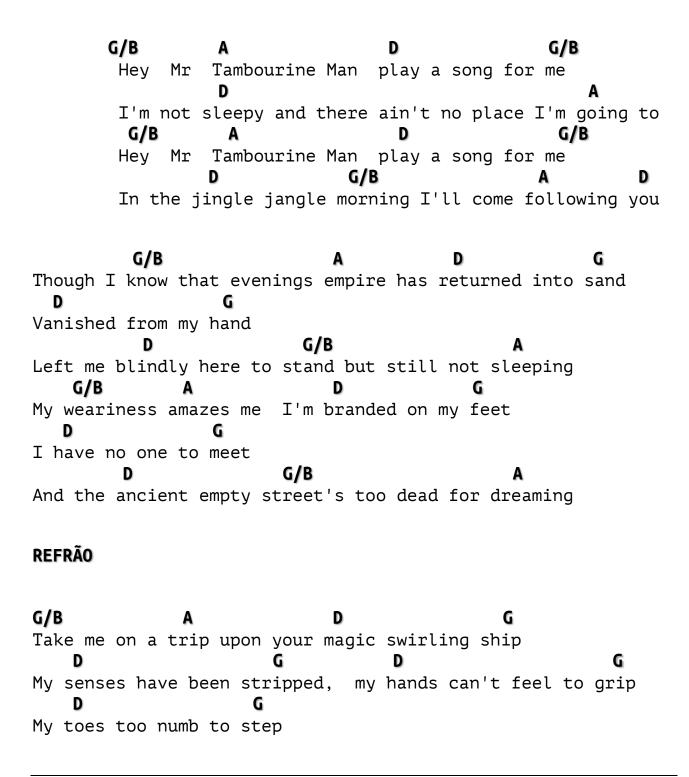


# MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

Bob Dylan (Bringing It All Back Home - 1965) (http://marcelomelloweb.net/mmblueshistoriaforma.htm)

# Tom original: FA maior (capotasto casa III)





Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering

G/B

A

D

G

I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade

D

G

Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way

G/B

I promise to go under it

### **REFRÃO**

Though you might hear laughing spinning

D
G
Swinging madly across the sun, it's not aimed at anyone
D
G
It's just escaping on the run
D
A
And but for the sky there are no fences facing
G/B
A
A
D
G
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme
D
G
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
D
G
I wouldn't pay it any mind
D
G/B
A
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing

#### **REFRÃO**



SOLO GAITA:					
G/B	A (4-)	D	G		
D D	G (4x) G/B	A			
G/B	Δ/Β	D	G		
D	G (2x)	•	•		
D	G/B	Α	D		
•	-,-	••	•		
- 1-	_				
G/B	A				
And take me	aisappearing	G		D	G
through the	smoke rings o	of my min	d down the		•
D	G	/y	D	G	01 010
far past the frozen leaves, the haunted frightened trees					
D	G	D		G	
Out to the windy bench, far from the twisted reach					
Bm A					
of crazy sorrow <b>G/B A</b>					
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky					
D G D G					
with one hand waving free, silhouetted by the sea					
D G D G					
circled by the circus sands, with all memory and fate					
U G					
driven deep beneath the waves					
b	G/B		A		

G/B

Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

D

A

I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to G/B

Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

D

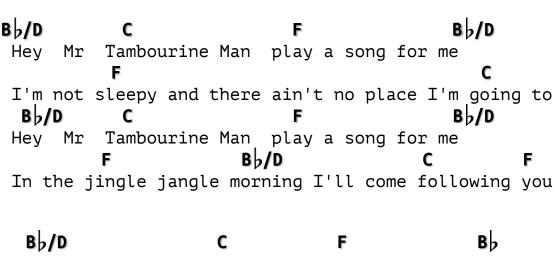
G/B

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you

Let me forget about today until tomorrow



## (sem capotasto)



Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand

F

Vanished from my hand

F

B

//D

C

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  $B_{\rho}/D$  C F  $B_{\rho}$  My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet F  $B_{\rho}$ 

I have no one to meet

F
B
/D
C

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

# **REFRÃO**

Bb/D C F Bb
Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship
F Bb/F Bb
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip
F Bb/D C
Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering

Bb/D C F Bb/
I'm ready to go anywhere I'm ready for to fade
F Bb/F Bb/F Bb/
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
Dm C
I promise to go under it



#### **REFRÃO**

#### **REFRÃO**

Bb/D C

And take me disappearing

F Bb F Bb

through the smoke rings of my mind, down the foggy ruins of time

F Bb F Bb

far past the frozen leaves, the haunted frightened trees

F Bb F Bb

Out to the windy bench, far from the twisted reach

Dm C

of crazy sorrow



Bb/D

Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

F

C

I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to Bb/D

Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

F

Bb/D

C

F

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you



Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to. Hey! Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me, In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you. Hei! Senhor Tocador de pandeiro, toque uma canção para mim, Não estou sonolento, e não há lugar onde eu possa ir. Hei! Senhor Tocador de pandeiro, toque uma canção para mim, Na manhã jingante eu o seguirei.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand, Vanished from my hand,

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,

I have no one to meet

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Embora eu saiba que todo império retornou ao pó, Varrido de minha mão,

Deixando-me cegamente aqui parado, mas ainda não dormindo. Meu cansaço me surpreende, estou plantado em meus pés, Não tenho quem encontrar,

E a velha rua vazia está muito morta para sonhar.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship,
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'.
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way,
I promise to go under it.

Leve-me a uma viagem em sua mágica nave ressoante,
Meus sentidos foram arrancados, minhas mãos não conseguem agarrar
Meus pés estão muito dormentes para pisar,
Esperando apenas por minhas botas para perambular.
Estou pronto para ir a qualquer lugar, estou pronto para desaparecer
Em meu prórpio desfile, moldando sua dança a meu caminho,

Embora você possa ouvir-me rindo, girando,

Então me faça desaparecer através

Deixe-me esquecer do hoje até amanhã.

Eu prometo segui-lo.

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin', swingin' madly across the sun, It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run And but for the sky there are no fences facin'. And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind, I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're Seein' that he's chasing.

dançando loucamente através do sol.

Não está vendo ninguém, está só fugindo correndo,

Pois no céu não há cercas revestidas.

E se você ouvir traços vagos de rimas enroladas

Para o seu tamborim no momento, é apenas um palhaço tosco atrás,

Eu não lhe pagaria de jeito nenhum, é apenas a sua sombra,

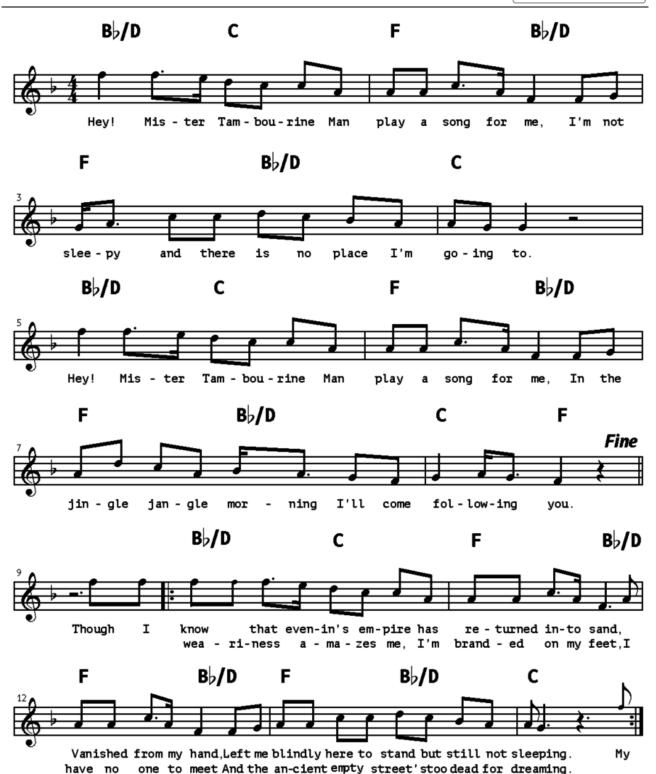
Visto que está lhe perseguindo.

Then take me disappearin' through
the smoke rings of my mind,
Down the foggy ruins of time,
far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted, frightened trees, out to the windy beach,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky
with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands,
With all memory and fate driven
deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

dos anéis de fogo de minha mente,
Abaixo das ruínas nebulosas do tempo,
passando ao longe das folhas congeladas,
As árvores assombradas, assustadoras, para fora da praia ventosa,
Longe do alcance distorcido da tristeza insana.
Sim, para dançar sob o céu de diamantes
com uma mão acenando livremente,
De perfil para o mar, rodeado por areias de circo,
Com toda a memória e destino navegando
profundamente abaixo das ondas,



D. C. al Fine



transcrição e tablatura para gaita http://marcelomelloweb.net/mmgaita\_songbook.htm