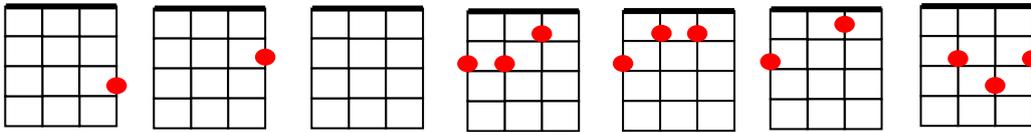


C Cmaj7 C6 Dm Dm maj7 F G



Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open and  
your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk  
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Dm maj7] leave my sleeping [F] bag  
Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch  
And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled by [C6] forgotten  
words and [Cmaj7] bonds  
And the [C] ink stains that are [Cmaj7] dried upon some [Dm] line  
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F] rivers  
of my [G] memory  
That [Dm] keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy [C6] planted on  
their [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] bind me  
Or [Dm] something that some- [Dm maj7] body said be- [F] cause  
they thought we'd [G] fit together [C] walking  
It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing  
or for- [Cmaj7] giving  
When I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find  
That you're [Dm] moving on the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]  
rivers of my [G] memory  
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines and the  
[C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come bet- [Dm] ween us  
And some [Dm] other woman's [Dm maj7] cryin' to her [F] mother  
cuz she [G] turned and I was [C] gone  
I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain  
my [Cmaj7] face  
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind  
But [Dm] not to where I [Dm maj7] cannot see you [F] walkin' on  
the [G] backroads  
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G] gentle on my [C] mind

## Gentle on my Mind

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I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin' cracklin'  
[Cmaj7] caldron in some [Dm] trainyard

My [Dm] beard a roughening [Dm maj7] coal pile, and a [F] dirty  
hat pulled [G] low across my [C] face

Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can I pret- [C6]  
end to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find

That you're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]  
rivers of my [G] memories;

Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind

You're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]  
rivers of my [G] memories;

Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind

You're [Dm] waking from the [Dm maj7] backroads by the [F]  
rivers of my [G] memories;

**Rallentando:** Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind