

Gentle On My Mind (MySP C, CMaj7, Dm, A, F,G7) www.Strumfest.com,au

[C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]
It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk [A] [F] [A]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [A] leave my sleeping [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C]

And [Cmaj7] it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled
by for [C] gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line [A] [F] [A]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [A] back roads by
the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory That [Dm] keeps you ever
[G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy
[C] Planted on their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [A] [F] [A]
Or [Dm] something that some [A] body said Be [F] cause they thought
we [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C] cursing or
for [Cmaj7] giving When I [C] walk along some
[Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [A] [F] [A]
That you're [Dm] waving from the [A] back roads
by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle
on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Though the [C] wheat fields and the
[Cmaj7] clothes lines and the [C] junkyards
And the [Cmaj7] highways come be [Dm] tween us [A] [F] [A]
And some [Dm] other woman's [A] crying to her [F] mother
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of
[C] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me
till I'm [Dm] blind [A] [F] [A]
But [Dm] not to where I [A] cannot see you [F] walking on the [G7] back roads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from the
[C] gurgling crackling [Cmaj7] cauldron
In some [Dm] train yard [A] [F] [A]
My [Dm] beard a roughing [A] coal pile And a [F] dirty hat
pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands round a [Cmaj7] tin can I pre [C] tend
That I hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [A] [F] [A]
That you're [Dm] waving from the [A] back roads by the [F] rivers
of my [G7] memory Ever [Dm] smiling ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind
[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C!]