

Gentle On My Mind– Glen Campbell/J Hartford

Intro. **Moderate/Fast 4/4 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 X 2**

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

Dm A+ Dm7
That makes me tend to leave my sleepin' bag-
G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
rolled up and stashed behind your couch.

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
And it's knowin' I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds-
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
and the ink stains that are dried up on some line.

Dm A+ Dm7 G7
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory-
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
that keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

C Cmaj7
It's not clingin' to the rocks and ivy-
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
planted on their columns now that bind me.

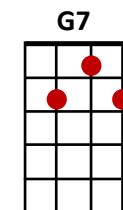
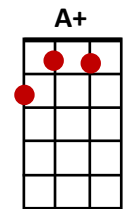
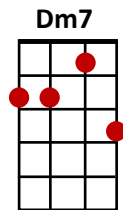
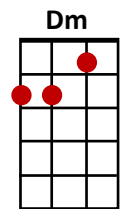
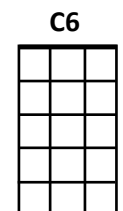
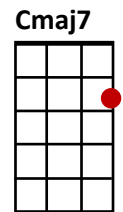
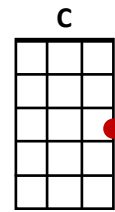
Dm A+
Or somethin' that somebody said-
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
because they thought we'd fit together walkin'.

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
It's just knowin' that the world will not be cursing or forgiving-
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
when I walk along some railroad track and find.

Dm A+ Dm7 G7
That you're movin' on the backroads by the rivers of my memory-
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
and for hours you're just gentle on my mind.

C Cmaj7
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines-
C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
and the junkyards and the highways come between us.

Dm A+ Dm7
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother-
G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
'cause she turned and I was gone.



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C **Cmaj7** **C6** **Cmaj7**
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face-
C **Cmaj7** **Dm** **Dm7** **Dm** **Dm7**
 and the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind.

Dm **A+** **Dm7** **G7**
 But not to where I cannot see you, walkin' on the backroads-
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 by the rivers flowing gentle on my mind.

C **Cmaj7** **C6**
 I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin'-
Cmaj7 **Dm** **Dm7** **Dm** **Dm7**
 cracklin' cauldron in some trainyard.

Dm **A+**
 My beard, a roughenin' coal pile-
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.

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

Dm **A+** **Dm7** **G7**
 that you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory-
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

Dm **A+** **Dm7** **G7**
 that you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory-
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

Dm7 **G7** **C** **Dm6** **C** **C↓**
 ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.

