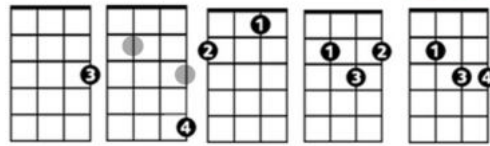


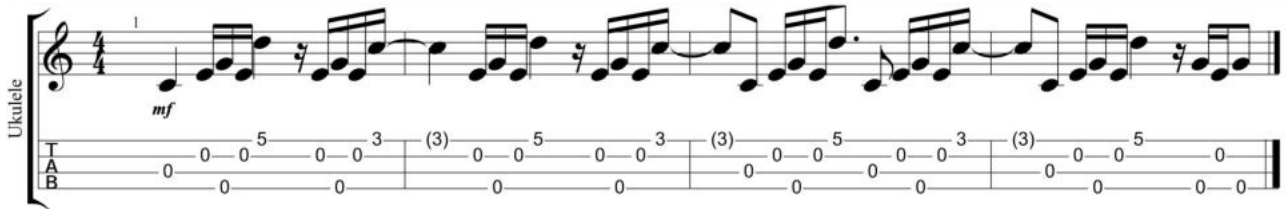
Bob Dylan

Mr Tambourine Man

C Cadd9 F G Gsus4



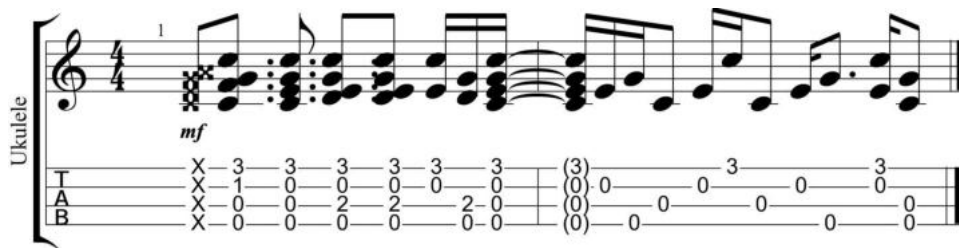
intro:



Rythme: [D~ D~~ UD~] (Nb: * = jouer le riff -refrain)

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]*
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

«Riff» - fin refrain:



[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand, Vanished from my hand,
[C] [F] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet, I have no one to meet
[C] [F] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]*
Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship, my senses have been stripped, my hands
[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
can't feel to grip, My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering.
[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade Into my own parade,
[C] [F] [C] [G] [G_{sus4} G]
cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
 [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]*
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Solo:

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
 Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly across the sun, It's not aimed at anyone,
 [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 it's just escaping on the run And but for the sky there are no fences facing.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]
 n'if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme To your tambourine in time, It's just a ragged
 [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
 [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]*
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
 Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind, Down the foggy ruins of time,
 [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]
 far past the frozen leaves, The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
 [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
 Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free, Silhouetted by the sea,
 [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]
 circled by the circus sands, With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves,
 [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

[F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G^{sus4} G]
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
 [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]*
 Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Outro: solo + fin de riff