

**Mr. Tambourine Man** 1<sup>st</sup> June 2020 Bob Dylan Page 1 of 2

*First note is a C*

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] is no [Dm] place I'm [G7]  
going to

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] following [C]  
you

Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned  
into [F] sand

[C] Vanished from my [F] hand

Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G7]  
sleeping

My [F] weariness a- [G7] mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F]  
feet

I [C] have no one to [F] meet

And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G7]  
dreaming

Chorus

[F] Take me on a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F]  
ship

All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands  
can't feel to [F] grip

And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step

Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G7] wanderin'

I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade

In- [C] to my own pa- [F] rade cast your [C] dancin' spell my  
[F] way

I [Dm] promise to go [G7] under it

Chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'  
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
It's not [C] aimed at any- [F] one it's just es- [C] capin' on the  
[F] run  
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of  
[F] rhyme  
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown  
be- [F] hind  
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
You're [Dm] seeing that he's [G7] chasing

Chorus

Then [F] take me disap[G7]pearin' through the [C] smoke rings  
of my [F] mind  
Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time, far [C] past the frozen  
[F] leaves  
The [C] haunted, frightened [F] trees, out [C] to the windy [F]  
beach  
Far [C] from the twisted [F] reach of [Dm] crazy [G7]  
sorrow[G7]  
Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G7] diamond sky with [C] one  
hand waving [F] free  
Silhou[C]etted by the [F] sea circled [C] by the circus [F] sands  
With all [C] memory and [F] fate, driven [C] deep beneath the  
[F] waves  
Let me for[C] get about to[Dm] day until to[G7] morrow[G7]

Chorus

