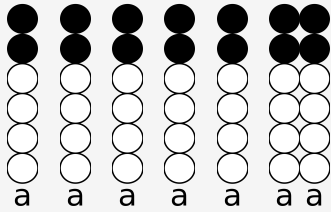


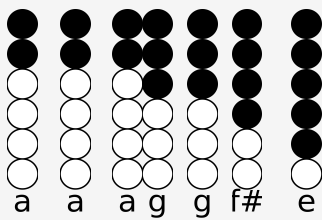
Tin whistle tabs for: Rocky Mountain High

Categories: Country

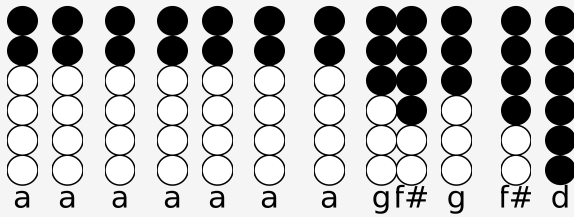
Author/Performer: John Denver



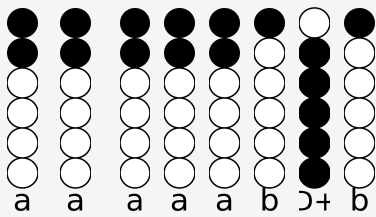
He was born in the summer



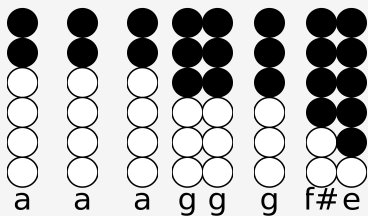
of his twenty seventh year,



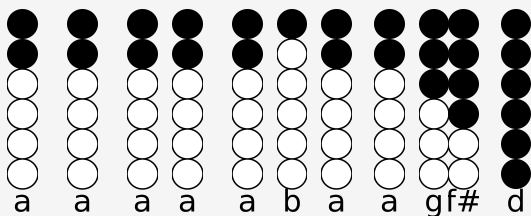
comin' home to a place he'd never been before.



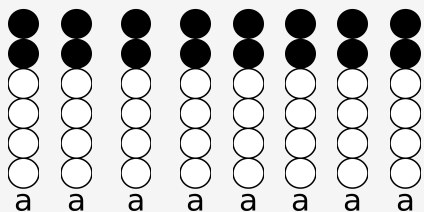
He left yesterday behind him,



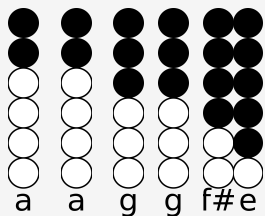
you might say he was born again.



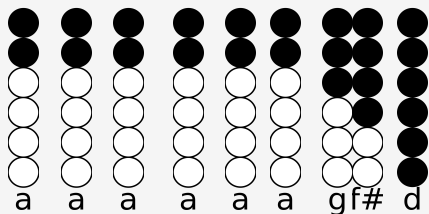
You might say he found a key for ev'ry door.



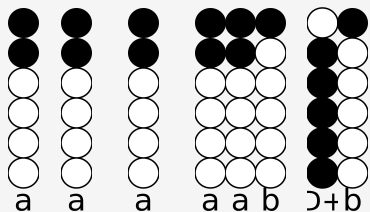
When he first came to the mountains



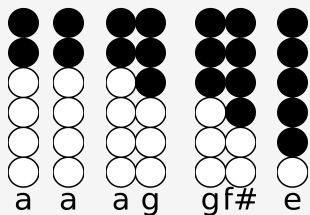
his life was far away,



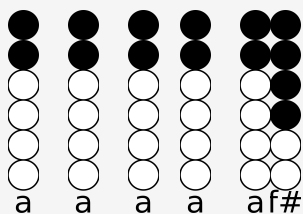
on the road and hangin' by a song.



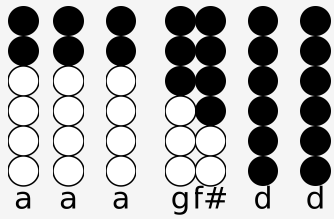
But the string's already broken



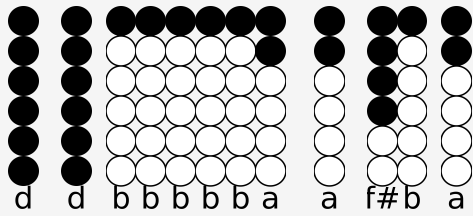
and he doesn't really care.



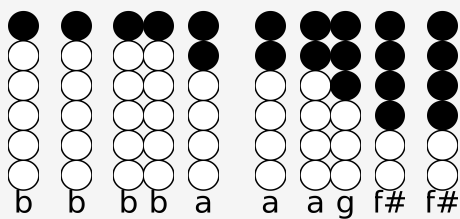
It keeps changin' fa-st



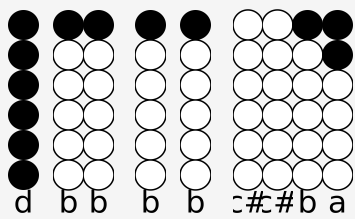
and it don't la-st for long.



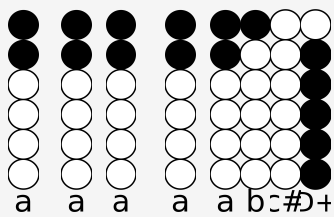
But the Colarado Rocky Mountain Hi-gh



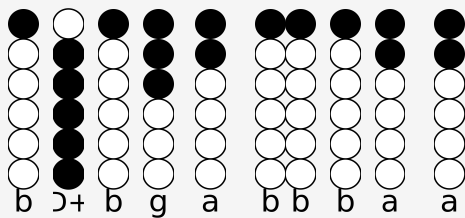
I've seen it rainin' fire i-n the sky.



The shadow from the star-li-g-ht



is softer than a lullaby.



Rocky Mountain High, Rocky Mountain High.