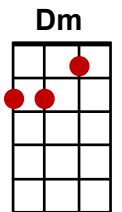
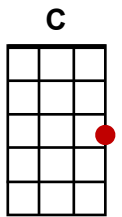


Mister Tambourine Man

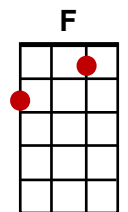
(Bob Dylan, 1965)

INTRO: C // F // G C // F // G

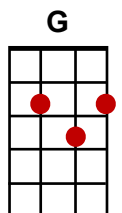
F G C F
Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F // Dm // G G7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to,
F G C F
Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.



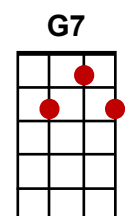
F G C F
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship,
C F C F
All my senses have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip
C F C Dm G G7
And my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering



F G C F
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
C F
Into my own parade,



C F Dm G G7
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

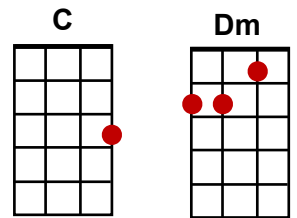


F G C F
Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F // Dm // G G7
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to
F G C F
Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Cont'd

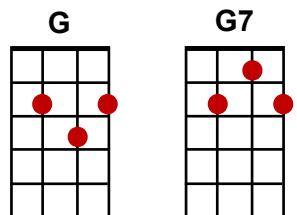
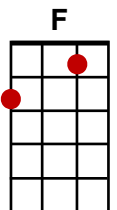
Mister Tambourine Man (Cont'd)

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun,
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run
 And but for the sky there are no fences facing,



And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to,
 Hey, Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.



C// F// G C// F// G C/