

## Glen Campbell - Gentle On My Mind

```
Tom: Eb
                                                    By the rivers of my memory
(com acordes na forma de D )
                                                           Fm
                                                    And for hours you're just gentle on my mind
Capostraste na 1º casa
Intro: D
                  D7M
                                                     Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines
It's knowing that your door is always open
                                                                   D7M
                                                                                  Em Em(maj7) Em7
                                                     And the junkyards and the highways come between us
   D7M Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em(maj7)
                                                    Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7) Em7

And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
And your path is free to walk
 Em Em(maj7)
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
                                                             Α
                                                                        D D7M D D7M
                         D D7M D D7M
                                                     'Cause she turned and I was gone
Rolled up and stashed behind your couch
                                                     I still might run in silence tears of joy might stain my face
And it's knowing I'm not shackled
                                                          D
                                                                       D7M
                                                                                     Em Em(maj7) Em7
                                                     Em(maj7)
              D7M
                                                    And the summer sun might burn me 'til I'm blind
By forgotten words and bonds
                                                                    Em(maj7) Em7
                                                     But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads
And the ink stains that are dried upon some line
                                                        Em A D D7M D D7M
                                                     By the rivers flowing gentle on my mind
                Em(maj7)
   Em
That keeps you in the backroads
               Α
By the rivers of my memory
                                                     I dip my cup of soup back from a gurglin'
                       D D7M D
                                                           D7M Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em(maj7)
   Fm
               Α
                                                     Cracklin' caldron in some train yard
That keeps you ever gentle on my mind
                                                                    Em(maj7)
                                                    My beard a roughing coal pile, and
Em7 A D D7M D D7M
Planted on their columns now that bind me
              Em(maj7)
Or something that somebody said
                                                     Through cupped hands 'round the tin can
                                                    D D7M Em Em(maj7) Em7
Em(maj7)
Because they thought we fit together walking
                                                     I pretend to hold you to my breast and find
                    D7M
                                                             Em
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing
                                                     That you're waveing from the backroads
D7M D D7M
Em(maj7) Em7
                                                         Em7 A
                                                    Em/ ..
By the rivers of my memories

D D7M D D7M D
Or forgiving when I walk along some railroad track and find
                                                     Ever smilin' ever gentle on my mind
Em(maj7) Em Em(maj7)
That you're moving on the backroads
Acordes
              D7M
```

