

# Gentle On My Mind

John Hartford, 1967

G G7  
It's knowing that your door is always open  
G Am  
and your path, is free to walk,  
Am7  
that makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
D7 G  
rolled up and stashed behind your couch.  
G  
And it's knowing I'm not shackled  
G7  
by forgotten words and bonds  
G Am  
and the ink stains that have dried if on some line,  
Am7  
that keeps you in the backroads  
by the rivers of my mem'ry  
Am D7 G  
that keeps you ever gentle on my mind.

## Verse2

G G7  
It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy  
G Am  
planted on the columns now that binds me,  
Am7  
or something that somebody said  
D7 G  
because they thought we fit together walking.  
G  
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing  
G7  
or forgiving when I walk along  
G Am  
some railroad track and find  
Am7  
that you are moving on the backroads  
by the rivers of my mem'ry  
Am D7 G  
and for hours you're just gentle on my mind.

Melody starts on D