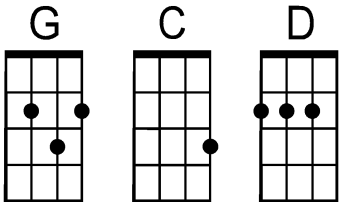


Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver



Intro: G . . . | . . .

. | G | C | G | C
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand-ing here out-side your door

| G | C | D |
I hate to wake you-up to say good-bye—

. | G | C | G | C
But the dawn is breaking, it's ear-ly morn--, the ta--xi's waiting he's blowing his horn

. | G | C | D |
Al-rea-dy I'm so lone-some I could die—

. | G | C | G | C |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G | C | D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G | C | G | C |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G | C | D |
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

. | G | C | G | C
There's so ma-ny— times— I've let you down, so ma-ny— times— I've played a—round

| G | C | D |
I tell you now—, they don't— mean a thing—

. | G | C | G | C
Every place I go—, I'll think of you, every song I sing—, I'll sing for you—

| G | C | D |
When I come back, I'll bring your wed-ding ring—

. | G | C | G | C |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G | C | D |
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G | C | G | C |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G | C | D |
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time— let me kiss you

| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . . |
Then close your eyes—, and I'll be on my way—

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .
Dream a—bout— the days to come—, when I won't have to leave a-lone—

| G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
A-bout the time— I won't have to say—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Chorus: So kiss— me and smile for me—, tell me that you'll wait for me—

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
'Cause I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .
Oh, babe—, I hate to go—

. | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
I'm lea—ving— on a jet plane. Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G . . . | C . . . | D\|
Slow Oh, babe—, I hate— to go—