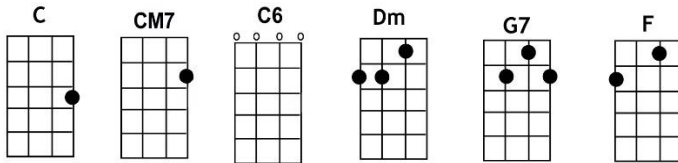


Gentle On My Mind ~ written by John Hartford; ~ performed by Glen Campbell

(chord) = one strum



Suggested strum for each chord: Down-Up Down-Up

INTRO: Cathy 1-2-3-4 [C] [CM7] [C6] [CM7]

It's [C] knowin' that your [CM7] door is always [C6] open
And your [CM7] path is free to [Dm] walk [G7] [Dm] [G7]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [F] leave my sleepin' bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [CM7] [C6] [CM7]
And it's [C] knowin' I'm not [CM7] shackled by for-[C6]-gotten words and [CM7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [CM7] dried upon some [Dm] line [G7] [Dm] [G7]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [F] backroads by the [Dm] rivers of my [G7] memory
And [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7] [C6] [CM7]

It's not [C] clingin' to the [CM7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted
On their [CM7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [G7] [Dm] [G7]
Or [Dm] something that some-[F]-body said be-[Dm]-cause they thought
We'd [G7] been together [C] walkin' [CM7] [C6] [CM7]
It's just [C] knowin' that the [CM7] world will not be [C6] cursin' or for-[CM7]-givin'
When I [C] walk along some [CM7] railroad track and [Dm] find [G7] [Dm] [G7]
That you're [Dm] movin' on the [F] backroads by the [Dm] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7] [C6] [CM7]

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [CM7] clotheslines and the [C6] junkyards
And the [CM7] highways come be-[Dm]-tween us [G7] [Dm] [G7]
And some [Dm] other woman's [F] cryin' to her [Dm] mother
'Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [CM7] [C6] [CM7]
I [C] still might run in [CM7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [CM7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [CM7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [G7] [Dm] [G7]
But [Dm] not to where I [F] cannot see you [Dm] walkin' on the [G7] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowin' [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7] [C6] [CM7]

I [C] dip my cup of [CM7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin',
Cracklin' [CM7] cauldron in some [Dm] trainyard [G7] [Dm] [G7]
My [Dm] beard a rustling', [F] cold towel and a [Dm] dirty hat
Pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [CM7] [C6] [CM7]
Through [C] cupped hands, 'round the [CM7] tin can, I pre-[C6]-tend
To hold you [CM7] to my breast and [Dm] find [G7] [Dm] [G7]
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [F] backroads by the [Dm] rivers of my [G7] memory
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7] [C6] [CM7] (C)