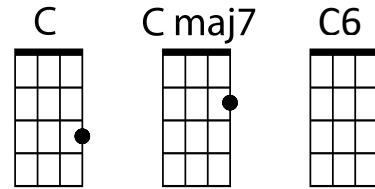
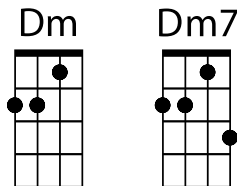


GENTLE ON MY MIND - Glen Campbell



INTRO: C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

C Cmaj7  
It's knowing that your door is always  
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
open and your path is free to walk



Dm  
that makes me tend to leave my sleeping  
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C Cmaj7 C6  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and  
Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7)  
bonds and the ink stains that have dried upon some line

Dm  
That keeps you in the backroads by the  
Dm7 G7 Dm  
rivers of my mem'ry, that keeps you ever  
G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7  
It's not clinging to the rock and ivy  
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
Planted on their columns now that bind me

Dm  
Or something that somebody said  
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Because they think we fit together walkin'.

C Cmaj7 C6  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or  
Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7)  
Forgiving, when I walk along some railroad track and find

Dm  
That you're moving on the backroads by the

Dm7 G7 Dm  
Rivers of my mem'ry, and for hours you're just  
G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7  
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the  
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
Junkyards and the highways come between us,  
Dm

And some other womans crying to her  
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Mother, 'cause she turned and I was gone.

C Cmaj7 C6  
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain m6y  
Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
Face, and the summer sun might burn me 'till I'm blind,  
Dm

But not to where I cannot see you  
Dm7 G7 Dm  
Walkin' on the backroads, by the rivers flowing  
G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7  
I dip my cup of soup back from the  
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
Gurglin', cracklin' cauldron in some trainyard;  
Dm

My beard a roughning coal pile and a  
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7  
Dirty hat pulled low across my face.

C Cmaj7 C6  
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend  
Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7  
I hold you to my breast and find  
Dm

That you're waving from the backroads by the  
Dm7 G7 Dm  
Rivers of my memory, ever smilin' ever  
G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C  
Gentle on my mind.