

GENTLE ON MY MIND by John Hartford 04/11/19

Brisk 4/4 time

(Note ukulele players: Instead of Dmaj7, place your fingers on Dm format then lift pointer finger off F note, the actual Dmaj7 has the notes A D Gb and Db)

INTRO: C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7VERSE I

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk
 Dm Dmaj7 Dm G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch
 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds
 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
 Dm G7 Dm G
 That keeps you in the backroads, by the rivers of my memory
 Dm G7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

VERSE II

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that bind me
 Dm G Dm G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking
 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving
 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 When I walk along some railroad track and find
 Dm G Dm G
 That you're moving on the backroads, by the rivers of my memory,
 Dm G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

VERSE III

C Cmaj7
 Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 And the junkyards and the highways come between us
 Dm G Dm G C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 And some other woman's cryin' to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone
 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7
 I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face
 C Cmaj7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm Dmaj7
 And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
 Dm G Dm G
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
 Dm G C Cmaj7 C A7
 By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

VERSE IV

D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 Em A7 Em A7
 I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
 Em A Em A D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7
 My beard a roughing coal pile, and a dirty hat pulled low across my face
 D D
 Through cupped hands 'round the tin can
 D Dmaj7 Em A7 Em A7
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
 Em A Em A7
 That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my memories
 Em A D D D D
 Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind
 Em A Em A
 Ever smilin' ever gentle, ever smilin' ever gentle
 Em A D Dmaj7 D Dmaj7 D/
 Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind