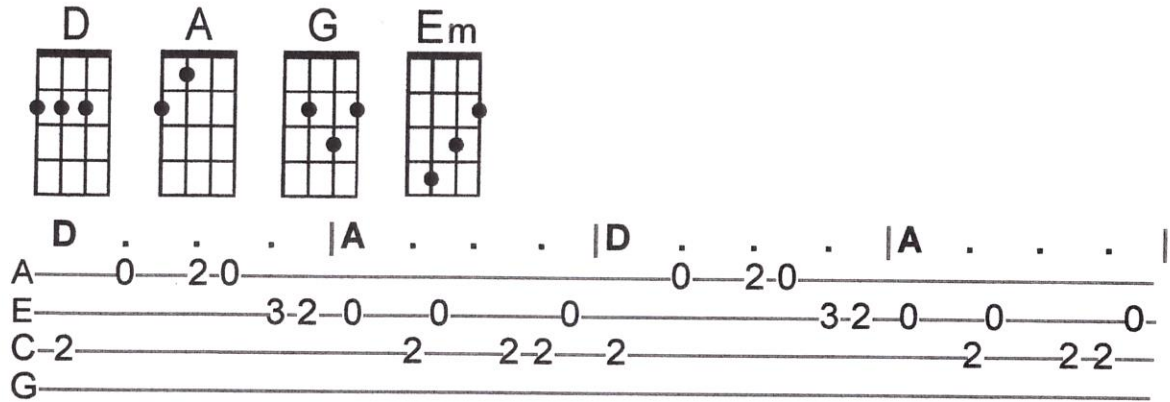


Mr. Tambourine Man

by Bob Dylan (as played by The Byrds)



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

Take me on a trip u—pon your ma-gic swirl-in' ship
 My sens-es have been stripped, and my hands can't feel to grip
 And my toes too numb to step, wait—on-ly for my
 Boot heels to be wan-der-in'—
 I'm rea-dy to go an-y—where, I'm rea-dy for to fade—
 In—to my own pa—rade—, cast your dan-cin' spell my way—
 I— pro—mise to go un—der it—

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