

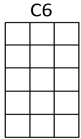
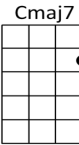
**GENTLE ON MY MIND**

DEK/09/23

Written by John Hartford 1967 (as sung by Allison Krause)

**Key:** C   **Start Note:** G   **Time:** 4/4   **Strum:** D du \_u du

**Intro:** C /// C /// C /// C //



/ C                    CM7            C6  
1) It's knowing that your door is always open  
                         CM7            Dm Dm F F  
And your path is free to walk  
                         Dm            F                    Dm  
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
                         G7                    C    CM7 C6 CM7  
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch  
                         C                    CM7                    C6                    CM7  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled.... by forgotten words and bonds  
                         C                    CM7                    Dm Dm F F  
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line  
                         Dm                                    F                    G7  
That keeps you in the back roads by the rivers of my memory  
                         Dm                    G7                    C CM7 C6 CM7  
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind

                         C                    CM7  
2) It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
C6                    CM7                    Dm Dm F F  
Planted on their columns now that binds me  
                         Dm  
Or something that somebody said  
                         F                    G7                    C    CM7 C6 CM7  
Because they thought we fit together walking  
                         C                    CM7                    C6                    CM7  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving  
                         C                    CM7                    Dm Dm F F  
When I walk along some railroad track and find  
                         Dm                                    F                    G7  
That you're moving on the back roads by the rivers of my memory  
                         Dm                    G7                    C CM7 C6 CM7  
And for hours you're just gentle on my mind

C CM7  
 3) Though the wheat fields and the clotheslines  
 C6 CM7 Dm Dm F F  
 And the junkyards and the highways come between us  
 Dm F  
 And some other woman's cryin' to her mother  
 G7 C CM7 C6 CM7  
 'Cause she turned and I was gone  
 C CM7 C6 CM7  
 I still might run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face  
 C CM7 Dm Dm F F  
 And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
 Dm F G7  
 But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
 Dm G7 C CM7 C6 CM7  
 By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind

C CM7  
 4) I dip my cup of soup back  
 C6 CM7 Dm Dm F F  
 From a gurglin' cracklin' cauldron in some train yard  
 Dm F  
 My beard, a roughening' coal pile  
 Dm G7 C CM7 C6 CM7  
 And a dirty hat pulled low across my face,  
 C CM7  
 Through cupped hands round the tin can,  
 C6 CM7 Dm Dm F F  
 I pretend to hold you to my breast and find  
 Dm  
 That you're wavin' from the back roads,  
 F G7  
 By the rivers of my memories  
 Dm G7 C CM7 C6 CM7 C (arpeggio)  
 Ever smilin', ever gentle on my mind