

# This Old Guitar

John Denver

This old guitar taught me to sing a love song  
It showed me how to laugh and how to cry  
It introduced me to some friends of mine  
And brightened up some days  
It helped me make it through some lonely nights  
Oh, what a friend to have on a cold and lonely night

This old guitar gave me my lovely lady  
It opened up her eyes and ears to me  
It brought us close together  
And I guess it broke her heart  
It opened up the space for us to be  
What a lovely place and a lovely space to be

This old guitar gave me my life, my living  
All the things you know, I love to do  
To serenade the stars that shine  
From a sunny mountainside  
Most of all to sing my songs for you  
I love to sing my songs for you  
Yes, I do, you know, I love to sing my songs for you