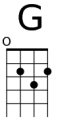
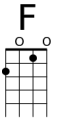
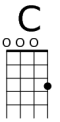


(Chorus)

[F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
 I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] is no place I'm [G] going to
 [F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
 In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G] following [C] you



Though I [F] know that evenings [G] empire has [C] returned into [F] sand
 [C] Vanished from my [F] hand
 Left me [C] blindly here to [F] stand but still not [G] sleeping
 My [F] weariness [G] amazes me, I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet
 I [C] have no one to [F] meet
 And the [C] ancient empty [F] street's too dead for [G] dreaming

(Chorus) [F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, ...

[F] Take me on a [G] trip upon your [C] magic swirling [F] ship
 My [C] senses have been [F] stripped,
 My [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip
 My [C] toes too numb to [F] step
 Wait [C] only for my [F] boot heels to be [G] wandering
 I'm [F] ready to go [G] anywhere, I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade
 [C] Into my own [F] parade
 Cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way, I promise to go [G] under it

(Chorus) [F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, ...

Though you [F] might hear laughing, [G] spinning, swinging [C] madly 'cross the [F] sun
 It's not [C] aimed at any [F] one,
 It's just [C] escaping on the [F] run
 And but [C] for the sky there [F] are no fences [G] facing
 And [F] if you hear vague [G] traces of [C] skipping reels of [F] rhyme
 To your [C] tambourine in [F] time
 It's just a [C] ragged clown be-[F]-hind
 I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind
 It's just a [C] shadow you're [F] seeing that he's [G] chasing

(Chorus) [F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, ...

[F] Take me disapp-[G]-earing through the [C] smoke rings of my [F] mind
 Down the [C] foggy ruins of [F] time,
 Far [C] past the frozen [F] leaves
 The [C] haunted frightened [F] trees,
 Out [C] to the windy [F] beach
 Far [C] from the twisted [F] reach of crazy [G] sorrow
 Yes, to [F] dance beneath the [G] diamond sky, with [C] one hand waving [F] free
 Silhou-[C]-etted by the [F] sea,
 Circled [C] by the circus [F] sands
 With all [C] memory and [F] fate,
 Driven [C] deep beneath the [F] waves
 Let me for-[C]-get about to-[F]-day until to-[G]-morrow

(Chorus)

[F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
 I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] is no place I'm [G] going to
 [F] Hey, Mr. [G] Tambourine Man, [C] play a song for [F] me
 In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G] following [C] you