

G7 C Am Em D G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G

G (C/G) G Bm C
 An only child alone and wild, a cabinet maker's son
 Am Em Am C D
 His hands were meant for different work and his heart was known to none.
 G (C/G) G Bm C
 He left his home and went his lone and solitary way
 . Am Em Am D7 G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G
 And he gave to me a gift I know I never can repay
 G (C/G) G Bm C
 A quiet man of music, denied a simpler fate
 Am Em Am C D
 He tried to be a soldier once but his music wouldn't wait
 G (C/G) G Bm C
 He earned his love through discipline, a thund'ring velvet hand
 . Am Em Am D7 G
 His gentle means of sculpting souls took me years to understand

C Bm C G
 The leader of the band is tired and his eyes are growing old
 Am Em Am F D
 But his blood runs through my instrument and his song is in my soul
 C Bm C G
 My life has been a poor attempt to imitate the man
 Am Em Am C G
 I'm just a living legacy to the lea--der of-- the band
 C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G

G (C/G) G Bm C
 My brothers' lives were different for they heard another call
 Am Em Am C D
 One went to Chicago, the other to St. Paul
 G (C/G) G Bm C
 And I'm in Colorado when I'm not in some hotel
 Am Em Am D7 G (C/G) G
 Living out this life I chose and come to know so well

G7 C Am Em D7 G (C/G) G (C/G) G (C/G) G

G (C/G) G Bm C
 I thank you for the music and your stories of the road
 Am Em Am C D
 I thank you for the freedom when it came my time to go
 G (C/G) G Bm C
 I thank you for the kindness and the times when you got tough
 Am Em Am D7 G
 And papa I don't think I said "I love you" near enough.

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