

Gentle On My Mind

F

Keyboard

(Sax) $A\flat$ $A\flat\text{Maj7}$ $B\flat\text{m7}$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$ $A\flat\text{Maj7}$ $B\flat\text{m7}$ $E\flat7$

9 $A\flat$ $A\flat\text{Maj7}$ $A\flat6$ $A\flat$ $B\flat\text{m}$ It's

14 $B\flat\text{m}$ $B\flat\text{m(maj7)}$

19 $B\flat\text{m7}$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$

25 $A\flat$ $A\flat\text{Maj7}$ $A\flat6$ $A\flat$

29 $B\flat\text{m}$

35 $B\flat\text{m}$ $B\flat\text{m(maj7)}$ $B\flat\text{m7}$ $E\flat7$

39 $B\flat\text{m7}$ $E\flat7$ $A\flat$

45 $A\flat$ $A\flat\text{Maj7}$ $A\flat6$ $A\flat$

49 $B\flat\text{m}$ $B\flat\text{m}$ $B\flat\text{m(maj7)}$

know-in' that your door is al - ways o - pen and your path is free to walk

that makes me tend to leave my sleep-in' bag

rolled up and stashed be - hind your couch. And it's

know-in' I'm not shack - led by for - got - ten words and bonds and the

ink stains that are dried up - on some line that

keeps you in the back - roads by the riv - ers of my mem - 'ry, that

keeps you ev - er gen - tle on my mind. It's not

cling-in' to the rocks and i - vy plant - ed on their col - umns now that

bind me or something that some - bod - y said be - cause

55 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab
 —they thought we fit to-gether walk - in'. It's just

61 Ab AbMaj7 Ab6 Ab
 know-ing that the world___ will not be curs-ing___ or for-giv-ing___ when I

65 Bbm
 walk a-long some rail-road track and___ find that you're

71 Bbm Bbm(maj7) Bbm7 Eb7
 mov-ing on the back - roads by the riv-ers of my mem-'ry,___ and for

75 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab E7
 ho-urs you're just gen-tle___ on___ my___ mind. Though the

81 A AMaj7 A6 A
 wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junk-yards and the high - ways come be-

85 Bm Bm Bm(maj7)
 tween us.___ And some oth-er wom - an's cry-in' to her

91 Bm7 E7 A
 moth-er, 'cause she turned and I was gone. I

97 A AMaj7 A6 A
 still might run in si-lence, tears of joy might stain my face,___ and the

101 Bm
 sum-mer sun might burn me 'til I'm___ blind. But

107 Bm Bm(maj7) Bm7 E7
 not to where I can-not see you walk-in' on the back - roads by the

111 Bm7 E7 A F7
 riv-ers flow-ing gen-tle on my mind.

117 Bb BbMaj7 Bb6 Bb
 dip my cup of soup back from a gurg - lin' crack-lin' caul-dron in some

121 Cm Cm Cm(maj7)
 train - yard. My beard a roughning coal pile and a

127 Cm7 F7 Bb
 dir-ty hat pulled low a-cross my face. Through

133 Bb BbMaj7 Bb6
 cupped hands 'round the tin can, I pre-tend to hold you

136 Bb Cm
 to my breast and find that you're

141 Cm Cm(maj7) Cm7 F7
 wait-ing from the back - roads by the riv-ers of my mem-'ry, ev-er

145 Cm7 F7 Bb 1.
 smil-lin', ev-er gen-tle on my mind. Yes, you're

151 2. Cm7 F7 (Sax) Bb BbMaj7/A Cm7 F7 Bb
 Ev-er gen-tle on my mind.