Mr. Tambourine Man
by Bob Dylan (as played by The Byrds)

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—

Take me on a trip u—pon your ma-gic swirl-in' ship

My sens-es have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip

And my toes too numb to step, wait— on-ly for my

Boot heels to be wan-der-in'—

I'm rea-dy to go an-y—where, I'm rea-dy for to fade—

In—to my own pa—rade—, cast your dan-cin' spell my way—

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—
San Jose Ukulele Club