

Alaska & 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 I'd live there one day Well it took me some growing, and a fair bit of schooling
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 Here's to Alaska, here's to the people
Here's to the wild and here's to the free
Here's to my life in a chosen country
Here's 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 singing
I knew that I'd wind up a bush pilot's wife We sleep near the sound of a slow running river
And wake up most mornings to a drizzling rain
And we face every day like the first or the last one
With nothing to lose and heaven to gain Here's to Alaska, here's to the people
Here's to the wild and here's to the free
Here's to my life in a chosen country
Here's to Alaska and me Oh, for the fire on a cold winter's night
And once more to gaze at the great northern lights
For all of the beauty my children will see
Here's to Alaska and me Here's to Alaska, here's to the people
Here's to the wild and here's to the free
Here's to my life in a chosen country
Here's to Alaska and me

Songwriters

JOHN DENVER Published by

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