Mr. Tambourine Man

Written by: Bob Dylan



[CHORUS]					
	Bb	\boldsymbol{c}	F		
		nlava cor	og for mo		
riey: Mister	Tambourine Man	i, piay a soi	Bb		
11	Г				
	y and there ain't	no place in	m going to.		
	Bb	_	F		
Hey! Mister	Tambourine Man	ı, play a sor	ng for me.		
C	F	Bb	C		
In the jingle	jangle morning l'	Il come foll	owing you.		
F	Ī	Bb	C	F	
Though I know	ow that evenin's	empire has	returned int	o sand.	
C	F	Ċ	F		
Vanished from	m my hand, left i	me blindly	here to stand	d	
	Bb	,		<u>-</u>	
but still not s					
F	Bb	\boldsymbol{c}	F	\mathcal{C}	F
My waaring		brandad a	•	haya na ana	•
My wearines	ss amazes me, I'm	i branded o		nave no one	io meet.
ر ۱ ما بالم مسمئا	Γ 		Bb	~	
And the anci	ent empty street'	s too dead	for areamin	g.	
	0.01147				
[REPEAT CH	ORUS]				
_		_	_		
F	Bb	C	F		
Take me on a	a trip upon your	magic swirl	in' ship		
C	F	C		F	
My senses ha	ave been stripped	l, my hands	can't feel to	grip,	
C	F	C			
my toes too	numb to step, w	ait only for	my boot he	els	
Bb	·	·	·		
to be wande	ring				
F	Bb	C	F		
I'm ready to	go anywhere, I'n	n ready for	-		
C C	F	C C	F		
Into my owr	n parade cast you	ır dəncina a	noll my way	,	
into my owi	Bb	ii dancing s	pen my way	•	
1					
I promise to	go unaer it				
:DEDE : # <: :	ODLIGI				
[REPEAT CH	OKUSJ				