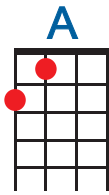
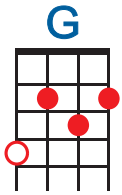
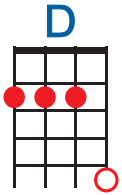




Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver



All my ^Dbags are ^Gpacked, I'm ready to go
I'm ^Dstanding here ^Goutside your ^Adoor
I ^Dhate to ^Gwake you up to ^Asay ^Ggoodbye
But the ^Ddawn is ^Gbreakin' it's ^Aearly morn
The ^Dtaxi's ^Gwaitin' he's ^Ablowin' his ^Ghorn
Already I'm ^Dso ^Glonesome I ^Acould die

So ^Dkiss me and ^Gsmile for me
Tell me ^Dthat you'll ^Gwait for me
Hold me ^Dlike you'll ^Gnever let me ^Ago
'cause I'm ^Dleavin' on a ^Gjet plane
Don't ^Dknow when I'll ^Gbe back ^Aagain
Oh, ^Dbabe, I ^Ghate to ^Ago...

There's ^Dso many ^Gtimes I've let you down
So ^Dmany ^Gtimes I've played around
I ^Dtell you ^Gnow, they ^Adon't mean a ^Gthing
Every ^Dplace I ^Ggo, I'll ^Athink of you
Every ^Dsong I ^Gsing, I'll ^Asing for you
When I ^Dcome back I'll ^Gbring your ^Awedding ring

CHORUS

Now ^Dthe ^Gtime has come for me to leave you
One ^Dmore ^Gtime, let me kiss you
Then ^Dclose your ^Geyes, I'll be on my ^Away
Dream ^Dabout the ^Gdays to come
When I ^Dwon't have to ^Gleave alone
About ^Dthe ^Gtimes I won't have to ^Asay...

CHORUS

"a little travelin music, Sam"
Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz
December 2006

