

Alaska And Me

John Denver

When I was a child and I lived in the city
I dreamed of Alaska so far away
And I dreamed I was flying over mountains and glaciers
Somehow I knew that I'd live there one day

Well, it took me some growing and a fair bit of schooling
And a little bit of trouble to get on the move
And I felt like a loser, but I turned out the winner
When I came to Alaska, the land that I love

R: Here's to Alaska, here's to the people
Here's to the wild and here's to the free
Here's to my life in a chosen country
Here's to Alaska and me

I was born in a cabin on Little Mulchatna
Raised in hard times but I had a good life
From the first time I flew with my father a singer
I knew that I'd wind up a bush pilot's wife

We sleep near the sound of a slow running river
Wake up most mornings to a drizzling rain
We live every day like the first or the last one
With nothing to lose and heaven to gain

R: Here's to Alaska...

Oh, for a fire on a cold winter's night
Once more to gaze at the great Northern lights
For all of the beauty my children will see
Here's to Alaska and me

R: Here's to Alaska...

Oh, here's to Alaska and me