

MATHEW

G **Am** **D** **G**
I had an uncle name of Matthew...he was his father's only boy
Am **D** **G**
Born just south of Colby, Kansas...he was his mother's pride and joy

CHORUS: Yes, and joy was just the thing he was raised on

D **G C G**
Love was just a way to live and die
C **Am**
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field
D **C** **G**
Blue was just a Kansas summer sky
Am **D** **G**
And all the stories that he told me back when I was just a lad
Am **D** **G**
All the memories that he gave me...all the good times that he had
Am **D** **G**
Growin' up a Kansas farmboy...life was mostly havin' fun
Am **D** **G**
Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun

CHORUS

Am **D** **G**
Well, I guess there were some hard times and I'm told some years were lean
Am **D** **G**
They had a storm in '47...twister came and stripped 'em clean
Am **D** **G**
He lost the farm and lost his family...he lost the wheat, he lost his home
Am **D** **G**
But he found the family bible and faith as solid as a stone

CHORUS

Am **D** **G**
So he came to live at our house...and he came to work the land
Am **D** **G**
He came to ease my daddy's burdens and he came to be my friend
Am **D** **G**
So I wrote this down for Matthew...it's for him this song is sung
Am **D** **G**
Ridin' on his daddy's shoulders behind a mule, beneath the sun

CHORUS 2X