

Gentle on My Mind (Glen Campbell)

C6



Dm(maj7)



C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up & stashed behind your couch
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry,
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
It's not clinging to the rocks & ivy planted on their columns now that bind me
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 C
Or something that somebody said Because they thought we'd fit together walkin'.
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
When I walk along some railroad track and find
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
That you're moving on the backroads by the Rivers of my mem'ry,
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junkyards & the highways
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
Come between us,
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
And some other woman's crying to her Mother, 'cause she turned and I was gone.
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
C Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
And the summer sun might burn me 'till I'm blind
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
But not to where I cannot see you Walkin' on the backroads,
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin' cauldron in some trainyard;
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7
My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 Dm(maj7)
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend to hold you to my breast & find
Dm Dm(maj7) Dm7 G7
That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory
Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind.