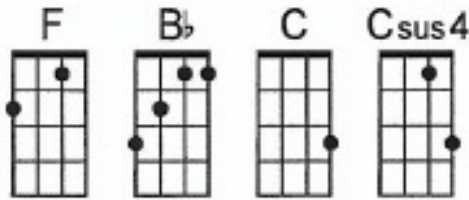


# Mr. Tambourine Man

by Bob Dylan (original key)

UP<sub>22</sub>



**Intro:** F . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . . | . . . . .

**Chorus:** Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . . |  
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . .  
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—

F → . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . |  
Though I know that eve-nin's em-pire has re-turned in—to sand—

F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
Van-ished from my hand— left me blind-ly here to

Bb → . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . . . .  
Stand but still not sleep-ing—

. | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
My wear-i—ness a-maz-es me, I'm brand-ed on my feet—

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
I have no one to meet— and my an-cient emp-ty

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . . |  
Street's too dead for dream-ing—

**Chorus:** Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . . |  
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | . . . .  
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
Take me on a trip up—on your ma-gic swir-lin' ship—

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
My sens-es have been stripped— my hands can't feel to grip—

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
My toes too numb to step— wait on-ly for my

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . .  
Boot heels to be wan-der-in'—

. | Bb . . . . | C . . . . | F . . . . | Bb . . . .  
I'm read-y to go an-y—where, I'm read-y for to fade—

. | F . . . . | Bb . . . . | F . . . . |  
In—to my own pa-rade— cast your danc-ing spell my

Bb . . . . | C . . . . | Csus4 . C . . |  
Way, I promise to go un—der it—

**Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
**Chorus:** Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |  
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—  
**Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .  
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—  
. | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
Then take me dis-ap-pear-ing through the smoke rings of my mind—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .  
Down the fogg-y ruins of time— far past the fro-zen leaves—  
. | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . .  
The haunt-ed, fright-ened trees— out to the win-dy beach—  
. | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** .  
Far from the twist-ed reach of cra-zy sor-row—  
**C** . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
Yes, to dance be-neath the dia-mond sky with one hand wav-ing free—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
Sil-hou-et-ted by the sea— cir-cled by the cir-cus sands—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
With all mem-or-y and fate— driv-en deep be-neath the waves—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |  
Let me for-get a-bout to-day un-til to-mor-row—

**Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
**Chorus:** Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **Csus4** . **C** . |  
I'm not sleep-y and there is no place I'm goin'— to—  
**Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** .  
Hey— Mis-ter Tam-bour-ine Man, play a— song for me—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | . . .  
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—  
. . . | **F** . . . | **Bb** . . . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . | **E**  
In the jin-gle jan-gle morn-ing I'll come fol—low-in' you—