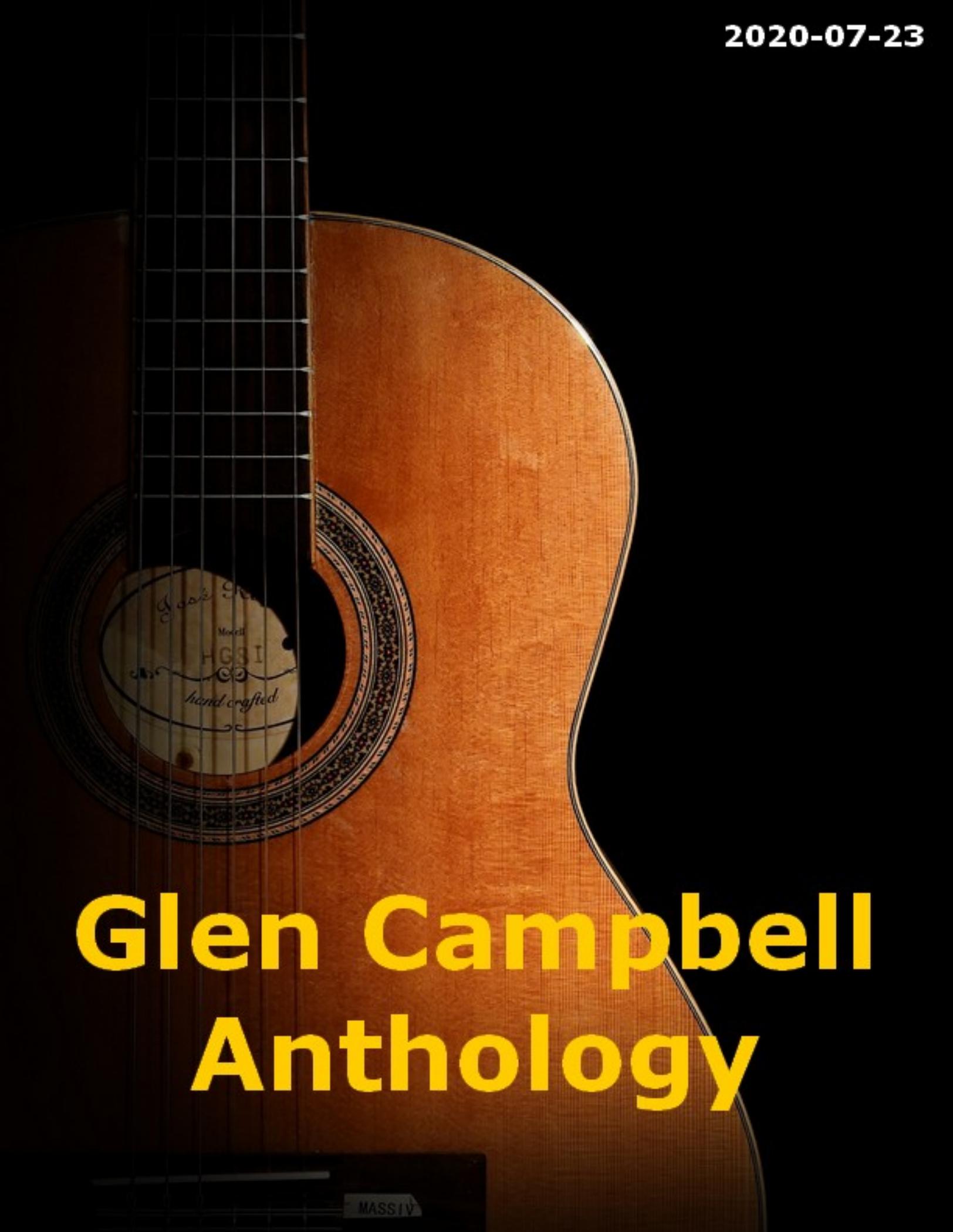


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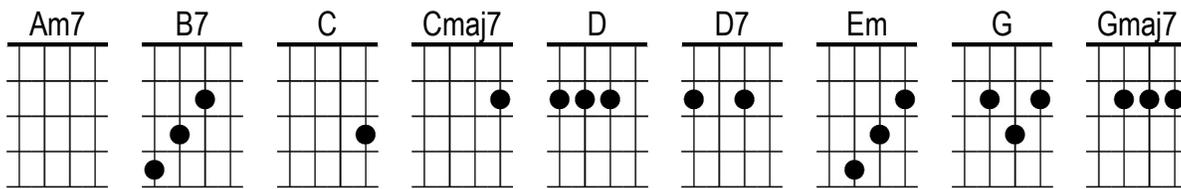


Glen Campbell Anthology

MASS IV

Dreams Of The Everyday Housewife

Glen Campbell



She **Gmaj7** looks in the | mirror and | stares at the | wrinkles that, **C**
weren't | there yester|day |
Cmaj7 And thinks of the | young man that **G** she almost **Em** married
C What would he **B7** think if he **C** saw her this **B7** way? |
She **Gmaj7** picks up her | apron in | little girl | fashion as **C** something
comes | into her | mind |
Cmaj7 Slowly starts | dancing re**G**memb'ring her | girlhood
And **C** all of the **B7** boys she had **C** waiting in **D** line | |

Chorus

D7 Oh, **G** such are the **Am7** dreams of the **G** everyday **Am7** housewife
You **G** see ev'ry **Am7** where any **G** time of the **D** day |
An | everyday | housewife who **C** gave up the | good life for **G** me **C G C**
Gmaj7 | | |

The **Gmaj7** photograph | album she | takes from the | closet and **C** slowly |
turns the | page |
Cmaj7 And carefully | picks up the **G** crumbling **Em** flower
The **C** first one he **B7** gave her now **C** withered with **B7** age |
She **Gmaj7** closes her | eyes and | touches the | house dress that **C**
sudden|ly disap|pears |
Cmaj7 And just for the | moment she's **G** wearing the | gown
That **C** broke all their **B7** minds back **C** so many **D** years | |

Repeat Chorus

G Such are the **Am7** dreams of the **G** everyday **Am7** housewife
You **G** see ev'ry **Am7** where any **G** time of the **D** day |
An | everyday | housewife who **C** gave up the | good life for **G** me **C** **G** **C**

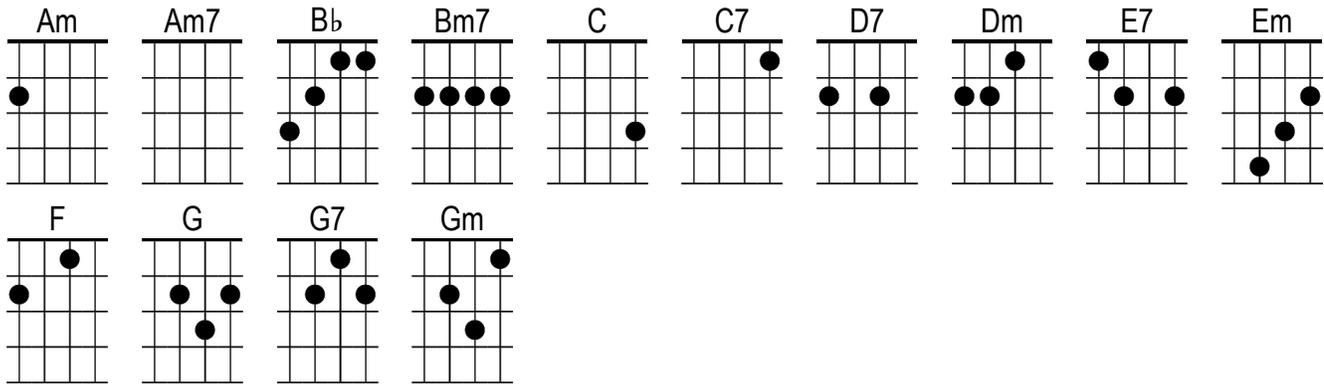
G Such are the **Am7** dreams of the **G** everyday **Am7** housewife
You **G** see ev'ry **Am7** where any **G** time of the **D** day |
An | everyday | housewife who **C** gave up the | good life for **G** me **C** **G** **C**

G↓

Sun Dec 15 2019 06:41:13 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Galveston

Glen Campbell



Intro

G | | |

G Galveston, oh **1/2 C** Galves **D7** ton, **G** I still hear your **1/2 G7** sea winds **C**
blowin' **1/2 Am7**

1/2 D7 I still **G** see her dark eyes **C** glowing **1/2 Am7**
She was **1/2 D7** twenty-**Em**one when **C** I left Galveston **G** |

G Galveston, oh **1/2 C** Galves **D7** ton, **G** I still hear your **1/2 G7** sea waves **C**
crashin' **1/2 Am7**

1/2 D7 While I **G** watch the cannons **C** flashing **1/2 Am7**
I **1/2 D7** clean my **Em** gun and **C** dream of Galveston **G** |

Bb I still see her **1/2 Bb** standing **1/2 C** by the **Bb** water **C**

Dm Standing there | lookin' out to **Bb** sea
And is she **1/2 Gm** waiting **1/2 C7** there for **F** me?

On the **1/2 Am** beach where we **1/2 Dm** used to **Gm** run **1/2 C** **1/2 D7**

G Galveston, oh **1/2C** Galves**D7**ton, **G** I am so a **1/2G7** fraid of **C** dying
1/2Am7
1/2D7 Before I **G** dry the tears she's **C** crying **1/2Am7**
 Be **Em**fore I watch your **1/2Em** sea birds **1/2C** flying **1/2Bm7** in the
Am7 sun |
 At Galves**E7**ton, **C** at Galves**G**ton | | |

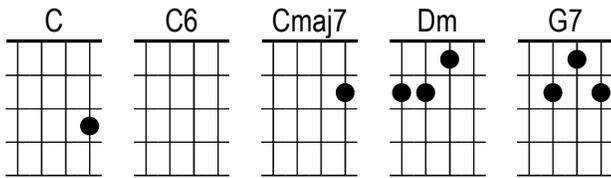
Instrumental

G Galveston, oh **1/2C** Galves**D7**ton, **G** I still hear your **1/2G7** sea winds **C**
 blowin' **1/2Am7**
1/2D7 I still **G** see her dark eyes **C** glowing **1/2Am7**
 She was **1/2D7** twenty-**Em**one when **C** I left Galveston **G** **G**↓

Mon Dec 16 2019 06:12:56 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Gentle On My Mind

Glen Campbell



C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

It's **1/2 C** knowin' that your **1/2 Cmaj7** door is always **1/2 C6** open and your **1/2 Cmaj7** path is free to **Dm** walk **G7**
That **1/2 Dm** makes me tend to leave my **1/2 G7** sleepin' **1/2 Dm** bag rolled up
and **1/2 G7** stashed behind your **1/2 C** couch **1/2 Cmaj7 1/2 C6 1/2 Cmaj7**
And it's **1/2 C** knowin' I'm not **1/2 Cmaj7** shackled by for **1/2 C6** gotten words and
1/2 Cmaj7 bonds and the **1/2 C** ink stains that have **1/2 Cmaj7** dried upon
some **Dm** line **G7**

That **1/2 Dm** keeps you in the **1/2 G7** backroads by the **1/2 Dm** rivers of my
1/2 G7 mem'ry, that **1/2 Dm** keeps you ever **1/2 G7** gentle on my **1/2 C** mind
1/2 Cmaj7 1/2 C6 1/2 Cmaj7

It's not **1/2 C** clingin' to the **1/2 Cmaj7** rocks and ivy **1/2 C6** planted on their
1/2 Cmaj7 columns now that **Dm** bind me **G7**
Or **1/2 Dm** something that some **1/2 G7** body said be **1/2 Dm** cause they think we
1/2 G7 fit together **1/2 C** walkin' **1/2 Cmaj7 1/2 C6 1/2 Cmaj7**

It's just **1/2 C** knowin' that the **1/2 Cmaj7** world will not be **1/2 C6** cursin' or
for **1/2 Cmaj7** givin', when I **1/2 C** walk along some **1/2 Cmaj7** railroad track
and **Dm** find **G7**

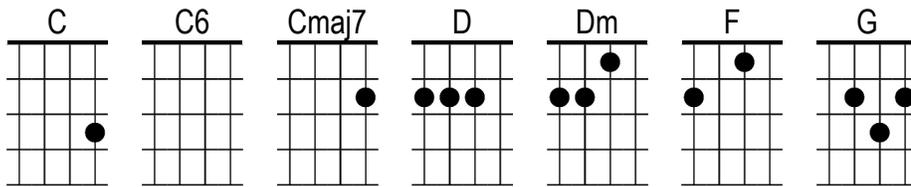
That **1/2 Dm** you're movin' on the **1/2 G7** backroads by the **1/2 Dm** rivers of my
1/2 G7 mem'ry, and for **1/2 Dm** hours you're just **1/2 G7** gentle on my **1/2 C** mind
1/2 Cmaj7 1/2 C6 1/2 Cmaj7

Though the $\frac{1}{2}C$ wheat fields and the $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ clothes lines and the $\frac{1}{2}C6$
 junkyards and the $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ highways come between Dm us $G7$
 And some $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ other woman's $\frac{1}{2}G7$ cryin' to her $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ mother, 'cause she
 $\frac{1}{2}G7$ turned and I was $\frac{1}{2}C$ gone $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $\frac{1}{2}C6$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$
 I $\frac{1}{2}C$ still might run in $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ silence, tears of $\frac{1}{2}C6$ joy might stain my
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ face, and the $\frac{1}{2}C$ summer sun might $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ burn me 'till I'm
 Dm blind $G7$
 But $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ not to where I $\frac{1}{2}G7$ cannot see you $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ walkin' on the $\frac{1}{2}G7$
 backroads, by the $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ rivers flowin' $\frac{1}{2}G7$ gentle on my $\frac{1}{2}C$ mind
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $\frac{1}{2}C6$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$
 I $\frac{1}{2}C$ dip my cup of $Cmaj7$ soup back from the $\frac{1}{2}C6$ gurglin', cracklin'
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ cauldron in some Dm trainyard $G7$
 My $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ beard a roughnin' $\frac{1}{2}G7$ coal pile and a $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ dirty hat pulled
 $\frac{1}{2}G7$ low across my $\frac{1}{2}C$ face $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $\frac{1}{2}C6$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$
 Through $\frac{1}{2}C$ cupped hands 'round a $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ tin can I $\frac{1}{2}C6$ pretend I hold
 you $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ to my breast and Dm find $G7$
 That you're $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ wavin' from the $\frac{1}{2}G7$ backroads by the $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ rivers of my
 $\frac{1}{2}G7$ memory, ever $\frac{1}{2}Dm$ smilin' ever $\frac{1}{2}G7$ gentle on my $\frac{1}{2}C$ mind
 $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $\frac{1}{2}C6$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$
 $\frac{1}{2}C$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $\frac{1}{2}C6$ $\frac{1}{2}Cmaj7$ $C\downarrow$

Tue Jul 21 2020 07:25:49 GMT-0400 (Eastern Daylight Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Rhinestone Cowboy

Glen Campbell



Intro



I've been **C** walkin' these streets so | long |
Singin' the same old | song
I | know every crack in these | dirty sidewalks of **G** Broadway |
Where **F** hustle's the name of the | game
And | nice guys get washed a | way
Like the snow and the **C** rain |
There's been a **G** load of compro | misin'
On the **F** road to my ho**C**rizon
But **F** I'm gonna be where the **D** lights are shinin' on **G** me **G**↓

Chorus

Like a **F**↓ rhine **G**↓ stone **C** cowboy |
Riding **Cmaj7** out on a horse in a **C6** star-spangled rode **Dm** o **1/2G**
Like a **F**↓ rhine **G**↓ stone **C** cowboy |
Getting **Cmaj7** cards and letters from **C6** people I don't even **Dm** know
And | offers comin' over the **F** phone **G**



Well, I **C** really don't mind the | rain
And a | smile can hide all the | pain
But you're | down when you're ridin' the | train that's takin' the **G** long way |
And I **F** dream of the things I'll | do
With a | subway token
And a | dollar tucked inside my **C** shoe |
There'll be a **G** load of compro | misin'
On the **F** road to my ho**C**rizon
But **F** I'm gonna be where the **D** lights are shinin' on **G** me **G**↓

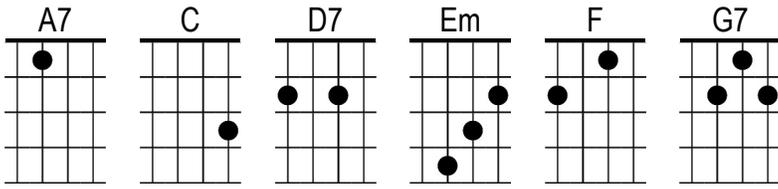
Repeat Chorus **G**

Like a **F**↓ rhine **G**↓ stone **C** cowboy |
Riding **Cmaj7** out on a horse in a **C6** star-spangled rode **Dm** o **G**↓
Like a **F**↓ rhine **G**↓ stone **C**↓ cowboy

Sat Dec 21 2019 06:05:53 GMT-0500 (Eastern Standard Time) - For non-commercial educational use.

Southern Nights

Glen Campbell



Intro

A |-----3--5-6-5-3---| **x3**
E |
C |
G |--0--2-----2- |

A | -6-5-3-0----- |
E |
C |
G |-----0--- |

C Southern nights

A7 Have you ever felt a **D7** southern night? |

F Free as a breeze, not to | mention the trees,
Whistlin' **Em** tunes that you knew, and loved **G7** so

C Southern nights

A7 Just as good even when, **D7** closed your eyes, |

I a **F** apologise... | to any **Em** one who can truly say,
That he has **G7** found a better way, hey

G7 | | |

C Southern skies

A7 Have you ever noticed, **D7** southern skies? |

Well, **F** it's precious beauty lies, | just beyond the eye

It goes **Em** runnin' through your soul,

Like the **G7** stories told of old

C Old man
A7 He and his dog that walk the **D7** old land |
Every **F** flower touched, | his cold hand
As he **Em** slowly walked by,
Weepin' **G7** willows would cry for | joy, | | joy |

C Feels so good
A7 Feels so good it's frightenin'
D7 Wish I could, | stop this world from fightin'
F La, da, da, dah-da, | da, dah-da, da, dah-da
Da **Em** dah-da, da, dah-da, **G7** da, dah-da, da, dah-da

C Mystery, **A7** like this and many others **D7** in the trees |
F Blow in the night, | in the southern **G7** skies |

C Southern nights
A7 They feel so good it's frightenin'
D7 Wish I could, | stop this world from fightin'
F La, da, da, dah-da, | da, dah-da, da, dah-da
La **Em** dah-da, da, dah-da, **G7** da, dah-da, da, dah-da
C↓ Southern nights

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