



**D**                    **G/B**                    **A**  
 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**                    **D**                    **G/B**  
 Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way  
**Bm**                    **A**  
 I promise to go under it

**REFRÃO**

**G/B**                    **A**  
 Though you might hear laughing spinning  
**D**                    **G**                    **D**                    **G**  
 swinging madly across the sun, it's not aimed at anyone  
**D**                    **G**  
 It's just escaping on the run  
**D**                    **G/B**                    **A**  
 And but for the sky there are no fences facing  
**G/B**                    **A**                    **D**                    **G**  
 And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme  
**D**                    **G**                    **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:**

<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>G (4x)</b>		
<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	
<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>G (2x)</b>		
<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>

<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>				
And take me disappearing					
	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
through the smoke rings of my mind, down the foggy ruins of time					
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>		
far past the frozen leaves, the haunted frightened trees					
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>		
Out to the windy bench, far from the twisted reach					
<b>Bm</b>	<b>A</b>				
of crazy sorrow					
<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>				
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky					
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>		
with one hand waving free, silhouetted by the sea					
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>		
circled by the circus sands, with all memory and fate					
<b>D</b>	<b>G</b>				
driven deep beneath the waves					
<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>			
Let me forget about today until tomorrow					

<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>
Hey Mr Tambourine Man	play a song for me		
<b>D</b>		<b>A</b>	
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to			
<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>
Hey Mr Tambourine Man	play a song for me		
<b>D</b>	<b>G/B</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>D</b>
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you			



**REFRÃO**

Though you might hear laughing spinning  
 swinging madly across the sun, it's not aimed at anyone  
 It's just escaping on the run  
 And but for the sky there are no fences facing  
 And if you hear vague traces of skipping 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 seeing that he's chasing

**REFRÃO****SOLO GAITA:**

<b>B♭/D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>B♭</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>B♭ (4x)</b>		
<b>F</b>	<b>B♭/D</b>	<b>C</b>	
<b>B♭/D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>B♭</b>
<b>F</b>	<b>B♭ (2x)</b>		
<b>F</b>	<b>B♭/D</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>

And take me disappearing  
 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 bench, far from the twisted reach  
 of crazy sorrow



<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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 próprio desfile, moldando sua dança a meu caminho, Eu prometo segui-lo.</p> <p>Embora você possa ouvir-me rindo, girando, 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.</p> <p>Então me faça desaparecer através 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, Deixe-me esquecer do hoje até amanhã.</p>
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**B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**                      **F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**

Hey! Mis - ter Tam - bou - rine Man play a song for me, I'm not

**F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**

slee - py and there is no place I'm go - ing to.

**B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**                      **F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**

Hey! Mis - ter Tam - bou - rine Man play a song for me, In the

**F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**                      **F**                      *Fine*

jin - gle jan - gle mor - ning I'll come fol - low - ing you.

**B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**                      **F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**

Though I know that even-in's em - pire has re - turned in - to sand,  
wea - ri - ness a - ma - zes me, I'm brand - ed on my feet, I

**F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**                      **F**                      **B $\flat$ /D**                      **C**

Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping. My  
have no one to meet And the an - cient empty street' stoo dead for dreaming.

***D. C. al Fine***

transcrição e tablatura para gaita  
[http://marcelomelloweb.net/mmgaita\\_songbook.htm](http://marcelomelloweb.net/mmgaita_songbook.htm)