
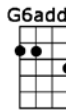
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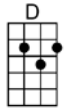
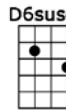
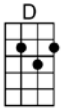
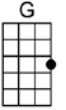
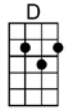
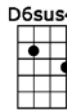
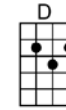
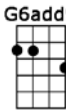
# POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES<sub>(BAR)</sub>-John Denver

4/4 1...2...1234

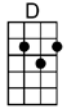
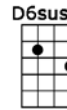
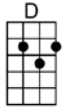
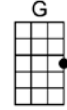
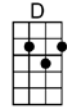
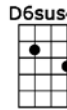
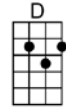
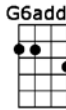
**Intro:** |  |  |  | |  |  |

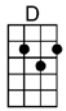
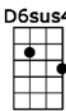
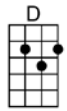
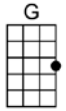
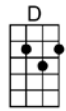
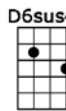
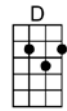

I've been lately think -ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

And I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind, I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

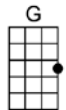
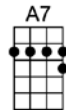
       

I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

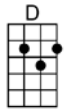
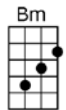
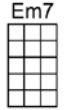
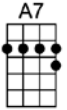
       

I've known my lady's plea -sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

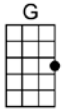
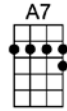
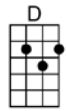
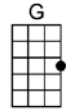
## Chorus:

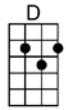
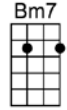

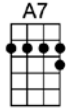
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,

It's really fine to have a chance to hang a-round.

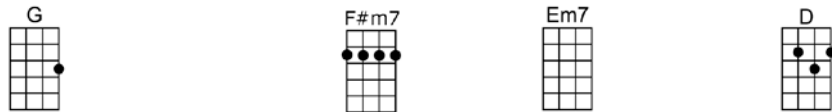
   

And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,

While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

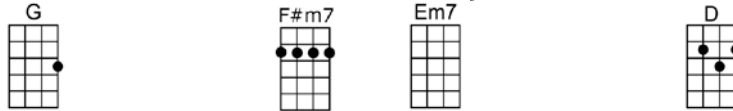
**p.2. Poems, Prayers and Promises**



**And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,**



**How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care**

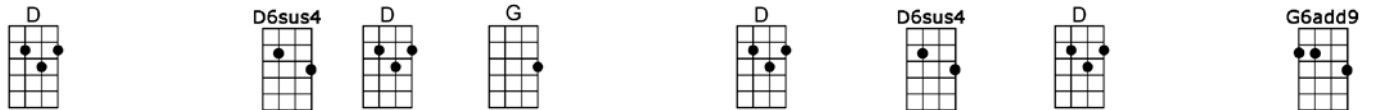
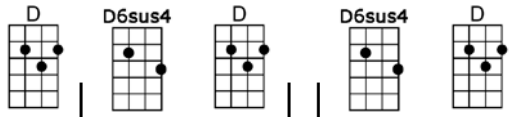


**How long it's been since yesterday, what about to-morrow**

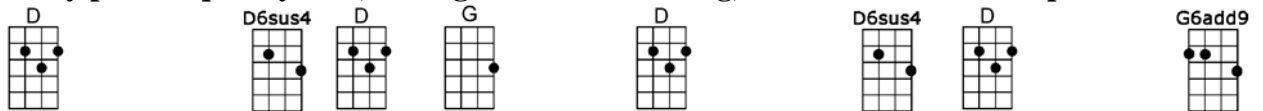


**And what about our dreams and all the memories we share**

**Instrumental (same as intro) |**



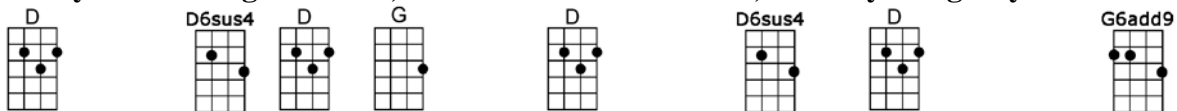
**Days they pass so quickly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.**



**The changes somehow fright - en me, still I have to smile, it turns me on to think of growing old.**

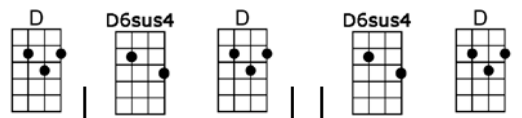


**Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known**



**I'd like to raise a fami - ly, I'd like to sail a-way, dance a-cross the mountains on the moon.**

**Chorus and instrumental outro |**



# POEMS, PRAYERS, AND PROMISES - John Denver

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | D6sus D | | D6sus D |

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
I've been lately think-ing about my life's time, all the things I've done and how it's been,

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
And I can't help be-liev - in' in my own mind, I know I'm gonna hate to see it end.

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
I've seen a lot of sun - shine, slept out in the rain, spent a night or two all on my own

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
I've known my lady's plea-sures, had myself some friends, spent a time or two in my own home.

## Chorus:

G A7 D G  
I have to say it now it's been a good life, all in all,  
D Bm Em7 A7  
It's really fine to have a chance to hang a-round.

G A7 D G  
And lie there by the fire and watch the evening tire,  
D Bm7 Em7 A7  
While all my friends and my old lady sit and pass the pipe a-round

G F#m7 Em7 D  
And talk of poems and prayers and promises, and things that we be-lieve in,  
F#m Em7 A7  
How sweet it is to love someone, how right it is to care

G F#m7 Em7 D  
How long it's been since yesterday, what about to-morrow  
D F#m Em7 A7  
And what about our dreams and all the memories we share

Instrumental (same as intro) | D | D6sus D | | D6sus D |

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
Days they pass so quick-ly now, the nights are seldom long, time a-round me whispers when it's cold.

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
The changes somehow fright - en me, still I have to smile, it turns me on to think of growing old.

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
Tho' my life's been good to me, there's still so much to do, so many things my mind has never known

D D6sus D G D D6sus D G6add9  
I'd like to raise a fami - ly, I'd like to sail a-way, dance a-cross the mountains on the moon.

Chorus and instrumental outro | D | D6sus D | | D6sus D |