

Mr. Tambourine Man

key:G, artist:the Byrds, Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXgOfbDgy8E> in D

Intro:

[G] (1) (2, 3, 4) [D] (1) (2, 3, 4) [G] (1) (2, 3, 4) [D] (1) (2, 3, 4)

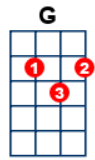
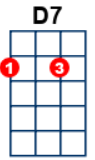
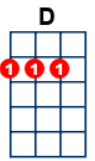
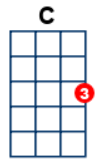
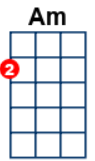
[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] ain't no [Am] place I'm [D] going to [D7]
[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D7] followin' [G] you

Though I [C] know that evenin's [D7] empire [G] has returned into [C] sand
[G] Vanished from my [C] hand
Left me [G] blindly here to [Am] stand but still not [D] sleep[D7]ing
My [C] weariness a[D7]mazes me I'm [G] branded on my [C] feet
I [G] have no one to [C] meet
And the [G] ancient empty [Am] street's too dead for [D] dream[D7]ing

[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] ain't no [Am] place I'm [D] going to [D7]
[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D7] followin' [G] you

[C] Take me for a [D7] trip upon your [G] magic swirlin' [C] ship
All my [G] senses have been [C] stripped and my [G] hands can't feel to [C] grip
And my [G] toes too numb to [C] step
Wait [G] only for my [Am] boot heels to be [D] wander[D7]in'
I'm [C] ready to go [D7] anywhere I'm [G] ready for to [C] fade
In[G]to my own pa[C]rade cast your [G] dancing spell my [C] way
I [Am] promise to go [D] under [D7] it

[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] ain't no [Am] place I'm [D] going to [D7]
[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D7] followin' [G] you



Though you [C] might hear laughin' [D7] spinnin'
Swingin' [G] madly across the [C] sun
It's not [G] aimed at any[C]one it's just es[G]capin' on the [C] run
And but [G] for the sky there [Am] are no fences [D7] facin'
And [C] if you hear vague [D7] traces of [G] skippin' reels of [C] rhyme
To your [G] tambourine in [C] time it's just a [G] ragged clown be[C]hind
I wouldn't [G] pay it any [C] mind it's just a [G] shadow
You're [Am] seein' that he's [D] chas[D7]ing

[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
I'm not [G] sleepy and there [C] ain't no [Am] place I'm [D] going to [D7]
[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D7] followin' [G] you

Then [C] take me disa-[D7]ppearing through the [G] smoke rings of my [C] mind,
Down the [G] foggy ruins of [C] time, far [G] past the frozen [C] leaves,
The [G] haunted, frightened [C]trees, out [G] to the windy [C] beach,
Far [G] from the twisted [Am] reach of crazy [D7] sorrow.
Yes, to [C] dance beneath the [D7] diamond sky with [G] one hand waving [C] free,
Silhou-[G]etted by the [C] sea, circled [G] by the circus [C] sands,
With all [G] memory and [C] fate driven [G] deep beneath the [C] waves,
Let me for-[G]get about [C] today until to-[D7]morrow.

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[C] Hey Mr [D7] Tambourine Man [G] play a song for [C] me
In the [G] jingle jangle [C] morning I'll come [D7] followin' [G] you