

# 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 schoolin  
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: Heres to Alaska, heres to the people  
Heres to the wild and heres to the free  
Heres to my life in a chosen country  
Heres 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 singin  
I knew that I'd wind up a bush pilots 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: Heres to Alaska...

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

R: Heres to Alaska...

Oh, heres to Alaska and me