

GENTLE ON MY MIND - Glen Campbell *DmMaj7= X00221*

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **Dm6**
 It's knowing that your door is always open & your path is free to walk
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 That makes me tend to leave my sleepin' bag rolled up & stashed behind your couch
C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **C** **C**
 and it's knowin' I'm not shackled by forgotten words & bonds and the ink stains
C/2 030010 **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 that have dried upon some line
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **Dm6**
 That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my memory
F **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 That keeps you ever gentle on my mind
C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **Dm6**
 It's not clingin' to the rocks-&-ivy planted on their columns-now that bind~me
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 Or somethin' that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'
C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **C**
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
C **C/2 030010** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 When I walk along some railroad track & find
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **Dm6**
 That-you're-movin' on the back roads by the rivers of my memory
F **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 and-for hours you're just gentle on~ my mind
C **Cmaj7** **Am** **DmDmMaj7Dm7G**
 Though the wheat fields & the clotheslines,,& the-junkyards &-the highways come between~us
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
 and some-other woman's crying to her mother cause she turned & I was gone
C **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face
C **Cmaj7** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 and the summer sun might burn me till I'm blind
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
 by the rivers flowing gentle on my mind
C **Cmaj7** **Am** **G** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 I dip my cup of of soup back from a gurglin', cracklin' cauldron in some train yard
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G**
 My beard a roughnin' coal pile & a dirty hat pulled low across my face
C **Cmaj7** **Am** **G** **Dm** **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 Through cupped hands round a tin can I-pretend to hold you to my breast & find
Dm **DmMaj7** **Dm7** **G**
 That you're wavin' from the backroads by the rivers of my memory
Dm **G** **C** **Cmaj7** **Am** **G** *slowing* **C**
 Ever-smilin', ever gentle on my mind