

**CELEBRATION  
OF LIFE**

REMEMBRANCE

# JAMBOREE & LUNCH

REMEMBER HIS LIFE THROUGH MUSIC



CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF  
**DAVID LEON ELLIOTT**

April 1947- October 2020

**07**  
NOV

BRING YOUR GUITARS AND SING-ALONG  
WITH FRIENDS, FAMILY AND LOVED ONES  
TO DAVID'S FAVORITE MUSIC

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**CAMPGROUND  
CEMETERY**

POETRY, TEXAS

**CELEBRATION  
OF LIFE**



## **OPENING THOUGHTS AND PRAYER FROM DAVID'S BIG BROTHER**

I remember David being a very simple, sensitive, and caring person.

David came into this world being loved. I watched him the day he was christened in our church; some people may call that his baby dedication, but he was pure, unsoiled, unmarked by the world we live in.

Many of us vowed that day to help David through his life and specifically how to live for Christ.

David's sensitivity ran deep, and he often cried when he thought he had done something wrong. He often prayed for forgiveness for things that he could not understand.

Lord, I wish that when he prayed to you that everyone could've known the depths of his passion, his love for you, and understood his private despair for the world that he lived in. Lord, David had a wonderful life for many years, but after retirement, the absolute terror of the past thoughts ravaged his mind and body. David prayed and prayed and prayed to you for relief. David could not get past the dark cruelty he witnessed, but Lord, now he has come from the despair of those memories into the brightness of your love, ready to embrace the great salvation that we each will have when we see you face to face.

Thank you for the loan of my brother David and for the time that we had together. Please make him happy and absolutely free from anything that would be dark and dreary. Let him shine in your love. In your name we pray. Amen.





**DAVID LEON ELLIOTT** was born in Terrell, Texas, on April 25, 1947, to Mary Elizabeth McAnally Elliott and Jethro Leon Elliott went home to be with God on October 6, 2020.

David grew up surrounded by the love of his extended family in Terrell, Texas. He joined the Navy during the Vietnam War and served for six years as a computer specialist. While serving, he met Linda Stone in San Francisco, and they married and had one daughter Elizabeth. One of David's biggest regrets was that he was offered a job by Steve Jobs to help him build computers when Jobs was working out of his garage. Jobs could only pay him in stock and David declined because he needed money to support his family. David went on to work in Dallas at Texas Instruments (TI) and served for years on the team that created the first computer chip TI produced. After TI and until his retirement, David worked on maintenance on the controls for Maverick Missiles at VARO in Texas.

David had three true loves; his daughter Elizabeth, guitars, and trains. He spent all the time he could with Elizabeth and also opened his home to her sister Brandi. He loved playing 60s protest songs on the guitar and was a tremendous musical influence on his many nieces and nephews. He also had a passion for trains to which he devoted an entire room of his home to his epic collection.

David is survived his daughter Elizabeth Alba and her husband Julio, grandchildren Matteo and Mason, brother Kenneth Elliott and his wife Rebecca, and a great number of nieces and nephews. David was preceded in death by his parents Elizabeth (McAnally) and Jethro Elliott, and nephew Kurt Elliott.

In lieu of flowers, make an Honor & Memorial Donation to the Wounded Warrior Project at [woundedwarriorproject.org/donate](http://woundedwarriorproject.org/donate) and designate your gift for the treatment of PTSD.





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*Songs are copyrighted by their respective owners.*

*David's songbook was compiled and designed by his niece by Ja-lene Clark.*

# LAST KISS

by Pearl Jam



**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
Oh where, oh where can my baby be? The Lord took her away from me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good, so I can see my baby when I leave this world

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
We were out on a date in my daddy's car, we hadn't driven very far

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
There in the road, straight ahead, a car was stalled, the engine was dead

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right, I'll never forget the sound that night

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
The screaming tires, the busted glass, the painful scream that I heard last

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
Oh where, oh where can my baby be? The Lord took her away from me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good, so I can see my baby when I leave this world

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
When I woke up, the rain was pouring down, there were people standing all around

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
Something warm going through my eyes, but somehow I found my baby that night

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
I lifted her head, she looked at me and said: Hold me darling just a little while

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
I held her close, I kissed her our last kiss, I'd found the love that I knew I had missed

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
Well, now she's gone, even though I hold her tight, I lost my love my life that night

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
Oh where, oh where can my baby be? The Lord took her away from me

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **G**  
She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good, so I can see my baby when I leave this world

**G** **Em** **C** **D**  
Ooo-o-o-o-oooh, ooo-o-o-o-o-o-oh

*[repeat 3 times]*



# BLOWING IN THE WIND

by Bob Dylan

*Capo 7 for this version in D*

G C D G

How many roads must a man walk down,

C G

before you call him a man

G C D G

How many seas must a white dove sail,

C D

before she sleeps in the sand

G C D G

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C G

before they're forever banned

C D G C

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind,

D G

the answer is blowin' in the wind

G C D G

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,

C G

before it is washed to the sea

G C D G

Yes, and how many years can some people exist, before they're allowed to be free

C D

G C D G

C G

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head, and pretend that he just doesn't see

C D G C

D G

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind

G C D G

C G

Yes, and how many times must a man look up, before he can see the sky

G C D G

C D

Yes, and how many ears must one man have, before he can hear people cry

G C D G

C G

Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows, that too many people have died

C D G C

D G

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind, the answer is blowin' in the wind





# RAINBOW CONNECTION

by Willie Nelson

*Capo 3*

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Why are there so many songs about rainbows, and what's on the other side?

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions. Rainbows have nothing to hide.

**Cmaj7** **F#m**  
So we've been told and some choose to believe it. I know they're wrong, wait and see.

**Am7** **D** **Bm** **E** **C** **D** **G**  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. The lovers, the dreamers, and me.

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Who said that every wish would be heard and answered and wished on a morning star?

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Somebody thought of that and someone believed him. Look what it's done so far.

**Cmaj7** **F#m**  
What's so amazing and keeps us stargazing? What do we think we might see?

**Am7** **D** **Bm** **E** **C** **D** **G**  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. The lovers, the dreamers and me.

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices? I've heard them calling my name.

**G** **Em** **C** **D** **G** **Em** **C**  
Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors? I think they're one and the same.

**Cmaj7** **F#m**  
I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something that I'm supposed to be.

**Am7** **D** **Bm** **E** **C** **D** **G**  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. The lovers, the dreamers and me.

**Am7** **D** **Bm** **E** **C** **D** **G**  
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection. The lovers, the dreamers and me.





# PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

by Peter, Paul and Mary

G Bm C C\* G

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea

C G Em A7 G D7

And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,

G Bm C C\* G

Little Jackie paper loved that rascal puff,

C G Em A7 G D7

And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff. oh

*[Chorus]*

G Bm C C\* G C G Em A7 G D7

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea, and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

G Bm C C\* G C G Em A7 G D7

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea, and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

*[Verse]*

G Bm C C\* G

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail

C G Em A7 G D7

Jackie kept a lookout perched on puffs gigantic tail,

G Bm C C\* G

Noble kings and princes would bow whene'er they came,

C G Em A7 G D7

Pirate ships would lower their flag when puff roared out his name. Oh,

*[Repeat Chorus]*

G Bm C C\* G

Dragons live forever but not so little boys

C G Em A7 G D7

Painted wings and giant strings make way for other toys.

G Bm C C\* G

One sad night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more

C G Em A7 G D7

And Puff that mighty dragon he, ceased his fearless roar.

G Bm C C\* G

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,

C G Em A7 G D7

Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane.

G Bm C C\* G

Without his life-long friend, puff could not be brave,

C G Em A7 G D7

So puff that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave. Oh,

*[Repeat Chorus]*





# BIG BLUE FROG

by Peter, Paul and Mary

A A7 D Cdim A D7 A D

[Intro]

A E E7  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me

A A7 D Cdim A E7 A D  
It's not as bad as it appears, he wears glasses and he's six foot three.

A E7  
Well I'm not worried about our kids, I know they'll turn out neat

A A7 D Cdim A E7 A  
They'll be great lookin' 'cause they'll have my face, great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet!

A E E7  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me

A A7 D Cdim A E7 A  
He's not as bad as he appears, he's got rhythm and a Ph. D.

A E7  
Well I know we can make things work He's got good fam'ly sense

A A7 D Cdim A E7 A  
His mother was a frog from Philadelphia, his daddy an enchanted prince

A E E7  
The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me, and it's prob'ly clear to you

A A7 D Cdim  
They think value on their property will go right down,

A E7 A  
if the family next door is blue.

A E E7  
I'm in love with a big blue frog, a big blue frog loves me

A A7 D Cdim  
I've got it tattooed on my chest

A E7 A  
It says P. H. R. O. G. (It's frog to me!)

A E7 A  
P.H. R.O. G





# TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

by John Denver

*Capo 2*

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Almost Heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Life is old there, older than the trees, younger than the mountains, blowin' like a breeze.

**G** **D7** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
All my memories gather 'round her, miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

**G** **Em** **D** **C** **G**  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky, misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

**G** **D7** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong.

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
West Virginia, mountain mama, take me home, country roads.

**Em** **D/F#** **G**  
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me.

**C** **G** **D**  
The radio reminds me of my home far away.

**Em** **F** **C** **G** **D** **D7**  
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

**G** **D7** **Em** **C**  
Country Roads, take me home, to the place I belong

**G** **D** **C**  
West Virginia, mountain mama,  
**G**  
take me home, country roads.

**G** **D7** **Em**  
Country Roads, take me home,  
**C**  
to the place I belong

**G** **D** **C**  
West Virginia, mountain mama,  
**G**  
take me home, country roads.

*[Outro]*

**D** **G**  
Take me home, (down) country roads.

**D** **G**  
Take me home, (down) country roads.





# AMERICAN PIE

by Don McLean

**G D/F# Em7 Am C Em D**  
A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

**G D/F# Em7 Am C Em**  
And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance

**C D**  
and maybe they'd be happy for a while

**Em Am Em Am**  
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver,

**C G/B Am C D**  
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

**G D/F# Em Am7 D**  
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

**G D/F# Em C D7 G**  
Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died

**G C G D G C G D**  
So bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em\* A7\* Em\* D7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

**G Am C Am Em D**  
Did you write the book of love, And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?

**G D/F# Em**  
Do you believe in rock and roll

**Am7 C Em A7 D**  
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

**Em\* D\* Em\* D\***  
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym

**C G/B A7 C D7**  
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues

**G D/F# Em Am C**  
I was a lonely teenage bronckin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck

**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**  
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

**G C G D G C G D**  
Bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

**G C G D**  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

**Em\* A7\* Em\* D7**  
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die



**G** **Am**  
 Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
**C** **Am** **Em** **D**  
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be  
**G** **D/F#** **Em**  
 When the jester sang for the king and queen  
**Am7** **C** **Em** **A7** **D**  
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me  
**Em\*** **D\*** **Em\*** **D\***  
 Oh, and while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown  
**C** **G/B** **A7** **C** **D7**  
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **Am** **C**  
 And while Lennon read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em\*** **A7\*** **Em\*** **D7**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die  
**G** **Am**  
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
**C** **Am** **Em** **D**  
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast  
**G** **D/F#** **Em**  
 It landed foul on the grass  
**Am7** **C** **Em** **A7** **D**  
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast  
**Em\*** **D\*** **Em\*** **D\***  
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune  
**C** **G/B** **A7** **C** **D7**  
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **Am** **Cm**  
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield  
**G** **D/F#** **Em** **C** **D7** **G** **C** **G**  
 Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died, we started singin'  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G** **C** **G** **D**  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em\*** **A7\*** **Em\*** **D7**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

**G Am**  
 And there we were all in one place,  
**C Am Em D**  
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
**G D/F# Em Am7 C**  
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle  
**Em A7 D**  
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend  
**Em\* D\* Em\* D\***  
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage  
**C G/B A7 C D7**  
 No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
**G D/F# Em Am C**  
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite  
**G D/F# Em C D7 G C G**  
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'  
**G C G D G C G D**  
 Bye, bye Miss American Pie, drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry  
**G C G D**  
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
**Em\* A7\* Em\* D7**  
 Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

**G D/F# Em**  
 I met a girl who sang the blues  
**Am C Em D**  
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away  
**G D/F# Em**  
 I went down to the sacred store  
**Am C Em C**  
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music  
**D**  
 wouldn't play  
**Em\* Am\* Em\* Am\***  
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed  
**C G/B Am C D**  
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken  
**G D/F# Em Am7 C D7**  
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost  
**G D/F# Em C D7 G**  
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,  
**N.C.**  
 And they were singin'



G C G D

Bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em\* A7\* Em\* D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

G C G D

They were singin' bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

C D7 G C G

Singin' this will be the day that I die.



## **CLOSING PRAYER**

Heavenly Father, we come to you with grateful hearts, celebrating the life of our precious David, loving father, brother, uncle, and friend.

We know his soul is at peace with you. Thank you for giving David to us. Thank you for the time that you gave us to spend with David. We thank you for his love, quick wit, and the music he shared with all of us. We know he is home in Your loving arms.

As we release his ashes, we celebrate his return to peace and his reunion with you and the souls of our loved ones in Heaven. Give David the life that will not age, good things that will not pass away, delights that have no end, and let him take the love we have for David to you.

In Christ's name we pray, Amen.

