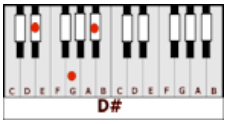
THE GAMBLER – Kenny Rogers (D#)

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:

D#= 668886



G#= 466544



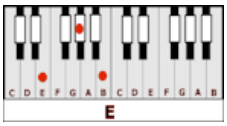
A#= 688766



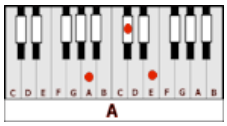
A#7= 686766



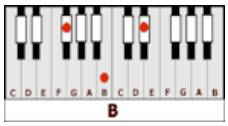
E= o221oo



A= xo222o



B= xx4442



B7= x24242



INTRO: D# G# D# G#

D# G# D#
On a warm summer's evenin' .. on a train bound for nowhere
A#
I met up with the gambler .. we were both too tired to sleep
D# G# D#
So, we took turns a starin' .. out the window at the darkness
G# D# A# D#
'Til boredom overtook us .. and he began to speak

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

D# G# D#
So, I handed him my bottle .. and he drank down my last swallow.
A#
Then he bummed a cigarette .. and asked me for a light.
D# G# D#
And the night got deathly quiet .. and his face lost all expression.
G# D# A#7 D#
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right.

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D# G# D#
CHORUS: You got to know when to hold 'em .. know when to fold 'em
G# D# A#7
Know when to walk away .. and know when to run
D# G# D#
You never count your money .. when you're sittin' at the table
G# D# A# D#
There'll be time enough for countin' .. when the dealin's done

INTERLUDE: D# *(KEY CHANGE TO E)*

E A E
Ev'ry gambler knows .. that the secret to survivin'
B
Is knowin' what to throw away .. and knowing what to keep
E A E
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser
A E B E
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

E A E
And when he'd finished speakin' .. he turned back towards the window
B7
Crushed out his cigarette .. and faded off to sleep
E A E
And somewhere in the darkness .. the gambler, he broke even
A E B E
And in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

E A E
CHORUS: You got to know when to hold 'em .. know when to fold 'em
A E B
Know when to walk away .. and know when to run
E A E A E
You never count your money .. when you're sittin' at the table
E A E B7 E
There'll be time enough for countin' .. when the dealin's done

(SUNG A CAPPELLA)
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

E A E
CHORUS: You got to know when to hold 'em .. know when to fold 'em
A E B
Know when to walk away .. and know when to run
E A E A E
You never count your money .. when you're sittin' at the table
E A E B7 E *(end)*
There'll be time enough for countin' .. when the dealin's done

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