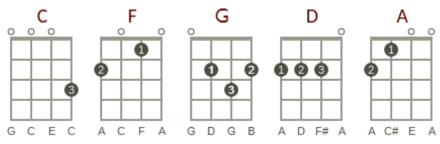
The Gambler key:C/D, artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz



4/4 Strum. DDuDuDu (Dum chinga Dum a-chinga!)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

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

He said, **[C]** "Son, I've made a life out of **[F]** readin' people's **[C]** faces, and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their **[G]** eyes. And if **[C]** you don't **[F]** mind my **[C]** sayin', I can **[F]** see you're out of **[C]** aces. For a **[F]** taste of your **[C]** whiskey I'll **[G]** give you some **[C]** advice."

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

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

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin' is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep. 'Cause [D] ev'ry [G] hand's a [D] winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser, and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep." And [D] when he'd finished speakin',
he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,
[D]crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And [D] somewhere [G] in the [D] darkness
the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

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

Singing, Clapping and Tapping ONLY this verse

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

You got to [D] know [A] when to [D] hold 'em,

[G] know when to **[D]** fold 'em,

[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.

You never [D!] [D!] count [A!] [A!] your [D] money

when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.

There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D!] done.