

Gentle on My Mind

By John Hartford

Moderately Bright

It's know-ing that your door is al-ways o-pen and your path is free to
walk, That makes me tend to
leave my sleep-ing bag rolled up and stashed be-hind your couch,
And it's know-ing I'm not shack-led by for-
got-ten words and bonds_ And the ink stains that have dried up - on some
line, That keeps you in the
back-roads by the riv-ers of my mem-'ry that keeps you ev-er
Gen-tle On My Mind. It's
Mind.