

Worksheet 4

"Alaska And Me" by John Denver

When I was a child and I lived in the city, Iof Alaska so far away.

And I dreamed I was flying over mountains and,

somehow I that I'd live there one day.

Well it took me some growing, and a fair bit of,

and a little bit of to get on the move.

And I felt like a loser but I turned out the, when I came to Alaska the land that I love.

Here's to Alaska, here's to the people, here's to the 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, in hard times but I had a good life.

From the first time I flew with my father a, I knew that I'd wind up a bush pilot's wife.

We sleep near the sound of a slow 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 to gain.

Here's to Alaska, here's to the, 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, here's to Alaska and me.