

# Thank God I'm a Country Boy

Recorded by John Denver 1974 written by John Martin Sommers

A D  
1) Well life on a farm is kinda laid back  
A G E  
Ain't much an old Country Boy like me can't hack  
A [E optional] D  
Early to rise, early in the sack  
A E A  
Thank God I'm a Country Boy  
A D  
A simple kind of life never did me no harm  
A G E  
Raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm  
A [E] D  
Days are all filled with an easy country charm  
A E A  
Thank God I'm a Country Boy!

## CHORUS

E A  
Well I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle  
E A  
Sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
A [E] D  
Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle  
A E A  
Thank God I'm a Country Boy!

A D  
2) When the work's all done and the sun's settin' low  
A G E  
I pull out my fiddle and I rosin' up the bow  
A [E] D  
Kids are asleep so I keep it kinda low  
A E A  
Thank God I'm a Country Boy!  
A D  
I'd play "Sally Goodin" all day if I could  
A G E  
The lord and my wife wouldn't take it very good  
A [E] D  
I fiddle when I can and I work when I should  
A E A  
Thank God I'm a Country Boy! Repeat CHORUS

A D  
 3) Wouldn't trade my life for all them diamonds or jewels  
 A G E  
 Never was one of them money-hungry fools  
 A [E] D  
 I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools  
 A E A  
 Thank God I'm a Country Boy!  
 A D  
 City folk drivin' in a black limousine  
 A G E  
 Lotta people thinkin' boy that's mighty keen  
 A [E] D  
 So let me tell you now, exactly what I mean  
 A E A  
 I thank God I'm a Country Boy!

### CHORUS

E A  
 Well I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle  
 E A  
 Sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle  
 A [E] D  
 Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle  
 A E A  
 Thank God I'm a Country Boy!

A D  
 4) My fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died  
 A G E  
 He took me by the hand and held me by his side  
 A [E] D  
 "Live a good life play my fiddle with pride  
 A E A  
 And thank God you're a Country Boy!"  
 A D  
 He taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle  
 A G E  
 He taught me how to work & play a tune on the fiddle  
 A [E] D  
 He taught me how to love and how to give just a little  
 A E A  
 Spoken: Thank God I'm a Country Boy! REPEAT CHORUS