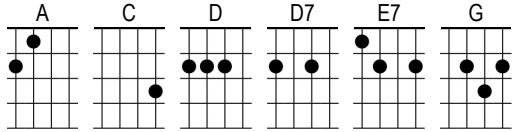# The Gambler

**Kenny Rogers**

A  C  D  D7  E7  G

**[G] [C] [G] [C]**

On a [G] warm summer's | evenin', on a [C] train bound for [G] nowhere
I | met up with the | gambler, we were | both too tired to [D7] sleep
So [G] we took turns a-|starin', out the [C] window at the [G] darkness
Till [C] boredom over[G]took us, [D] and he began to [G] speak

He said [G] "Son I've made my | life, out of [C] readin' peoples' [G] faces
And | knowin' what their | cards were, by the | way they held their [D7] eyes
So if [G] you don't mind my | sayin', I can [C] see you're out of [G] aces
For a [C] taste of your [G] whiskey, I'll [D] give you some ad[G]vice" |

So I [G] handed him my | bottle, and he [C] drank down my last [G] swallow
 | Then he bummed a | cigarette, and | asked me for a [D7] light
And the [G] night got deathly | quiet, and his [C] face lost all ex[G]pression
Said "if you're [C] gonna play the [G] game boy, ya gotta [D] learn to play it [G] right

You got to [G] know when to | hold 'em, [C] know when to [G] fold 'em
[C] Know when to [G] walk away, | know when to [D] run
You never [G] count your | money, when you're [C] sittin' at the [G] table
There'll be [C] time enough for [G] countin', [D] when the dealin's [G] done | | |

Now, [A] ev'ry gambler | knows, that the [D] secret to sur[A]vivin'
Is | knowin' what to | throw away, and | knowin' what to [E7] keep
'Cause [A] every hand's a | winner, and [D] every hand's a [A] loser
And the [D] best that you can [A] hope for is to [E7] die in your [A] sleep"

And [A] when he'd finished | speakin', he [D] turned back toward the [A] window
 | Crushed out his | cigarette, and | faded off to [E7] sleep
And [A↓] somewhere in the darkness, the [D↓] gambler he broke [A↓] even
But [D↓] in his final [A↓] words I found an [E7↓] ace that I could [A] keep

You got to [A] know when to | hold 'em, [D] know when to [A] fold 'em
[D] Know when to [A] walk away, | and know when to [E7] run
You never [A] count your | money, when you're [D] sittin' at the [A] table
There'll be [D] time enough for [A] countin', [E7] when the dealin's [A↓] done

***Clap Thru Chorus***
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em
Know when to walk away, and know when to run
You never count your money, when you're sittin' at the table
There'll be time enough for countin', when the dealin's done

You got to [A] know when to | hold 'em, [D] know when to [A] fold 'em
[D] Know when to [A] walk away, | and know when to [E7] run
You never [A] count your | money, when you're [D] sittin' at the [A] table
There'll be [D] time enough for [A] countin', [E7] when the dealin's [A↓] done