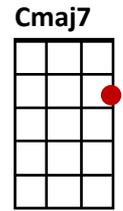
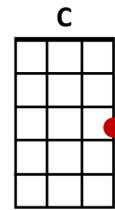


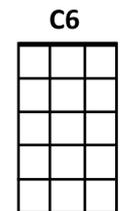
Gentle On My Mind– Glen Campbell/J Hartford

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.

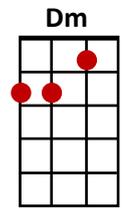


Dm A+ Dm7
 That makes me tend to leave my sleepin' bag-
G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 rolled up and stashed behind your couch.

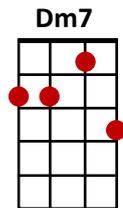


C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
 And it's knowin' I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds-
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm7 Dm Dm7
 and the ink stains that are dried up on some line.

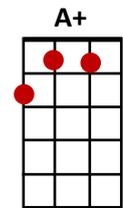
Dm A+ Dm7 G7
 That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory-
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 that keeps you ever gentle on my mind.



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.

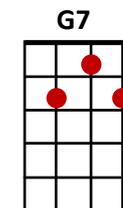


Dm A+ G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 Or somethin' that somebody said-
 because they thought we'd fit together walkin'.



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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Gentle On My Mind- Glen Campbell/J Hartford

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.

