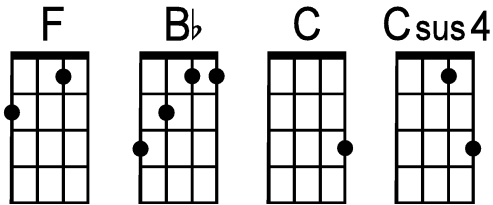


Mr. Tambourine Man

by Bob Dylan (original key)



Intro: F . . . | | | |

Chorus: Bb . . . | C | F | Bb . . .
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
. . . | F | Bb | C | Csus4 . C . |
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—
Bb . . . | C | F | Bb . . .
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
. . . | F | Bb | C | F | . . .
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—

F . . . | Bb | C | F | Bb |
Though I know that eve-nin's em-pire has re-turned in— to sand—

F | Bb | F |
Van-ished from my hand— left me blind-ly here to

Bb | C | Csus4 . C |
Stand but still not sleep-ing—

. | Bb | C | F | Bb |
My wear-i—ness a-maz-es me, I'm brand-ed on my feet—

. | F | Bb | F |
I have no one to meet— and my an-cient emp-ty

Bb | C | Csus4 . C |
Street's too dead for dream-ing—

Chorus: Bb . . . | C | F | Bb . . .
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
. . . | F | Bb | C | Csus4 . C . . |
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—
Bb . . . | C | F | Bb . . .
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
. . . | F | Bb | C | F | |
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—

Bb | C | F | Bb |
Take me on a trip up—on your ma-gic swir-lin' ship—

. | F | Bb | F | Bb |
My sens-es have been stripped— my hands can't feel to grip—

. | F | Bb | F |
My toes too numb to step— wait on-ly for my

Bb | C | Csus4 . C |
Boot heels to be wan-der-in'—

. | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
I'm read-y to go an-y--where, I'm read-y for to fade---

. | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . |
In--to my own pa-rade--- cast your danc-ing spell my

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
Way, I promise to go un--der it---

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Chorus: Hey-- Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a-- song for me--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'-- to--

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Hey-- Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a-- song for me--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol-----low-in' you---

F . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Though you might hear laugh-ing, spin-ing, swing-ing, mad-ly a-cross the sun--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
It's not aimed at an-y--one--- it's just es-cap-ing on the run---

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** .
And but for the sky there are no fenc-es fac-ing---

. | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
And if you hear vague trac-es--- of skipp-ing reels of rhyme---

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
To your tam-bour-ine in time, it's just a ragg-ed clown be-hind---

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F**
I wouldn't pay it an-y mind, it's just a shad-ow-- you're

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
See-ing that he's chas-ing

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Chorus: Hey-- Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a-- song for me--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'-- to--

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Hey-- Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a-- song for me--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol-----low-in' you---

. | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Then take me dis-ap-pear-ing through the smoke rings of my mind--

. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
Down the fogg-y ruins of time--- far past the fro-zen leaves---

. | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .
The haunt-ed, fright-ened trees--- out to the win-dy beach---

. | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . .
Far from the twist-ed reach of cra-zy sor-row---

C . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .
 Yes, to dance be-neath the dia-mond sky with one hand wav-ing free—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .
 Sil-hou-et-ted by the sea— cir-cled by the cir-cus sands—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .
 With all mem-or-y and fate— driv-en deep be-neath the waves—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
 Let me for-get a-bout to-day un-til to-mor-row—

Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .
Chorus: Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |
 I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—
Bb . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .
 Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . .
 In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—
 . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **F** \
 In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—

San Jose Ukulele Club
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