# Gentle On My Mind

John Hartford 1967 (as recorded by Glen Campbell)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]**

It's **[C]** knowin’ that your **[CM7]** door is always **[C6]** open

And your **[CM7]** path is free to **[Dm]** walk **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

That **[Dm]** makes me tend to **[Faug]** leave my sleepin’ **[F]** bag rolled up

And **[G7]** stashed behind your **[C]** couch **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

And it's **[C]** knowin’ I'm not **[CM7]** shackled by for-**[C6]**gotten words and **[CM7]** bonds

And the **[C]** ink stains that have **[CM7]** dried upon some **[Dm]** line **[Faug]/[F]/ [Faug]**

That **[Dm]** keeps you in the **[Faug]** backroads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** mem'ry

And **[Dm]** keeps you ever **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

It's not **[C]** clingin’ to the **[CM7]** rocks and ivy

**[C6]** Planted on their **[CM7]** columns now that **[Dm]** binds me **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

Or **[Dm]** something that some-**[Faug]**body said

Be-**[F]**cause they thought we’d **[G7]** fit together **[C]** walkin' **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

It's just **[C]** knowin’ that the **[CM7]** world will not be **[C6]** cursin’ or for-**[CM7]**givin’

When I **[C]** walk along some **[CM7]** railroad track and **[Dm]** find **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

That you're **[Dm]** movin’ on the **[Faug]** backroads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** mem'ry

And for **[Dm]** hours you're just **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

Though the **[C]** wheat fields and the **[CM7]** clotheslines and the **[C6]** junkyards

And the **[CM7]** highways come be-**[Dm]**tween us **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

And some **[Dm]** other woman’s **[Faug]** cryin’ to her **[F]** mother

‘Cause she **[G7]** turned and I was **[C]** gone **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

I **[C]** still might run in **[CM7]** silence, tears of **[C6]** joy might stain my **[CM7]** face

And the **[C]** summer sun might **[CM7]** burn me 'til I'm **[Dm]** blind **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

But **[Dm]** not to where I **[Faug]** cannot see you **[F]** walkin' on the **[G7]** backroads

By the **[Dm]** rivers flowin’ **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

I **[C]** dip my cup of **[CM7]** soup back from a **[C6]** gurglin', cracklin' **[CM7]** cauldron

In some **[Dm]** trainyard **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

My **[Dm]** beard a roughnin’ **[Faug]** coal pile

And a **[F]** dirty hat pulled **[G7]** low across my **[C]** face **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]**

Through **[C]** cupped hands, 'round the **[CM7]** tin can, I pre-**[C6]**tend

To hold you **[CM7]** to my breast and **[Dm]** find **[Faug]/[F]/[Faug]**

That you're **[Dm]** wavin’ from the **[Faug]** backroads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** mem’ry

Ever **[Dm]** smilin' ever **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]/[C]↓**

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