

F G C F

Hey, Mi-ster Tam - bourine Man Play a song for me I'm not

5 C F G

slee-py and there is no place I'm go - ing to

9 F G C F

Hey, Mi - ster Tam - bou - rine Man Play a song for me In the

13 C F G C

jingle jan-gle mor-ning I'll come fol - low-ing you

19 C F G C F  
Though I know that evening's em - pire has returned in - to sand

24 C F C F G  
vanished from my hand left me blindly here to stand but still not slee - ping

29 G F G C F  
My weari-ness a - ma - zes me, I'm branded on my feet I

34 C F C F G  
have no one to meet And the ancient empty street's too dead for drea - ming

F G C F  
Take me on a trip u - pon your ma - gic swir-ling ship My

44 C F C F  
sen-ses have been stripped My hands can't feel to grip My

48 C F C F G  
toes too numb to step Wait on - ly for my boot - heels to be wan - de - ring

53 G F G C F  
I'm rea - dy to go a - ny - where I'm rea - dy for to fade In-

58 C F C F G  
to my own parade Cast your dancing spell my way I promise to go under it

64 F G C F  
Take me dis - ap - pear - ing through the smokerings of my mind Down the

68 C F C F C  
foggy ruins of time Far past the fro - zen leaves The haun - ted, frightened trees

73 F C F C F G  
Out to the windy beach Far from the twisted reach of crazy sor - row

79 G F G C  
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wa - ving free

83 F C F C F  
Silhou - etted by the sea Circled by the circus sand With all

88 C F C F  
memo - ry and fate driven deep beneath the waves let me for -

92 C F G  
get a - bout to - day un - til to - mor - row