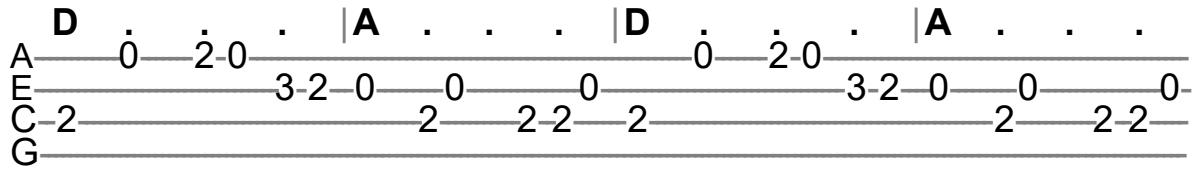
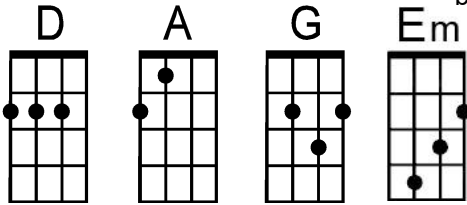


# Mr. Tambourine Man

by Bob Dylan (1965) (as played by The Byrds)



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

