LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

Words and Music by JOHN DENVER

Moderately

Vocals: G    A    D
Piano: C    F

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,
I'm standing here outside your door,
I've let you down, so many times I've played around,
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you, then

hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the tell you now they don't mean a thing.

Close your eyes I'll be on my way.
dawn is break-in', it's ear-ly morn, the tax-i's wait-in' he's blow-in' his horn, al-
place I go— I'll think of you, ev'-ry song I sing— I'll sing for you, when
Dream a-bout the days to come when I won't have to leave a-lone, a-
read-y I'm so lone-some I could die. (1.) So
I come back I'll bring your wed-ding ring. (2.) So
bout the times I won't have to say:

kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,

hold me like you'll nev-er let me go. 'Cause I'm
leavin' on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again.

oh, babe, I hate to go.

(2.) There's so go. I'm leavin'

(3.)
on a jet plane, don't know when I'll be back again oh,
babe, I hate to go.