

C F G C

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

5 F G C F C

My wea-ri-ness a - mazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet

10 F C F G

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming

15 F G C F C

Hey, Mi-ster Tam-bourine Man Play a song for me I'm not sleepy and there

20 F G F G

is no place I'm go-ing to Hey, Mister Tambourine Man

25 C F C F G C

Play a song for me In the jingle jangle morning I'll come follow-ing you