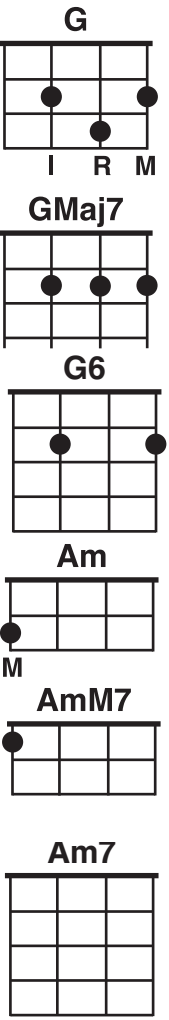


GENTLE ON MY MIND - John Hartford

G **Gmaj7** **G6**
 It's knowing that your door is always open
 Gmaj7 **Am AmM7 Am7 Amaj7**
 And your path is free to walk
 Am **AmM7** **Am**
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
 D **G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
 Rolled up and stashed behind your couch
 G **Gmaj7**
 And it's knowing I'm not shackled
 G6 **Gmaj7**
 By forgotten words and bonds
 G **Gmaj7** **Am**
 And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
AmM7 Am7 AmM7
 Am **AmM7**
 That keeps you in the backroads
 Am7 **D**
 By the rivers of my memory
 Am **D** **G Gmaj7 G6**
 That keeps you ever gentle on my mind
Gmaj7 G Gmaj7
 It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy
G6 Gmaj7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
 Planted on their columns now that bind me
 Am **AmM7**
 Or something that somebody said
Am7 D G Gmaj7 G6
 Because they thought we fit together walking
 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G6
 It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing
 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Am
 Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find
AmM7 Am7 AmM7
 Am **AmM7**
 That you're moving on the backroads
 Am7 AmM7
 By the rivers of my memory
 Am D G Gmaj7 G6
 And for hours you're just gentle on my mind



Gmaj7 **G** **Gmaj7**
Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
And the junkyards and the highways come between us

Am **AmM7** **Am7**
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother

D **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
'Cause she turned and I was gone

G **Gmaj7** **G6** **Gmaj7**
I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face

G **Gmaj7** **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind

Am **AmM7** **Am7** **AmM7**
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads

Am **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

G **Gmaj7** **G6**
I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'

Gmaj7 **Am** **AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
Cracklin' caldron in some train yard

Am **AmM7**
My beard a roughing coal pile, and

Am7 **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7**
A dirty hat pulled low across my face

G **Gmaj7**
Through cupped hands 'round the tin can

G6 **Gmaj7** **Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7**
I pretend to hold you to my breast and find

Am **AmM7**
That you're waving from the backroads

Am7 **D**
By the rivers of my memories

Am **D** **G** **Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G**
Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

