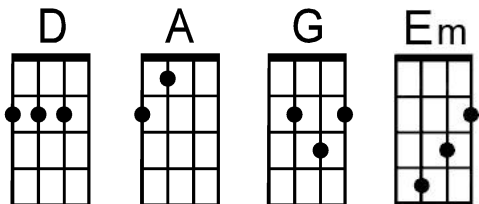


# Mr. Tambourine Man

by Bob Dylan (as played by The Byrds)



D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A . . . |

A 0 2 0 . . . | 0 2 0 . . . |

E 3 2 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0

C 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . |

G

**Chorus:** Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
 I'm not sleep-y and there ain't no place I'm go-in' to—  
 Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
 In the jin-gle jan-gle mor-nin' I'll come fol—low-in' you—

G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . .  
 Take me on a trip u—pon your ma-gic swirl-in' ship  
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .  
 My sens-es have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip  
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . |  
 And my toes too numb to step, wait— on-ly for my  
 G . . . | A . . . | . . .  
 Boot heels to be wan-der-in'—  
 G . . . | A . . . | D . . . | G . . .  
 I'm rea-dy to go an-y—where, I'm rea-dy for to fade—  
 D . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . .  
 In—to my own pa—rade—, cast your dan-cin' spell my way—  
 Em . . . | A . . . | . . . |  
 I— pro—mise to go un—der it—

**Chorus:** Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
 I'm not sleep-y and there ain't no place I'm go-in' to—  
 Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
 In the jin-gle jan-gle mor-nin' I'll come fol—low-in' you—

D . . . | A . . . | D . . . | A . . . |

A 0 2 0 . . . | 0 2 0 . . . |

E 3 2 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 0

C 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . | 2 . . . |

G