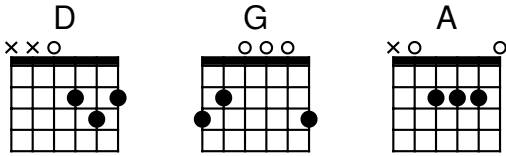


# The Gambler



(Intro Finger Picking)

[D] / / / / [G] / / / / [D] / / / / [G] / / / /

(Finger Picking)

On a [D]warm summer's evenin', on a [G]train bound for [D]nowhere,  
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A]sleep.  
So [D]we took turns a starin', out the [G]window at the [D]darkness  
'til [G]boredom over [D]took us, and [A]he began to [D]speak.

(Single Strums, ukes and bass)

He said, [D]"Son, I've made a [D]life, out of [G]readin' people's [D]faces,  
and [D]knowin' what their [D]cards were by the [D]way they held their [A]eyes.  
And if [D]you don't mind my [D]sayin', I can [G]see you're out of [D]aces.  
For a [G]taste of your [D]whiskey, I'll [A]give you some [D]advice."

(Begin Strumming on D)

So I [D]handed him my bottle, and he [G]drank down my last [D]swallow.  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A]light.  
And the [D]night got deathly quiet, and his [G]face lost all ex[D]pression.  
Said, "If you're [G]gonna play the [D]game, boy, ya gotta [A]learn to play it [D]

You got to [D]know when to hold 'em, [G]know when to [D]fold 'em,  
[G]know when to [D]walk away and know when to [A]run.  
You never [D]count [G]your [D]money, when you're [G]sittin' at the [D]table.  
There'll be [G]time enough for [D]countin', [A]when the dealin's [D]done.

[D]Ev'ry gambler knows, that the [G]secret to surv[D]ivin'  
is knowin' what to throw away, and knowing what to [A]keep.  
'Cause [D]ev'ry hand's a winner, and [G]ev'ry hand's a [D]loser,  
and the [G]best that you can [D]hope for, is to [A]die in your [D]sleep."

And [D]when he'd finished speakin', he [G]turned back towards the [D]wind  
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A]sleep.

And **D(Hold)**somewhere in the darkness, the **G(Hold)**gambler, he broke **D**  
But **G(Hold)**in his final **D(Hold)**words, I found an **A(Hold)**ace that I could **D**

(Resume strumming on D)

You got to [D]know when to hold 'em, [G]know when to [D]fold 'em,  
[G]know when to [D]walk away and know when to [A]run.

You never [D]count [G]your [D]money, when you're [G]sittin' at the [D]table.  
There'll be [G]time enough for [D]countin', [A]when the dealin's [D]done.

(Acapella - w/hand claps or uke taps)

You got to know **X**when to hold 'em,**X** know **X**when to fold 'em,**X**  
know **X**when to walk a**X**way and know **X**when to run. **X**

You never count **X**your money,**X** when you're sittin' **X**at the table.**X**  
There'll be time **X**enough for countin',**X** when the **X**dealin's done.

(Strumming)

You got to [D]know when to hold 'em, [G]know when to [D]fold 'em,  
[G]know when to [D]walk away and know when to [A]run.

You never [D]count [G]your [D]money, when you're [G]sittin' at the [D]table.  
There'll be [G]time enough for [D]countin', [A]when the dealin's **D(Hold)** done.