

Gentle On My Mind

F

Alto Sax

(Sax) F F Maj7 G m7 C7 F F Maj7 G m7 C7

(Sax play whole notes) F Maj7 F 6 F G m It's

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

14 G m G m(maj7) that makes me tend to leave my sleep-in' bag

19 G m7 C7 F G m(maj7) And it's

rolled up and stashed be-hind your couch.

25 F F Maj7 F 6 F know-in' I'm not shack-led by for-got - ten words and bonds and the

29 G m ink stains that are dried up-on some line that

35 G m G m(maj7) G m7 C7 keeps you in the back - roads by the riv-ers of my mem-ry, that

39 G m7 C7 F keeps you ev-er gen-tle on my mind. It's not

45 F F Maj7 F 6 F cling-in' to the rocks and i - vy plant-ed on their col-umns now that

49 G m G m G m(maj7) bind me or some-thing that some - bod-y said be-cause

55 G m7 C7 F
 they thought we fit to-gether walk - in'. It's just

61 F F Maj7 F 6 F
 know-ing that the world will not be curs - ing or for - giv - ing when I

65 G m
 walk a-long some railroad track and find that you're

71 G m G m(maj7) G m7 C7
 mov - ing on the back - roads by the riv-ers of my mem'ry, and for

75 G m7 C7 F D^b7
 ho-urs you're just gen-tle on my mind. Though the

81 G^b G^bMaj7 G^b6 G^b
 wheat fields and the clothes lines and the junkyards and the high - ways come be-

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

91 A^bm7 D^b7 G^b
 moth - er, 'cause she turned and I was gone. I

97 G^b G^bMaj7 G^b6 G^b
 still might run in si-lence, tears of joy might stain my face, and the

101 A^bm
 sum-mer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind. But

107 A♭m A♭m(maj7) A♭m7 D♭7
 not to where I can-not see you walk-in' on the back - roads by the

111 A♭m7 D♭7 G♭ D7
 riv-ers flow-ing gen-tle on my mind. I

117 G G Maj7 G 6 G
 dip my cup of soup back from a gurg - lin' crack-lin' caul-dron in some

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

127 A m7 D7 G
 dir-ty hat pulled low a-cross my face. Through

133 G G Maj7 G 6
 cupped hands 'round the tin can, I pre - tend to hold you

136 G A m
 to my breast and find that you're

141 A m A m(maj7) A m7 D7
 wait - ing from the back - roads by the riv-ers of my mem'ry, ev-er

145 A m7 D7 G
 smil-lin', ev-er gen-tle on my mind. 1. Yes, you're

151 2. A m7 D7 G G Maj7/F♯ A m7 D7 G
 Ev-er gen-tle on my mind.