**Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key C**

**C Em C Em Dm**

It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk  
 **G C Em C Em**

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch  
 **C Em C Em**

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  
 **C Em Dm**

Em



C

And the ink stains that have dried upon some line  
That keeps you in the ba ckroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

**G C Em C Em**

That keeps you ever gentle on my mind  
  
 **C Em C Em Dm**

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me  
 **G C Em C Em**

Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking  
 **C Em C Em**



G



Dm

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

**C Em Dm**

When I walk along some railroad track and find   
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry  
 **G C Em C Em**

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind  
  
 **C Em C Em** **Dm**

Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us  
 **G C Em C Em**

And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone  
 **C Em C Em**

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face   
 **C Em Dm**

And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
 **G C Em C Em**

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind  
  
 **C Em C Em Dm**

**BARITONE**

C



I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard  
 **G C Em C Em**

My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face  
 **C Em**

Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

**C Em Dm**

I pretend I hold you to my breast and find  
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry  
 **G C**



G



Dm



Em

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

**C Em C Em C Em C Em C**

**Gentle on My Mind (John Hartford) Key F**

**F Am F Am Dm**

It's knowing that your door is always open and your path is free to walk  
 **C F Am F Am**

That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag rolled up and stashed behind your couch  
 **F Am F Am**

And it's knowing I'm not shackled by forgotten words and bonds  
 **F Am Gm**



Am

F



And the ink stains that have dried upon some line   
That keeps you in the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry

**C F Am F Am**

That keeps you ever gentle on my mind  
  
 **F Am F Am Gm**

It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me  
 **C F Am F Am**

Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walking  
 **F Am F Am**



Gm



C

It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving

**F Am Gm**

When I walk along some railroad track and find   
That you are moving on the backroads by the rivers of my mem'ry  
 **C F Am F Am**

And for hours you're just gentle on my mind  
  
 **F Am F Am** **Gm**

Though the wheatfields and the clotheslines and the junkyards and the highways come between us  
 **C F Am F Am**

And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone  
 **F Am F Am**

I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face  
 **F Am Gm**

And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind  
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads  
 **C F Am F Am**

By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind  
  
 **F Am F Am Gm**

**BARITONE**



F

I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin', cracklin' caldron in some train yard  
 **C F Am F Am**

My beard a-rufflin' cold cowl and a dirty hat pulled low across my face  
 **F Am**

Through cupped hands 'round a tin can

**F Am Gm**

I pretend I hold you to my breast and find  
That you're waving from the backroads, by the rivers of my mem'ry  
 **C F**

C



Gm



Am

Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind

**F Am F Am F Am F Am F**