

Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

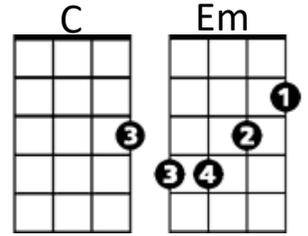
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

C **Em** **Dm**
 And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
 That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

That keeps you ever gentle on my mind



C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

G **C**

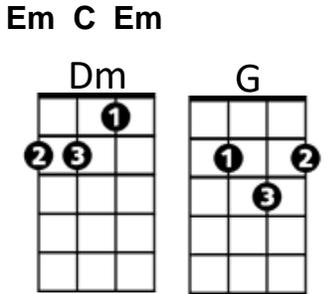
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

C **Em** **Dm**
 When I walk along some railroad track and find
 That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind



C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

C **Em** **C** **Em**
 I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

C **Em** **Dm**
 And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **Dm**
 I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldrin in some train yard

G **C** **Em** **C** **Em**

My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

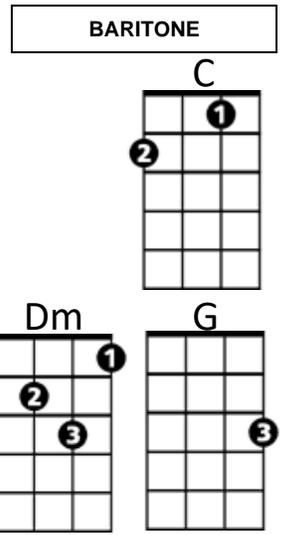
C **Em**
 Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

C **Em** **Dm**
 I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
 That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry

G **C**

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

C **Em** **C** **Em** **C** **Em** **C** **Em** **C**



Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F

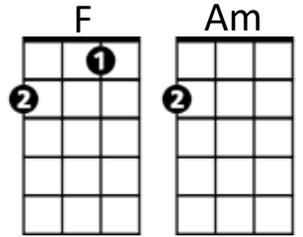
F Am F Am Dm
It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk

C F Am F Am
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch

F Am F Am
And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds

F Am Gm
And the ink stains that have dried upon some line
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C F Am F Am
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind



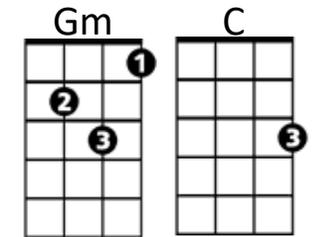
F Am F Am Gm
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me

C F Am F Am
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking

F Am F Am
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

F Am Gm
When I walk along some railroad track and find
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

C F Am F Am
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind



F Am F Am Gm
Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us

C F Am F Am
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone

F Am F Am
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

F Am Gm
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

C F Am F Am
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

BARITONE

F Am F Am Gm
I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard

C F Am F Am
My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face

F Am
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

F Am Gm
I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry

C F
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

F Am F Am F Am F Am F

