

**My Proud Mountains**  
Townes Van Zandt

G G

G Em C G  
My home is Colorado with her proud mountains tall

Em G C G  
Where the rivers like gypsy's down her black canyons fall

Em G C D  
But I'm a long, long way from Denver with a long way to go

Em G C G G  
So lend an ear to my singing 'cause I'll be back no more

G Em C G  
Well I left as a young man not full seventeen

Em G C G  
With nothin' for company but the wind and a dream

Em G C D  
'Bout all the fast ladies and livin' I'd find

Em G C G G  
When I left my proud mountains and rivers behind

G Em C G  
So I rolled and a-rambled like a leaf in the wind

Em G C G  
Well, I found my fast ladies and some hard livin' men

Em G C D  
Well, I sometimes went hungry with my pockets all bare

Em G C G G  
Lord, I sometimes had good luck with money to spare

G Em C G  
Well I made me some friends, Lord, that I won't soon forget

Em G C G  
Well some are down under and some are rambling yet

Em G C D  
But as for me well I'm headed for home

Em G C G  
Back to high Colorado never more for to roam

G Em C G  
So friends, when my time comes 'cause surely it will

Em G C G  
You just carry my body out to some lonesome hill

Em G C D  
And lay me down easy where the cool rivers run

Em G C G  
With only my mountains 'tween me and the sun

G C G G  
Yeah, my home is Colorado