[Verse 1]				[Chorus]					
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb		
On a warm	summer's	evenin' on a	a train bound for	You got to kno	ow when	to hold 'e	em, know v	when to	
nowhere,				fold 'em,					
Eb	Bb	Bb	F	Eb Bb	Bb	F			
I met up wi	th the gam	bler; we we	ere both too tired	know when to	walk aw	ay and kı	now when	to run.	
to sleep.				Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb		
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	You don't cou	nt your n	noney wh	en you're s	sittin' at	
So we took	turns a sta	rin' out the	window at the	the table.	•	•	•		
darkness				Eb	Bb	F	Bb	Bb C	
Eb	Bb F	Bb		C					
'til boredon	n overtook	us, and he	began to speak.	There'll be time enough for countin' when the					
			-	dealin's done.					
[Verse 2]									
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	[Verse 4]					
He said, "S	on, I've ma	ade a life ou	ıt of readin'	C	F	C			
people's fac	es,			Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'					
Eb	Bb	Bb	F	F	•	C	G		
and knowin	n' what the	r cards wer	e by the way they	is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what					
held their e	yes.			to keep.					
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	C	C	F	C		
And if you	don't mind	l my sayin',	I can see you're	'Cause ev'ry h	and's a w	inner and	l ev'ry han	d's a	
out of aces.			-	loser,			-		
Eb	Bb	F	Bb	F	C	G	C		
For a taste	of your wh	iskey I'll gi	and the best that you can hope for is to die in your						
advice."				sleep."					
				_					
[Verse 3]				[Verse 5]					
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	C	C	F	C		
So I handed	d him my b	ottle and he	e drank down my	And when he'	d finishe	d speakin	', he turned	d back	
last swallov	V.			towards the w	indow,				
Eb	Bb	Bb	F	F C	C	G			
Then he bu	mmed a ci	garette and	asked me for a	crushed out hi	s cigaret	te and fad	led off to s	leep.	
light.				C	C	F	C		
Bb	Bb	Eb	Bb	And somewhe	ere in the	darkness	the gambl	er, he	
And the nig	ght got dea	thly quiet, a	and his face lost	broke even.					
all expressi	on.			F C		G	C		
Eb		Bb	F Bb	But in his fina	ıl words l	found ar	ace that I	could	
	_	play the ga	ame, boy, ya gotta	keep.					
learn to pla	y it right.								
				[Chorus]					

The Gambler chords by Kenny Rogers