

BOB DYLAN

WORDS & CHORDS

51 SONGS



A HARD RAIN'S A-GONNA FALL

Bob Dylan

1. Strophe:

C C4 C C4 C

Oh, were have you been, my blue-eyed son?

C G7

Oh, were have you been, my darling young one?

F G7 C

I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains,

F G7 C

I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways,

F G7 C

I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests,

F G7 C

I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans,

F G7 C

I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard.

Refrain:

C G7 C F

And its's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard.

C G7 C C4 C

And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall.

2. Strophe:

Oh what did you see, my blue-eyed son?

And what did you see, my darling young one

I saw a new born baby with wild wolves all around it,

I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it;

I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripping,

I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleeding,

I saw a white ladder all covered with water,

I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,

I saw guns and harp swords in the hands of young children.

Refrain:

3. Strophe:

And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?

And what did you hear, my darling young one?

I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warning,

I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world,

I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazing,

I heard ten thousand whispering and nobody listening,

I heard one person starve,

A hard rain's a-gonna fall

I heard many people laughing,
I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter,
I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley.

Refrain:

4. Strophe:

Oh who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
And who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony,
I met a white man who walked a black dog,
I met a young woman whose body was burning,
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow,
I met one man who was wounded in love,
I met another man who was wounded in hatred.

Refrain:

5. Strophe:

And what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
And what'll you do now, my darling young one?
I'm a going back out before the rain starts a-falling,
I'll walk to the depth of the deepest dark forest,
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty,
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters,
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison,
And the executioner's face is always well hidden,
Where hunger is ugly, where the souls are forgotten,
Where black is the colour, where none is the number,
And I'll tell it and speak it and think it and breathe it,
And reflect from the mountain so all souls can see it,
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinking,
But I'll know my song well before I start singing:

Refrain:

Abandoned LoveBob Dylan**Intro:**

G D G
My heart is telling me, I love you still

G Em
I can see the turning of the key
C D
I've been deceived by the clown inside of me
Bm C
I thought that he was righteous but he's vain
G D G
Something's telling me, I wear the ball and chain

G Em
My patron saint is a-fighting with a ghost
C D
He's always off somewhere when I need him most
Bm C
The Spanish moon is rising on the hill
G D G
But something's telling me, I love you still

G Em
I come back to the town from the flaming ruins
C D
But when I see you in the street I begin to swoon
Bm C
I love to see you dress before the mirror
G D G
Won't you let me in your room one time, before I finally disappear

G Em
Everybody's wearing a disguise
C D
To hide what they've got left behind their eyes
Bm C

Bm C

But me I can't cover what I am

G D G

Wherever their children go, I'll follow them

G Em
I'm marching the parade of liberty

C D

But as long as I love you I'm not free

Bm C

How long must I suffer such abuse

G D G

Won't you let me see you smile, before I turn you loose

G Em
I've given up the game I've got to leave

C D

The pot of gold is only make believe

Bm C

The treasure can't be found by men who search

G D G

Who's gods are dead and whose queens are in the church

G Em
We sat in an empty theater and we kissed

C D

I asked you please to cross me off your list

Bm C

My head tells me it's time to make a change

G D G

But my heart is telling me, I love you but you're strange

****Harmonica Solo:** Same Chords As Verse

G Em
So one more time at midnight near the wall

C D

Take off your heavy makeup and your shawl

Bm C

Won't you descend from the throne from whence you sit

G D G

And let me feel your love one more time, before I finally abandon it

Absolutely Sweet MarieBob Dylan**Intro:** D

Well, your railroad gate, you know I just can't jump it.

Sometimes it gets so hard, you see.

I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet,

with all these promises you left for me.

But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, I waited for you when I was half sick.

Yes I waited for you when you hated me.

Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic

When you knew I had some other place to be.

Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well, anybody can be just like me, obviously,

But then, now again, not too many can be like you, fortunately.

Well, six white horses that you did promise me

Where finally delivered down to the penitentiary.

But to live outside the law, you must be honest.

I know you always say that you agree,

But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed
That a man can't give his address out to bad company,
And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad
In the ruins of your balcony,
Wond'ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

Well I don't know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he knows my fate
But ev'rybody else, even yourself, they're just gonna have to wait.
Well, I got the fever down in my pockets,
The Persian drunkard, he follows me.
Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can't unlock it.
You see, you forgot to leave me with the key.
Oh, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?

All Along The WatchtowerBob Dylan

Am	G	F	G	Am
	There must be some kind of way out of here			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Said the joker to the thief			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	There's too much confusion			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	I can't get no relief			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Business men they drink my wine			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Plow men dig my earth			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	None would ever compromise			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Nobody of this world			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	No reason to get excited			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	The thief he kindly spoke			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	There are many here among us			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Who feel that life is but a joke			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	But you and I we've been through that			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	And this is not our place			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	So let us stop talking falsely now			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	The hour's getting late			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	All along the watchtower			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Princess kept the view			

Am	G	F	G	Am
	While all the women came and went			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Barefoot servants too			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Outside in the cold distance			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	A wildcat did growl			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	Two riders were approaching			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	And the wind began to howl			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	All along the watchtower			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	All along the watchtower			
Am	G	F	G	Am
	All along the watchtower			

Baby I'm In The Mood For You

Bob Dylan

Intro: G G6 G/B

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna milk my milk cow low

C

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna leave my lonesome home

G

B7

C

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna hit that highway road

G

D

G

C

But then again and again I said oh oh oh

G

D

G

Oh Babe I'm in the mood for you

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna turn my back to the wall

C

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna live in my pony stall

G

B7

C

Sometimes I'm in the mood I ain't gonna do nothin at all

G

D

G

C

But then again and again I said oh I said oh I said

G

D

G

Oh babe, I'm in the mood for you

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna change my house around

C

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna change the things in the town

G

B7

C

Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna change the whole world around

G

D

G

C

But then again and again I said oh I said oh I said

G

D

G

Oh babe, I'm in the mood for you

G

Sometimes I'm in the mood I'm gonna give away all my sins

C G
Sometimes I'm in the mood I wanna walk the road again
G B7 C
Sometimes I'm in the mood and I'm bound to lose again
G D G C
But then again and again I said oh I said oh I said
G D G
Oh babe, sometimes I'm in the mood for you

Blowing in the windBob Dylan

C F C C/H Am
 How many roads must a man walk down,
 C F G7
 before you call him a man, Yes
 C F C C/H Am
 how many seas must a white dove sail,
 C F G7
 before she sleeps in the sand, Yes
 C F C C/H Am
 how many times must a cannon ball fly,
 C F G7
 before they forever banned ?

 F G7 C C/H Am
 R: The answer my friend, is blowing in the wind,
 F G7 C
 The answer is blowing in the wind.

C F C C/H Am
 How many times must a man look up,
 C F G7
 before he can see the sky ? Yes
 C F C C/H Am
 how many ears must one man have,
 C F G7
 before he can hear the people cry ? Yes
 C F C C/H Am
 how many death will it take, till he knows,
 C F G7
 that too many peoples have died ?

R:

C F C C/H Am
 How many years can a mountain exist,
 C F G7
 before it is washed to the sea ? Yes
 C F C C/H Am
 how many years can some people exist,

Blowing in the wind

C F G7
before they're allowed to be free ? Yes

C F C C/H Am
how many times can a man turn his head,

C F G7
pretending he just didn't see ?

R:

Bob Dylan's Dream

Bob Dylan

G Am
While riding on a train going west
C D
I fell asleep for to take my rest.
D7 D G
I dreamed a dream that made me sad
Am D C G
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had.

G Am
With half damp eyes I stared to the room
C D
Where my friends and I spent many an afternoon,
D7 D G
Where we together weathered many a storm,
Am D C G
Laughing and singing 'till the early hours of the morn.

G Am
By the old wooden stove where our hats were hung,
C D
Our words were told and our songs were sung;
D7 D G
We longed for nothing and were satisfied
Am D C G
Talking and joking about the world outside.

G Am
With haunted hearts through the heat and cold,
C D
We never thought we could get very old
D7 D G
We thought we could sit forever in fun
Am D C G
Though our chances really were a million to one.

G Am
As easy it was to tell black from white,

C D
It was all that easy to tell wrong from right;
 D7 D G
Our choices were few and the thought never hit
 Am D C G
That the one road we traveled would ever shatter and split.

 G Am
Ah many a year has passed and gone,
 C D
And many a gamble has been lost and won;
 D7 D G
And many a road taken by many a friend,
 Am D C G
And each one of them I've never seen again.

 G Am
I wish, I wish, I wish in vain,
 C D
That we could sit simply in that room once again;
 D7 D G
Ten thousand dollars at the drop of a hat,
 Am D C G
I'd give it all gladly if our lives could be like that.

 G Am
While riding on a train going west
 C D
I fell asleep for to take my rest.
 D7 D G
I dreamed a dream that made me sad
 Am D C G
Concerning myself and the first few friends I had.

Changing Of The Guards

Bob Dylan

Intro: Ab

Fm
Sixteen years,
Ab Eb Fm
Sixteen banners united over the fields
Db Eb
While the good shepherd grieves
Fm Ab Eb
Desperate men, desperate women divided,
Fm Db Eb Ab
Spreading their wings 'neath the falling leaves.

Fm
Fortune calls.
Ab Eb Fm
I stepped forth from the shadows, to the marketplace,
Db Eb Fm
Merchants and thieves, hungry for power, my last deal gone down.
Ab Eb Fm
She's smelling sweet like the meadows where she was born,
Db Eb Ab
On midsummer's eve, near the tower.

****Interlude**

Fm
The cold-blooded moon.
Ab Eb
The captain waits above the celebration
Fm Db Eb
Sending his thoughts to a beloved maid
Fm Ab Eb
Whose ebony face is beyond communication.
Fm Db Eb Ab
The captain is down but still believing that his love will be repaid.

Fm

They shaved her head.

Ab

Eb

She was torn between Jupiter and Apollo.

Fm

Db

Eb

A messenger arrived with a black nightingale.

Fm

Ab

Eb

I seen her on the stairs and I couldn't help but follow,

Fm

Db Eb

Ab

Follow her down past the fountain where they lifted her veil.

**Interlude

Fm

I stumbled to my feet.

Ab

Eb

I rode past destruction in the ditches

Fm

Db

Eb

With the stitches still mending 'neath a heart-shaped tattoo.

Fm

Ab

Eb

Renegade priests and treacherous young witches

Fm

Db Eb

Ab

Were handing out the flowers that I'd given to you.

Fm

The palace of mirrors

Ab

Eb

Where dog soldiers are reflected,

Fm

Db

Eb

The endless road and the wailing of chimes,

Fm

Ab

Eb

The empty rooms where her memory is protected,

Fm

Db

Eb

Ab

Where the angels' voices whisper to the souls of previous times.

**Interlude

Fm

She wakes him up

Ab

Eb

Forty-eight hours later, the sun is breaking

Fm Db Eb
 Near broken chains, mountain laurel and rolling rocks.
 Fm Ab Eb
 She's begging to know what measures he now will be taking
 Fm Db Eb Ab
 He's pulling her down and she's clutching on to his long golden locks.

Fm
 Gentlemen, he said,
 Ab Eb Fm
 I don't need your organization, I've shined your shoes,
 Db Eb
 I've moved your mountains and marked your cards
 Fm Ab Eb
 But Eden is burning, either get brave for elimination
 Fm Db Eb Ab
 Or else your hearts must have the courage for the changing of the guards.

****Interlude**

Fm
 Peace will come
 Ab Eb Fm
 With tranquility and splendor on the wheels of fire
 Db Eb Fm
 But will offer no reward when her false idols fall
 Ab Eb Fm
 And cruel death surrenders with its pale ghost retreating
 Db Eb Ab
 Between the King and the Queen of Swords.

Fm Ab Eb Fm...

The "Interlude" (That The Sax Plays) Is:

	Ab	Eb	Db	Ab
E	-6-8-9-8-8~	-----6-6~	-----4-4~	---(repeat 3 times)---
B	-----	-----	-----	-6p4-4---4~--
G	-----	-----	-----	------6-----
D	-----	-----	-----	------
A	-----	-----	-----	------
E	-----	-----	-----	------

Dear Landlord

Bob Dylan

C E7
Dear Landlord, please don't put a price on my soul,
Am Am/G F Em Dm
My burden is heavy, my dreams are beyond control.
F F7
When that steamboat whistle blows,
Bb
I'm gonna give you all I got to give,
C Dm7 C C7
And I do hope you receive it well,
F Gm Dm F G
Depending on the way you feel that you live.

C E7
Dear Landlord, please heed these words that I speak,
Am Am/G F Em Dm
I know you've suffered much, but in this you are not so unique.
F F7
All of us at times we might work too hard
Bb
To have it too fast and too much,
C Dm7 C C7
And anyone can fill his life up with things he can see
F Gm Dm F G
But he just cannot touch.

C E7
Dear Landlord, please don't dismiss my case,
Am Am/G F Em Dm
I'm not about to argue, I'm not about to move to no other place.
F F7
Now each of us has his own special gift,
Bb
And you know this was meant to be true,
C Dm7 C C7
And if don't underestimate me,
F Gm Dm F G
I won't underestimate you.

Desolation Row

Bob Dylan

D
They're selling postcards of the hanging.
G D
They're painting the passports brown.
A7
The beauty parlour's filled with sailors.
G D
The circus is in town.
D
Here comes the blind commissioner.
G D
They've got him in a trance.
A7
One hand's tied to the tightrope walker.
G D
The other is in his pants.
G
And the riot squad they're restless
D
They need some where to go.
D A7
As lady and I look out tonight
G D
On Desolation Row.

D
Cinderella she seem so easy.
G D
It takes on to know one she smiles.
A7
Then puts her hand in her back pocket,
G D
Betty Davis style.
D
Then in comes Romeo he's moaning.
G D
You Belong to me I believe.
A7
And someone says your in the wrong place my friend

G D
You better leave.

G
And the only sound that's left

D
After the ambulances go.

D A7
Is Cinderella sweeping up

G D
On Desolation Row.

D
Now the moon is almost hidden
G D
The stars are beginning to hide

A7
The fortune telling lady
G D
Has already taken all her things inside.

D
All except for Cane and Able
G D
And the Hunch Back of Notre Dame

A7
Everyone is making love
G D
Or else expecting rain

G
And the good Samaritan he's dressing
D
He's gettin ready for the show.

D A7
He's going to the carnival
G D
Tonight on Desolation Row.

D
Now Ophelia she's 'neath the window.

G D
For her I feel so afraid.

A7
On her twenty-second birthday

G D
She already is an old maid.

D
To her death is quite romantic.

G D
She wears an iron vest.

A7
Her profession's her religion,

G D
Her sin is her lifelessness.

G
And though her eyes are fixed upon

D
Noah's great rainbow

D A7
She spends her time peeking

G D
Into Desolation Row.

D
Einstein disguised as Robin Hood

G D
With his memories in a trunk

A7
Passed this way an hour ago

G D
With his friend a jealous monk.

D
He looked so frightful

G D
As he bummed a cigarette

A7
Then went off sniffing drain pipes

G D
And reciting the alphabet.

G
No you would not think to look at him

D
That he was famous long ago

D A7
For playing electric violin

G D
On Desolation Row.

D
Doctor filth he keeps his word

G D
Inside a leather cup
A7
But all his sexless patients
G D
Are trying to blow it up.
D
Now his nurse a local looser
G D
She's in charge of the cyanide hole
A7
And she also keeps the cards that read
G D
Have mercy on his soul.
G
They all play on penny whistles
D
You can hear them blow
D A7
If you lean your head out far enough
G D
From Desolation Row

D
Across the street they've nailed the curtains
G D
They're gettin ready for the feast
A7
The phantom of the opera
G D
A perfect image of a priest
D
They're spoon feedin Casanova
G D
To get him to feel more assured
A7
Then they'll killed him with self confidence
G D
After poisoning him with words
G
And the phantom shouting to skinning girls
D
Get outta her don't you know
D A7
Casanova is just being punished

G

Between the windows of the sea

D

Where lovely mermaids flow

D

A7

And nobody has to think too much

G

D

About Desolation Row

D

Yes I received your letter yesterday

G

D

About the time the door knob broke.

A7

When you asked me how I was

G

D

Was that some kind of joke.

D

All those people that you mention

G

D

Yes I know them they're quite lame.

A7

I had to rearrange their faces

G

D

And give them all another name.

G

Right now I can't read too good

D

Don't send me no more letters no.

D

A7

Not unless you mail them from

G

D

Desolation Row.

Dignity

Bob Dylan

D G D D7
Fat man lookin' in a blade of steel, thin man lookin' at his last meal
G D G D
Hollow man lookin' in a cotton field for dignity

D G D D7
Wise man lookin' in a blade of grass, young man lookin' in the shadows that pass
G D G D
Poor man lookin' through painted glass for dignity

Chorus 1:

A
Somebody got murdered on New Year's Eve
G D
Somebody said dignity was the first to leave
G F#m
I went into the city, went into the town
Em A A(2)
Went into the land of the midnight sun

D G D D7
Searchin' high, searchin' low, searchin' everywhere I know
G D G D
Askin' the cops wherever I go, "Have you seen Dignity?"

D G D D7
Blind man breakin' out of a trance, puts both his hands in the pocket of chance
D G D
Hopin' to find one circumstance of dignity

D G D D7
I went to the wedding of Mary-Lou, she said I don't want nobody see me talkin to you
G D G D
Said she could get killed if she told me what she knew about dignity

Chorus 2:

A
I went down where the vultures feed
G D
I would've gone deeper, but there wasn't any need
G F#m
Heard the tongues of angels and the tongues of men,
Em A A(2)
Wasn't any difference to me

D G D D7
Chilly wind sharp as a razor blade, house on fire, debts unpaid
G D G D
Gonna stand at the window, gonna ask the maid, "Have you seen dignity?"

D G D
D7
Drinkin' man listens to the voice he hears in a crowded room full of covered up
mirrors
G D G D
Lookin' into the lost forgotten years for dignity

D G D
D7
Met Prince Philip at the home of the blues said he'd give me information if his name
wasn't used
G D G D
He wanted money up front, said he was abused by dignity

Chorus 3:

A
Footprints runnin' cross the silver sand,
G D
Steps goin' down into tattoo land
G F#m
I met the sons of darkness and the sons of light,
Em A A(2)
In the bordertowns of despair

D G D D7
Got no place to fade, got no coat, I'm on the rollin' river in a jerkin' boat
G D G D
Tryin' to read a note somebody wrote about dignity

D G D D7
Sick man lookin' for the doctor's cure, lookin' at his hands for the lines that were
G D G D
And into every masterpiece of literature for dignity

D G D D7
Englishman stranded in the blackheart wind combin' his hair back his future looks
thin
G D G D
Bites the bullet and he looks within for dignity

Chorus 4:

A
Someone showed me a picture and I just laughed,

G D
Dignity never been photographed

G F#m
I went into the red, went into the black,

Em A A(2)
Into the valley of dry bone dreams

D G D D7
So many roads, so much at stake, so many dead ends, I'm at the edge of the lake

G D G D
Sometimes I wonder what it's gonna take to find dignity

Dirge

Bob Dylan

Intro: Gm Cm Gm Cm

Dm Gm Dm Gm
I hate myself for lovin' you And the weakness that I showed ...
Dm Gm Dm Am
You were just a painted face On a trip down Suicide Road.
Bb Dm Gm
The stage was set, the lights went out All around the old hotel
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
I hate myself for lovin' you And I'm glad the curtain fell.

Dm Gm Dm Gm
I hate that foolish game we played And the need that was expressed
Dm Gm Dm Am
And the mercy that you showed to me Whoever would have guessed
Bb Dm Gm
I went out on Lower Broadway And I felt that place within
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
That hollow place where martyrs weep And angels play with sin

Dm Gm Dm Gm
Heard your songs of freedom And man forever stripped
Dm Gm Dm Am
Acting out his folly While his back is being whipped
Bb Dm Gm
Like a slave in orbit He's beaten 'til he's tame
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
All for a moment's glory And it's dirty, rotten shame

Dm Gm Dm Gm
There are those who worship loneliness I'm not one of them
Dm Gm Dm Am
In this age of fiberglass I'm searching for a gem
Bb Dm Gm
The crystal ball up on the wall Hasn't shown me nothing yet
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
I've paid the price of solitude But at least I'm out of debt

Dm Gm Dm Gm
Can't recall a useful thing You ever did for me
Dm Gm Dm Am
'Cept pat me on the back one time When I was on my knees
Bb Dm Gm
We stared into each other's eyes 'Til one of us would break
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
No use to apologize What diff'rence would it make

Dm Gm Dm Gm
So sing your praise of progress And of the Doom Machine
Dm Gm Dm Am
The naked truth is still tabu Whenever it can be seen
Bb Dm Gm
Lady Luck who shines on me Will tell you where I'm at
Bb Eb Bb Cm Gm
I hate myself for lovin' you But I should get over that

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

Bob Dylan

G D e C G-D7

Well it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe , it don't matter anyhow.

G D e A D-D7

And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, Babe , if you don't know by now.

G G7

When your rooster crows at the break of dawn,

C A7

look out your window and I'll be gone,

G D e C G D G - D

you're the reason I'm a travelling on, but don't think twice,it's all right.

G D e C G - D7

And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe, the light I never knowed.

G D e A D-D7

And it ain't no use in turning on your light babe ,I'm on the dark side of the road.

G G7

Well I wish there was something you would do or say,

C A7

to try and make me change my mind and stay.

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

G D e C G D G - D

We never did too much talking anyway, so don't think twice, it's all right.

G D e C G - D7

So it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, like you never done before.

G D e A D - D7

And it ain't no use in calling out my name, gal, I can't hear you any more.

G G7

I'm a thinkin' and a wonderin', walkin' down the road,

C A7

I once loved a woman, a child I am told.

G D e C G D G - D

I'd give her my heart but she wanted my soul, don't think twice, it's all right.

G D e C G - D7

So long honey, Babe, where I'm bound, I can't tell.

G D e A D - D7

Goodbye is too good a word, Babe, so I'll just say fare the well.

G G7

I ain't a sayin' that you treated me unkind,

C A7

you could have done better, but I don't mind

DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

G D e C G D G

you just kinda wasted my precious time, don't think twice, it's all right.

Emotionally Yours

Bob Dylan

Intro: C C/B Am F C C/B F F

C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, find me, come baby, remind me of where I once begun.
C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, show me, show me you know me, tell me you're the one.
Am F C F C G G11 G
I could be learning, you could be yearning to see behind closed doors.
C C/B Am F C G11 C
But I will always be emotionally yours.

C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, rock me, come baby, lock me into the shadows of your heart.
C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, teach me, come baby, reach me, let the music start.
Am F C F C G G11 G
I could be dreaming but I keep believing you're the one I'm living for.
C C/B Am F C G11 C
And I will always be emotionally yours.

Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
It's like my whole life never happened,
Fmaj7 Fmaj7 C C
When I see you, it's as if I never had a thought.
E7 E7 Am Am
I know this dream, it might be crazy,
D7 D7 G11 G
But it's the only one I've got.

C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, shake me, come baby, take me, I would be satisfied.
C C/B Am F C C/B F
Come baby, hold me, come baby, help me, my arms are open wide.
Am F C F C G G11 G
I could be unraveling wherever I'm traveling, even to foreign shores.
C C/B Am F C G11 C
But I will always be emotionally yours.

Everything Is Broken

Bob Dylan

E7

Broken lines, broken strings, broken threads, broken springs

A7

E7

Broken idols, broken heads, people sleeping in broken beds

B7

A7

Ain't no use jivin', ain't no use jokin'

E7

Everything is broken

E7

Broken bottles, broken plates, broken switches, broken gates

A7

E7

Broken dishes, broken parts, streets are filled with broken hearts

B7

A7

Broken words never meant to be spoken

E7

Everything is broken

E7

Seems like every time you stop and turn around

A7

Something else has just hit the ground

E7

Broken cutters, broken saws, broken buckles, broken laws

A7

E7

Broken bodies, broken bones, broken voices on broken phones

B7

A7

Take a deep breath, feel like you're chokin'

E7

Everything is broken

E7

Every time you leave and go off some place

A7

Things fall to pieces in my face

E7

Broken hands on broken plows, broken treaties, broken vows

A7

E7

Broken pipes, broken tools, people bending broken rules

B7

A7

Hound dog howlin', bullfrog croakin'

E7

Everything is broken

FAREWELL ANGELINA
DYLAN, BOB

- /C /C7 /F /C
1. Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown
 /Am /Em /F /C
Are being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound
 /C /C7 /F /G
The triangle tingles and the trumpets play slow
 /Am /Em /Am /Em /F /G
Farewell Angelina, the sky is on fire and I must go
2. There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame
There's nothing to prove, everything's still the same
Just a table standing empty by the edge of the sea
Means farewell Angelina, the sky is trembling and I must leave
3. The jacks and the queens have forsaked the courtyard
52 gypsies now file past the guards
In the space were the deuce and the ace once ran wild
Farewell Angelina, the sky is falling, I'll see you in a while
4. See the crosseyed pirates sitting perched in the sun
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun
And the neighbours they clap and they cheer with each blast
But farewell Angelina, the sky is changing color and I must leave fast
5. King Kong little elves on the roof tops they dance
Valentino-type tangoes while they make-up man's hands
Shut the eyes of the dead, not to embarass anyone
But farewell Angelina, the sky is embarassed and I must go
6. The machine guns are roaring and the puppets hear rocks
And friends nail time bombs to the hands of the clocks
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it
But farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, I must go where it's quiet

FOREVER YOUNG
DYLAN, BOB

/D
1. May god blessing keep you always
/Fism
May your wishes all come true
/Em
May you always do for others
/G /D
And let others do for you
/D
May you build a ladder to the stars
/Fism
To climb on every run
/G /A
And may you stay
/D
Forever young

/A /Hm
Ref.: Forever young, forever young
/D /A /D
May you stay, forever young

2. May you grow up to be righteous
May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be couragous
Stand up right and be strong
And may you stay
Forever young

Ref.: Forever young ...

3. May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
And may you stay
Forever young

Ref.: Forever young ...

Ref.: (Instrumental) (3x)

George Jackson

Bob Dylan

G D
I woke up this morning,
C Am
There were tears in my bed.
G D
They killed a man I really loved,
C Am
Shot him through the head.
G D C Am
Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down.
G D C G
Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground.

G D
Sent him off to prison,
C Am
For a seventy dollar robbery.
G D
Closed the door behind him,
C Am
And they threw away the key.
G D C Am
Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down.
G D C G
Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground

G D
He wouldn't take shit from no one,
C Am
He wouldn't bow down or kneel.
G D
The authorities they hated him,
C Am
Because he was just too real.
G D C Am
Lord Lord so they cut George Jackson down.
G D C G
Lord Lord they laid him in the ground.

G D
The prison guards they cursed him,
C Am
As they watched him from above.
G D
But they were frightened of his power,
C Am
They were scared of his love.
G D C Am
Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down.
G D C G
Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground.

G D
Sometimes I think this whole world,
C Am
Is one big prison yard.
G D
Some of us are prisoners,
C Am
The rest of us are guards.
G D C Am
Lord Lord they cut George Jackson down.
G D C G
Lord Lord they laid him in the ground.

Girl From The North Country

Bob Dylan

Well, if you're travellin' in the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline
Remember me to one who lives there
She once was a true love of mine.

Well, if you go in the snowflake storm
When the rivers freeze and summer ends
Please see she has a coat so warm
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

Please see for me if her hair hangs long
If it rolls and flows all down her breast,
Please see for me if her hair hangs long,
That's the way I remember her best.

I'm a wonderin' if she remembers me at all
Many times I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night
In the brightness of my day.

G

C

D

G

So if you're travellin' in the north country fair,

G

Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline

C

G

Remember me to one who lives there,

G

C

D

G

She once was a true love of mine.

Hurricane

Bob Dylan

Intro: Am F Am F

Am F
Pistol shots ring out in the bar room night
Am F
Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall
Am F
She sees the bartender in a pool of blood
Am F
Cries out "My God they killed them all!"
C F
Here comes the story of the Hurricane,
C F
The man the authorities came to blame
Dm C
For something that he never done
Dm C
Put in a prison cell but one time
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
He could have been the champion of the world

Am F
Three bodied lying there does Patty see
Am F
And another man named Bello moving mysteriously
Am F
"I didn't do it" he says, and he throws up his hands
Am F
"I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand
C F
I saw them leavin'," he says and he stops
C F
One of us had better call the cops
Dm C
So Patty calls the cops
Dm C
And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin'
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
In the hot New Jersey night

Am F
Meanwhile somewhere in another part of town
Am F
Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are driving around
Am F
Number one contender for the middleweight crown
Am F
Had no idea what kind of shit was about to go down
C F
When a cop pulled him over on the side of the road
C F
Just like the time before and the time before that
Dm C
In Paterson that just the ways things go
Dm C
If you black you might as well not show up on the streets
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
Less you wanna draw the heat

Am F
Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
Am F
Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around
Am F
He said "I saw two men runnin out, they looked like middle-weights
Am F
They jumped into a white car with out of state plates"
C F
And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
C F
Cop said "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"
Dm C
So they took him to the infirmary
Dm C
And although this man could hardly see
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
They told him that he could identify the guilty men

Am F
Four in the morning and they haul Rubin in
Am F
Take him to the hospital and bring him upstairs
Am F
The wounded man looks up though his one dying eye

Am F
Says "why'd you bring him here for? He ain't the guy!"
C F
Yes, here the story of the Hurricane
C F
The man the authorities came to blame
Dm C
For something that he never done
Dm C
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
The champion of the world

Am F
Four months later the ghetto's in flame
Am F
Rubin's in South America fightin' for his name
Am F
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
Am F
And the cops are puttin' the screw to him looking for somebody to blame
C F
"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
C F
"Remember you said you saw the getaway car?"
Dm C
"You think you'd like to play ball with the law?"
Dm C
"Think it might have been that fighter that you saw running that night?"
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
"Don't forget that you are white"

Am F
Arthur Dexter Bradley said "I'm really not sure"
Am F
Cops said "A poor boy like you could really use a break
Am F
We got you for the motel job and were talking to your friend Bello
Am F
Now you don't want to have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow
C F
You'll be doin' society a favor
C F
That son of a bitch is brave and getting braver

Dm C
We want to put his ass in the stir
Dm C
We want to pin this trip murder on him
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
He ain't no Gentleman Jim"

Am F
Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
Am F
He never did like to talk about it all that much
Am F
It's my work he'd say, I do it for pay
Am F
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way
C F
Up to some paradise
C F
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
Dm C
And ride a horse along a trail
Dm C
But then they took him to the jail house
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
Where they try to make a man into a mouse

Am F
All of Rubin's card were marked in advance
Am F
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
Am F
The judge made Rubin's witnesses drunkards from the slums
Am F
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary bum
C F
but to the black folks he was a crazy nigger
C F
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
Dm C
And though they could not produce the gun
Dm C
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
And the all-white jury agreed

Am F
Rubin Carter was falsely tried
Am F
The crime was murder "one", guess who testified?
Am F
Bello and Bradley and the both badly lied
Am F
And the newspapers all went along for the ride
C F
How can the life of such a man
C F
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?
Dm C
To see him obviously framed
Dm C
Couldn't help but be ashamed to live in a land
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
Where justice is a game

Am F
Now all the criminal in their coats and their ties
Am F
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
Am F
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten foot cell
Am F
And innocent man in a living hell
C F
That's the story of the Hurricane
C F
But it won't be over till they clear him name
Dm C
And give him back the time he's done
Dm C
Put in a prison cell but one time he could've been
Em Am F C G Am F Am F
The champion of the world

I And I

Bob Dylan

Am C G

Been so long since a strange woman slept in my bed,
D

See how sweet she sleeps,

Am C G

How free must be her dreams.

Am C G

In another lifetime she must of owned the world,
G

Or been faithfully wed,

D

To some righteous king who wrote love songs,

Am C G

Beside moonlit streams,

Am G D Am C G

I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

Am G D Am

I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

Am C G

Took an untrodden path once where the swift don't win the race,
D

It goes to the worthy,

Am C G

Who can can divine the word of truth.

Am C G

It took a stranger to see teach me,

G

To look into justices' beautiful face.

D

And to see an eye for an eye,

Am C G

And a tooth for a tooth.

Am G D Am C G

I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

Am G D Am
I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

Am C G
Think I'll go out, an' go for a walk.

D
Not much happening here,
Am C G
But then again nothin' ever does
Am C G.

Besides if she wakes up now,

G
She'll just want me to talk,

D
An I got nothing to say,

Am C G
Specially about what ever it was.

Am G D Am C G
I and I, in Creation where one's nature neither honors nor forgives,

Am G D Am
I and I, One said to the other, no mans sees my face and lives.

I Shall Be Released

Bob Dylan

A Bm
They say everything can be replaced
C#m Bm A E7

Yet every distance is not near

A Bm
So I remember every face
C#m Bm A E7

Of every man who put me here.

A Bm
I see my light come shining
C#m Bm A
From the west unto the east.

A
Any day now,
Bm
Any day now,
C#m Bm A
I shall be released

A Bm
They say every man needs protection.
C#m Bm A E7

They every man must fall.

A Bm
Yet I swear I see my reflection,
C#m Bm A E7

Somewhere so high above the wall.

A Bm
I see my light come shining,
C#m Bm A
From the west unto the east.

A
Any day now,
Bm
Any day now,
C#m Bm A
I shall be released

A Bm
Well yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
C#m Bm A E7
A man who swears he not to blame.
A Bm
All day long I hear him cry shouting loud,
C#m Bm A E7
Calling out that he's been framed.
A Bm
I see my light come shining,
C#m Bm A
From the west unto the east.
A
Any day now,
Bm
Any day now,
C#m Bm A
I shall be released

I Want You

Bob Dylan

F

The guilty undertaker sighs,

Am

The lonesome organ grinder cries,

Dm

C

The silver saxophone's say I should refuse you.

Bb

The cracked bells and washed-out horns

C

Blow into my face with scorn,

Dm

But it's not that way,

C

I wasn't born to lose you.

F

Am

I want you, I want you,

Dm

C

I want you so bad,

F

Honey, I want you.

F

The drunken politician leaps

Am

Upon the street where mothers weep

Dm

And the saviors who are fast asleep,

C

They wait for you.

Bb

And I wait for them to interrupt

C

Me drinkin' from that broken cup

Dm

And ask me to

C

Open up the gate for you.

F

Am

I want you, I want you,

Dm C
I want you so bad,
F
Honey, I want you.

Am
Now all my fathers, they've gone down,
Dm
True love they've been without it.
Am
But all their daughters put me down
Bb C
'Cause I don't think about it.

F
Well, I return to the Queen of Spades
Am
And talk with my chambermaid.
Dm
She knows that I'm not afraid
C
To look at her
Bb
She is good to me
C
And there's nothing she doesn't see.
Dm
She knows where I'd like to be
C
But it doesn't matter.
F Am
I want you, I want you,
Dm C
I want you so bad
F
Honey, I want you.

F
Now your dancing child with his Chinese suit,
Am
He spoke to me, I took his flute.
Dm
No, I wasn't very cute to him,

Was I?

Bb

But I did it, though, because he lied

C

Because he took you for a ride

Dm

And because time was on his side

C

And because I...

F

Am

I want you, I want you,

Dm

C

I want you so bad

F

Honey, I want you.

Idiot Wind

Bob Dylan

Am B E
Someone's got it in for me, they're planting stories in the press
Am B E
Whoever it is I wish they'd cut it out but when they will I can only guess
C#m G#m F#m E
They say I shot a man named Gray and took his wife to Italy
C#m G#m F#m E
She inherited a million bucks and when she died it came to me
G#m A
I can't help it if I'm lucky

Am B E
People see me all the time and they just can't remember how to act
Am B E
Their minds are filled with big ideas, Images and distorted facts
C#m G#m F#m E
Even you, yesterday you had to ask me where it was at
C#m G#m F#m E
I couldn't believe after all these years
G#m A
You didn't know me better than that, sweet lady

Chorus 1:

E A E
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your mouth
A B
Blowing down the back roads headin' south
E A E
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth
A B E
You're an idiot babe, it's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

Am B E
I ran into the fortune teller, who said beware of lightning that might strike
Am B E
I haven't known peace and quiet for so long I can't remember what it's like
C#m G#m F#m E
There's a lone soldier on the cross, smoke pourin' out of a boxcar door
C#m G#m F#m E
You didn't know it, you didn't think it could be done
G#m A
In the final end he won the war after losin' every battle

Am B E
I woke up on the roadside, daydreamin' 'bout the way things sometimes are

Am B E
Visions of your chestnut mare shoot through my head and are makin' me see stars
C#m G#m F#m E
You hurt the ones that I love best and cover up the truth with lies
C#m G#m F#m E
One day you'll be in the ditch, flies buzzin' around your eyes
G#m A
Blood on your saddle

Chorus 2:

E A E
Idiot wind, blowing through the flowers on your tomb
A B
Blowing through the curtains in your room
E A E
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth
A B E
You're an idiot, babe, it's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

Am B E
It was gravity which pulled us down and destiny which broke us apart
Am B E
You tamed the lion in my cage but it just wasn't enough to change my heart
C#m G#m F#m E
Now everything's a little upside down as a matter of fact the wheels have stopped
C#m G#m F#m E
What's good is bad, what's bad is good
G#m A
You'll find out when you reach the top, you're on the bottom

Am B E
I noticed at the ceremony, your corrupt ways had finally made you blind
Am B
E
I can't remember your face anymore, your mouth has changed your eyes don't look into mine
C#m G#m F#m E
The priest wore black on the seventh day and sat stone faced while the building burned
C#m G#m F#m E
I waited for you on the running boards, near the cypress trees
G#m A
While the springtime turned slowly into autumn

Chorus 3:

E A E
Idiot wind, blowing like a circle around my skull
A B
From the Grand Coulee Dam to the Capitol
E A E
Idiot wind, blowing every time you move your teeth

A

B

E

You're an idiot, babe, it's a wonder that you still know how to breathe

Am

B

E

I can't feel you anymore, I can't even touch the books you've read

Am

B

E

C#m

Every time I crawl past your door, I been wishin' I was somebody else instead

G#m

F#m

E

Down the highway, down the tracks, down the road to ecstasy

C#m

G#m

F#m

E

I followed you beneath the stars, hounded by your memory

G#m

A

And all your ragin' glory

Am

B

E

I been double crossed now for the very last time and now I'm finally free

Am

B

E

I kissed goodbye the howling beast on the borderline which separated you from me

C#m

G#m

F#m

E

You'll never know the hurt I suffered nor the pain I rise above

C#m

G#m

F#m

E

And I'll never know the same about you, your holiness or your kind of love

G#m

A

And it makes me feel so sorry

Chorus 4:

E

A

E

Idiot wind, blowing through the buttons of our coats

A

B

Blowing through the letters that we wrote

E

A

E

Idiot wind, blowing through the dust upon our shelves

A

B

E

We're idiots, babe, it's a wonder we can even feed ourselves .

If You See Her, Say Hello

Bob Dylan

Intro: A G A G D(2) DaddG D(2) A G A G A G A G D(2)

D(2) G D(2) A D(3)
If you see her say hello, she might be in Tangiers
G D(2) Em Em/D A
She left here last early spring, is living there I hear
Bm G D G
Say for me that I'm alright, though things get kind of slow
Bm A
She might think that I've forgotten her
G D(2) DaddG D(2) D(3)
Don't tell her it isn't so

D(2) G D(2) A D(3)
We had a falling out, like lovers often will
G D(2) Em Em/D A
And to think of how she left that night, it still brings me a chill
Bm G D G
And though our separation, it pierced me to the heart
Bm A
She still lives inside of me,
G D(2) DaddG D(2) D(3)
We've never been apart

D(2) G D(2) A D(3)
If you get close to her, kiss her once for me
G D(2) Em Em/D A
I always have respected her, for doin' what she did and gettin' free
Bm G D G
Whatever makes her happy, I won't stand in the way
Bm A
Though the bitter taste still lingers on
G D(2) DaddG D(2) D(3)
From the night I tried to make her stay

D(2) G D(2) A D(3)
I see a lot of people, as I make the rounds

G D(2) Em Em/D A
 And I hear her name here and there as I go from town to town
 Bm G D G
 And I've never gotten used to it, I've just learned to turn it off
 Bm A
 Maybe I'm too sensitive,
 G D(2) DaddG D(2) D(3)
 Or else I'm gettin'' soft

D(2) G D(2) A D(3)
 Sundown, yellow moon, I replay the past
 G D(2) Em Em/D A
 I know every scene by heart, it all went by so fast
 Bm G D G
 If she's goin' by this way, I'm not that hard to find
 Bm A
 Tell her she can look me up
 G D(2) DaddG D(2) D(3)
 If she's got the time

****Instrumental:** A G A G A G D(2) Dsus4 D(2) A G A G A G D(3)

Chords:

	D	G	A	D(2)	DaddG	D(3)	Em	Em/D	Bm	:
D	-0	--5	--7	---4	-----5	-----4	-----2	---2	-----0	----- (4) --
A	-0	--5	--7	---0	-----0	-----0	-----2	---2	-----2	----- (0) --
D	-0	--5	--7	---3	-----3	-----3	-----1	---1	-----0	----- (3) --
F#	-0	--5	--7	---0	-----0	-----0	-----2	---0	-----0	----- (0) --
A	-0	--5	--7	---0	-----0	-----5	-----x	---x	-----2	-----0-2-4-5--
D	-0	--5	--7	---0	-----0	-----0	-----x	---x	-----0	----- (0) --

Isis

Bob Dylan

Bb Ab Eb Bb
I married Isis on the fifth day of May
Ab Eb Bb
But I could not hold on to her very long
Ab Eb Bb
So I cut off my hair and I rode straight away
Ab Eb Bb
For the wild unknown country where I could not go wrong

Bb Ab Eb Bb
I came to a high place of darkness and light
Ab Eb Bb
The dividing line ran through the centre of town
Ab Eb Bb
So I hitched up my pony to a post on the right
Ab Eb Bb
Went into a laundry to wash my clothes down

Bb Ab Eb Bb
A man in the corner approached me for a match
Ab Eb Bb
I knew right away he was not ordinary
Ab Eb Bb
He said "Are you lookin' for something easy to catch?"
Ab Eb Bb
I said "I ain't got no money", He said "That ain't necessary".

Bb Ab Eb Bb
We set out that night for the cold in the North.
Ab Eb Bb
I gave him my blanket, he gave me his word
Ab Eb Bb
I said, "Where are we goin'?" He said we'd be back by the fourth.
Ab Eb Bb
I said "That's the best news I ever heard."

Bb Ab Eb Bb
I was thinking about turquoise I was thinking about gold.
Ab Eb Bb
I was thinking about diamonds and the worlds biggest necklace.
Ab Eb Bb
As we rode through the canyons, through the devilish cold,
Ab Eb Bb
I was thinking about Isis, how she thought I was so reckless.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
How she told me that one day we'd meet up again,
Ab Eb Bb
And thing would be different the next time we wed.
Ab Eb Bb
If I only hang on and just be her friend.
Ab Eb Bb
I still can't remember all the best things she said.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
We came to the pyramids all embedded in ice.
Ab Eb Bb
He said "There's a body I'm trying to find,
Ab Eb Bb
If I carry it out it'll fetch a good price."
Ab Eb Bb
Twas then that I knew what he had on his mind.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
The wind it was howling and the snow was outrageous.
Ab Eb Bb
We chopped through he night and we chopped through he dawn.
Ab Eb Bb
When he died I was hoping that it wasn't contagious,
Ab Eb Bb
But I made up my mind that I had to go on.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
I broke into the tomb but the casket was empty
Ab Eb Bb
There were no jewels no nothing, I felt I'd been had.
Ab Eb Bb
When I saw that my partner was just being friendly,

Ab Eb Bb
When I took up his offer I must-a been mad

Bb Ab Eb Bb
I picked up his body and I dragged it inside,
Ab Eb Bb
Threw down into the hole and I put back the cover.
Ab Eb Bb
I said a quick prayer and I felt satisfied
Ab Eb Bb
Then I rode back to Isis just to tell her I love her.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
She was there in the meadow where the creek used to rise.
Ab Eb Bb
Blinded by sleep and in need of a bed.
Ab Eb Bb
I came in from the East with the sun in my eyes.
Ab Eb Bb
I cursed one time then rode on ahead.

Bb Ab Eb Bb
She said "Where ya been?" I said "No place special."
Ab Eb Bb
She said "You look different." I said "Well I guess."
Ab Eb Bb
She said "You been gone." I said "That's only natural."
Ab Eb Bb
She said "You gonna stay." I said "Well if you want me to yes."

Bb Ab Eb Bb
Isis oh Isis you're a mystical child
Ab Eb Bb
What drives me to you is what drives me insane
Ab Eb Bb
I still can remember the way that you smiled
Ab Eb Bb
On the fifth day of May in the drizzling rain

I'll Be Your Baby Tonight

Bob Dylan

F

Close your eyes, close the door

G G7

You don't have to worry any more

Bb C F C

I'll be your baby tonight

F

Shut the light, shut the shade

G G7

You don't have to be afraid

Bb C F C

I'll be your baby tonight

Bridge:

Bb

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away

F
We're gonna forget it

G

That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

C

But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

F

Kick your shoes off, do not fear

G G7

Bring that bottle over here

Bb C F C

I'll be your baby tonight

IT AINT ME BABE
DYLAN, BOB

/G /C
1. Go away from my window
/G /D /G /C /G /D
Leave at your own chosen speed
/G /C
I'm not the one you want, Babe
/G /D /G /C /G /D
I'm not the one you need
/Hm /Am
You say you're working for someone
/Hm /Am
Never weak but always strong
/Hm /Am
To protect you and defend you
/Hm /Am
Wether you are right or wrong
/C /D
Someone to open each and every door

/G
Ref.: But it ain't me babe,
/C /D /G
No no no, it ain't me babe
/C /D /G /C /G /D7 /G /C /G
It ain't me you looking for babe

2. Go lightly from the ledge, Babe
Go lightly on the ground
I'm not the one you want, Babe
I will only let you down
You say you're looking for someone
Who will promise never to part
Someone to close his eyes for you
Someone to close his heart
Someone who will die for you and more

Ref.: But it ain't ...

3. Go melt back into the night, Babe
Everything inside is made of stone
There's nothing in here moving
And anyway I'm not alone
You say you're looking for someone
Who will pick you up each time you fall
To gather flowers constantly
And to come each time you call
A lover for your life and nothing more

Ref.: But it ain't

It Takes A Lot To Laugh, It Takes A Train To Cry

Bob Dylan

A

Well, I ride on a mail train, baby, can't buy a thrill

A

I been up all night, leanin' on the window sill

A A/G D E

Well, if I die on top of the hill

A

Well, if I don't make it mama, you know my baby will

A

Don't the moon look good mama, shinin' through the trees

A

Don't the brakemen look good mama, flaggin' down the double E's

A A/G D E

Don't the sun look good goin' down over the sea

A

But don't my gal look fine when she's comin' after me

A

Now the wintertime is coming, the windows are filled with frost

A

I went to tell everybody, but I could not get across

A A/G D E

I wanna be your lover baby, I don't wanna be your boss

A

Don't say I never warned you when your train gets lost

It's All Over Now, Baby steelblue

Bob Dylan

Am G
You must leave now take what you need you think will last
Am G
But whatever you wish to keep you better grab it fast
Am G
Yonder stands your orphan with his gun
Am G
Crying like a fire in the sun.
Em D
Look out the Saints are comin' through
Am D G
And it's all over now, Baby steelblue.

Am G
The highway is for gamblers, better use your sense
Am G
Take what you have gathered from coincidence
Am G
The empty handed painter from your streets
Am G
Is drawing crazy patterns on your sheets
Em D
This sky too, is folding under you
Am D G
And it's all over now, Baby steelblue.

Am G
All your sea sick sailors, they are rowing home
Am G
All your reindeer armies, are all going home
Am G
The lover who just walked out your door
Am G
Has taken all his blankets from the floor
Em D
The carpet too, is moving under you
Am D G
And it's all over now, Baby steelblue.

Am G
Leave your stepping stone behind, something calls for you
Am G
Forget the dead you've left, they will not follow you
Am G
The vagabond who's rapping at your door
Am G
Is standing in the clothes that you one wore
Em D
Strike another match, go start anew
Am D G
And it's all over now, Baby steelblue.

Just Like A Woman

Bob Dylan

C F G C
Nobody feels any pain
C F G C
Tonight as I stand inside the rain
F G F G
Everybody knows that baby's got new clothes
F Em Dm C F G
But lately I see her ribbons and her bows
Am C G
Have fallen from her curls

Chorus:

C Em F
She takes just like a woman, yes she does
C Em F
She makes love just like a woman, yes she does
C Em F
And she aches just like a woman
G C
But she breaks just like a little girl.

C F G C
Queen Mary, she's my friend
C F G C
Yes, I believe I'll go see her again
F G F G
Nobody has to guess that baby can't be blessed
F Em Dm C F G
Till she sees finally that she's like all the rest
Am C G
With her fog, her amphetamine and her pearls.

**Chorus

E7

It was rainin' from the first and I was dying there of thirst

C

So I came in here

E7

And your longtime curse hurts but what's worse

F

Dm

Is this pain in here, I can't stay in here,

F

Ain't it clear

C F G C

That I just can't fit

C F G C

Yes, I believe it's time for us to quit

F G F G

When we meet again introduced as friends

F Em Dm C F G

Please don't let on that you knew me when

Am C G

I was hungry and it was your world.

****Chorus**

Just Like Tom Thumb's steelblues

Bob Dylan

Intro: D9 D D D C C G C C G

When you're lost in the rain, in Juarez, and it's Easter time too
When your gravity fails, and negativity don't pull you through
Don't put on any airs when you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue
They've got some hungry women there and they'll really make a mess out of you

****Intro (2x)**

If you see Saint Annie, please tell her thanks a lot
I cannot move and my fingers, they are all in a knot
I don't have the strength to get up and take another shot
And my best, my doctor, won't even say what it is that I've got
Sweet Melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom
She speaks good English, and she invites you up into her room
And you're so kind and careful not to go to her too soon
And she takes your voice, and leaves you howling at the moon
Up on housing project hill, it's either fortune or fame
You must pick one or the other, though neither of them ought to be what they claim
And if you're lookin' to get silly, you better go back to from where you came
Cause the cops don't need you, and man, they expect the same
Now all the authorities, they just stand around and boast
How they blackmailed the sergeant at arms into leaving his post

C G
And picking up Angel, who just arrived here from the coast
D C G
Who looked so fine at first, but left looking just like a ghost

G C G
I started out on burgundy, but soon hit the harder stuff

G C G
Everybody said they'd stand behind me when the game got rough

C G
But the joke was one me, there was nobody there to even bluff

D C G
I'm going back to New York City, I do believe I've had enough

KNOCKING ON HEAVEN`S DOOR

(Bob Dylan)

G D Am G D Am
Uhh uhh uhh uhh, uhh uhh uhh uhh.

G D Am
Mama take this badge out of me,

G D C
I can't use it anymore.

G D Am
It's getting dark, to dark to see,

G D C
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Mama take this gun to the ground,

G D C
I can shoot then anymore.

G D Am
That long black cloud is comin' down,

G D C
I feel I'm knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Mama waste the blood from my face,

D D C
I'm sucking tired of the war.

G D Am
I got a long black feeling and it's hard to trace,

G D C
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door.

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D Am
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

Lay lady lay

Lay lady lay

Bob Dylan

A C#m/G#

Lay, lady, lay

G Bm/F# A C#m G-Bm

Lay across my big brass bed

A C#m

Lay, lady, lay

G Bm A C#m G-Bm

Lay across my big brass bed

E F#m A

Whatever colors you have in your mind

E F#m A

I'll show them to you and you'll see them shine

C#m/G

Lay, lady, lay

G Bm/F# A C#m G-Bm

Lay across my big brass bed

A C#m/G

Stay, lady, stay

G Bm/F# A C#m G-Bm

Stay with your man a while

A C#m/G

Until the break of day

G Bm/F# A C#m G-Bm

Let me see you make him smile

E F#m A

His clothes are dirty but his hands are clean

E F#m A

And you're the best thing that he's ever seen

C#m/G

Stay, lady, stay

G Bm/F# A C#m G-Bm

Stay with your man a while

C#m E F#m A

Why wait any longer for the world to begin

Lay lady lay

C#m Bm A
You can have your cake and eat it too
C#m E F#m A
Why wait any longer for the one you love

C#m Bm
When he's standing in front of you

A C#m
Lay, lady, lay

G Bm A C#m G-Bm
Lay across my big brass bed

A C#m
Stay, lady, stay

G Bm A C#m G-Bm
Stay while the night is still ahead

E F#m A
I long to see you in the morning light

E F#m A
I long to reach for you in the night

C#m/G#
Stay, lady, stay

G Bm/F#
Stay while the night is still ahead

Outtro: A-C#m \ G-Bm \ A-Bm \ C#m-D \ A

License To Kill

Bob Dylan

C Am
Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth
G C
He can do with it as he please
C Am G
And if things don't change soon, he will
F C
Oh, man has invented his doom
C G F
First step was touching the moon
Am F Am F
Now there's a woman on my block
Am F Am F
She just sits there as the night grow still
C G C Fmaj7 Csus4 C
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

C Am
Now, they take him and they teach him
G C
And they groom him for life
C Am G
And they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill
F C
Then they bury him with stars
C G F
Sell his body like they do used cars
Am F Am F
Now there's a woman on my block
Am F Am F
She just sit there facin' the hill
C G C Fmaj7 Csus4 C
She say who gonna take away his license to kill

C Am
Now, he's hell bent for destruction
G C
He's afraid and confused
C Am G
And his brain has been mismanaged with great skill

F C
 All he believes are his eyes
 C G F
 And his eyes they just tell him lies
 Am F Am F
 But there's a woman on my block
 Am F Am F
 Sitting there in a cold chill
 C G C Fmaj7 Csus4 C
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

Am
 May be noisemaker, spirit maker
 C
 Heartbreaker, backbreaker
 F C
 Leave no stone unturned
 Am
 May be an actor in a plot
 C
 That might be all that you got
 Dm G
 Till your error you clearly learn

C Am
 Now he worships at an altar
 G C
 Of a stagnant pool
 C Am G
 And when he sees his reflection he's fulfilled
 F C
 Oh, man is opposed to fair play
 C G F
 He wants it all and he wants it his way
 Am F Am F
 Now, there's a woman on my block
 Am F Am F
 She just sit there as the night grow still
 C G C Fmaj7 Csus4 C
 She say who gonna take away his license to kill

****Instrumental Verse**

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan

1. Strophe:

C **Dm**
Once upon a time you dressed so fine,
C **F** **G7**
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
C **Dm**
People'd call, say "beware doll
C **F** **G7**
You're bound to fall," you thought they were all, kiddin' you?
F **G**
You used to laugh about,
F **G**
Ev'rybody that was hangin' out',
F **C** **Dm** **C**
Now you don't talk so loud,
F **C** **Dm** **C**
Now you don't seem so proud.
F **G**
About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

Refrain:

G **C** **F** **G**
How does it feel,
F **C** **F** **G**
How does it feel,
F **C** **F** **G**
To be without home,
F **C** **F** **G**
Like a complete unknown,
F **C** **F** **G**
Like a Rolling Stone?

2. Strophe:

You've gone to the finest school all right Miss Lonely,
But you know you only used to get, juiced in it.
And nobody's ever taught you how to live on the street
And now you're gonna have to get, used to it.
You said you'd never, compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And ask him do want to make a deal?

Refrain:

3. Strophe:

You never turned around to see the frowns on the Jugglers and the clowns,
When they all come down, and did tricks for you.
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people, get your kicks for you.
You used ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat,
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal.

Refrain:

4. Strophe:

Princess on the steeple
And all the pretty people're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made.
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
But you'd better lift your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe,
You used to be amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose,
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

Refrain:

Love Minus Zero/No Limit

Bob Dylan

D A G
My love, she speaks like silence
D A
Without ideals or violence
G D
She doesn't have to say she's faithful
Em7 A A6 A7
Yet she's true like ice, like fire
D A G
People carry roses
D A
And make promises by the hour
G D
My love she laughs like the flowers
Em A7 D
Valentines can't buy her

D A G
In the dime stores and bus stations
D A
People talk of situations
G D
Read books, repeat quotations
Em7 A A6 A7
Draw conclusions on the wall
D A G
Some speak of the future
D A
My love, she speaks softly
G D
She knows there's no success like failure
Em A7 D
And that failure's no success at all

D A G
The cloak and dagger dangles
D A
Madams light the candles

G D
 In ceremonies of the horsemen
 Em7 A A6 A7
 Even the pawn must hold a grudge
 D A G
 Statues made of match sticks
 D A
 Crumble into one another
 G D
 My love winks she does not bother
 Em A7 D
 She knows too much to argue or to judge

 D A G
 The bridge at midnight trembles
 D A
 The country doctor rambles
 G D
 Bankers' nieces seek perfection
 Em7 A A6 A7
 Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
 D A G
 The wind howls like a hammer
 D A
 The night wind blows cold n' rainy
 G D
 My love, she's like some raven
 Em A7 D
 At my window with a broken wing

Em7: 0 2 2 0 3 0
 A6: x 0 2 2 2 2
 A7: x 0 2 2 2 3

Man In the Long Black Coat

Bob Dylan

INTRO:

Dm Cm Bb (2 times)

Gm Bb C D
Crickets are chirpin' the water is high
Gm Bb F Gm
There's a soft cotton dress on the line hangin' dry
Gm Bb C D
Window's wide open African trees
Gm Bb F Gm
Bent over backwards in a hurricane breeze
F VIII
Not a word, a goodbye, not even a note
Gm Bb F Gm
She's gone with the man in the long black coat

Gm Bb C D
Somebody seem him hangin' around
Gm Bb F Gm
At the old dance hall on the outskirts of town
Gm Bb C D
He looked into her eyes when she stopped him to ask
Gm Bb F Gm
If he wanted to dance he had a face like a mask
F VIII
Somebody said, from the Bible he quote
Gm Bb F Gm
There was dust on the man in the long black coat

Gm Bb C D
Preacher was talkin' there's a sermon he gave
Gm Bb F Gm
He said every man's conscience is vile and depraved
Gm Bb C D
You cannot depend on it to be your guide
Gm Bb F Gm
When it's you who must keep it satisfied

F VIII

It ain't easy to swallow, it sticks in the throat

Gm Bb F Gm

She give her heart to the man in the long black coat

One, two...

D#m Bb

There are no mistakes in life some people say

G5 X F VIII G5 X

It's true sometimes you can see it that way

D#m Bb

People don't live or die, people just float

Gm Bb F Gm

She give her heart to the man in the long black coat

GUITAR SOLO

Gm Bb C D

There's smoke on the water, it's been there since June

Gm Bb F Gm

Tree trunks uprooted in the high crescent moon

Gm Bb C D

Hear the pulse and vibrations and the rumblin' force

Gm Bb F Gm

Somebody's out there beating on a dead horse

F VIII

She never said nothin', there was nothin' she wrote

Gm Bb F Gm

She's gone with the man in the long black coat

Gm Bb F Gm

She's gone with the man in the long black coat

Masters Of War

Bob Dylan

Intro: Am Am7 Am

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Come you masters of war, you that build the big guns
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You that build the death planes, you that build all the bombs
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You that hide behind walls, you that hide behind desks
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
I just want you to know I can see through your masks

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You that never have done nothin' but build to destroy
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You play with my world like it's your little toy
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Like Judas of old you lie and deceive
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
A world war can't be won, and you want me to believe
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
But I see through your eyes and I see through your brain
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
Like I see through the water that runs down my drain

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets higher
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You hide in your mansions while the young people's blood
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You've thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Fear to bring children into the world
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
How much do I know to talk out of turn
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
You might say that I'm young, you might say I'm unlearned
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
But there's one thing I know, though I'm younger than you
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
Even Jesus would never forgive what you do

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
I think you will find when your death takes its toll
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
All the money you made won't ever buy back your soul

Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
And I hope that you die and your death will come soon
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
I'll follow your casket through the pale afternoon
Am Am Am7 Am Am7 Am
And I'll watch while you're lowered into your death bed
Am C G F Am Am7 Am
Then I'll stand over your grave till I'm sure that you're dead

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN (BOB DYLAN)

F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F C F G
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

F G C F
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
C F
Vanished from my hand,
C F G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
F G C F
My weariness amazes me. I'm branded on my feet,
C F
I have no one to meet,
C F G
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
My senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.
I'm ready to go anywhere. I'm ready for to fade,
Into my own parade.
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Though you might hear laughing, spinning,
swinging madly across the sun,
It's not aimed at anyone,
It's just escaping on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
To your tambourine in time.
It's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind,
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.
Down the foggy ruins of time,
far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted frightened trees,
Out to the windy bench,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free,
Silhouetted by the sea,
Circl'd deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

One too many mornings

Bob Dylan

G D
Down the street the dogs are barkin'
Bm Em
And the day is getting dark
C G
As the night comes in a-fallin'
D D9/C D9/H D/A G
The dogs 'll lose their bark
G D
As the silent night will shatter
Bm Em
From the sounds inside my mind
C G
For I'm one too many mornings
C C9/H G
And a thousand miles behind

From the crossroad of my doorsteps
My eyes they start to fade
As I turn my head back to the room
When my love and I have laid
An' I gaze back to the street
The sidewalk and the sign
And I'm one too many mornings
and a thousand miles behind

It's a restless hungry feeling
That don't mean no one no good
When ev'rything I'm a-saying
You can say it just as good
You're right from your side
I'm right from mine
We're both just one too many mornings
An' a thousand miles behind

POSITIVELY 4TH STREET

Bob Dylan

1. Strophe:

G **C** **Cm** **G**

You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend.

G **D** **C** **G D**

When I was down you just stood there grinning.

2. Strophe:

You got a lotta nerve to say you gotta helping hand to lend.

You just want to be on the side that's winning.

3. Strophe:

You say I let you down you know it's not like that.

If you're so hurt why then don't you show it.

4. Strophe:

You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at.

You had no faith to lose and you know it.

5. Strophe:

I know the reason that you talk behind my back.

I used to be among the crowd you're in with.

6. Strophe:

Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact.

With the one who tries to hide when he don't know to begin with.

7. Strophe:

You see me on the streets you always act surprised.

You say "how are you?", "good luck" but you don't mean it.

8. Strophe:

When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed.

Why don't you just come out once and scream it.

9. Strophe:

No I do not feel that good when I see the heart breaks you embrace.

If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them.

10. Strophe:

And now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place.

Don't you understand it's not my problem.

11. Strophe:

I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes.

And just for that one moment I could be you.

12. Strophe:

Yes I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes.

You'd know what a drag it is to see you.

Rock Salt And Nails

Bob Dylan

Intro: C# C# F# C#

On the banks of the river, where the willows hang down,
Where the wild birds all warble with a low moaning sound,
Down in the hollow where the water runs cold,
It's there I have listened to the lies that you told.

Now I lie on my bed and I see your sweet face.
The past I remember, time cannot erase.
The letters you wrote me were written in shame,
And I know that your conscience still echoes my pain.

Now the nights are so long, my sorrow runs deep.
Nothing is worse than a night without sleep.
I walk out alone, I look at the sky,
Too empty to sing, too lonesome to cry.

Now if the ladies were blackbirds and the ladies were thrushes,
I'd lie there for hours in the chilly cold marshes.
If the ladies were squirrels with them high bushy tails,
I'd fill up my shotgun with rock salt and nails.

****Solo On Verse Chords**

SENOR

Bob Dylan

Am Em
Senor, Senor
F C
can you tell me where we heading
Am
Lincoln Coutry Road or Armageddon
G F
Seems like I been down this way before
Dm Am
Is there any truth in that, Senor

Am Em
Senor, Senor
F C
Do you know where she's hiding
Am
How long are we gonna be riding
G F
How long must I keep my eyes glued to the door
Dm Am
Will there be any comfort here, Senor

C Em
There's a wicked wind stil blowing on that upper deck
F Am
There's an iron cross still hanging down form around her neck
C Em
There's a marching band still playing in their vacant lot
F Am
Where she held me in her arms one time and said -forget what we got-

Am Em
Senor, Senor
F C
I can see the painted wagon
Am
Smell the tail of a dragon
C F
Can't stand the suspense anymore
Dm Am
Can you tell me who to contact here, Senor

C Em
Well the last thing I remember before they stripped and kneeled
F Am
Was a train load of fools born down in a maganatic(?) field
C Em
The gypsy, where he broke a pike and a flashing ring
F Am
He say -son this ain't a dream no more, it's the real thing-

Am Em
Senor, Senor
F C
You know their hearts here are hard as leather
Am
Well give me a minute, let me get it together

Just gotta pick myself up off the floor
Dm Am
I'm ready when you are, Senor

Am Em
Senor, Senor

F C
Let's overturn these tables

Am
Disconnect these cables

G F
This place don't make sense to me no more

Dm Am
Can you tell me what we're waiting for, Senor

Wedding Song

Bob Dylan

Am C G
I love you more than ever, more than time and more than love,
Am C G
I love you more than money and more than the stars above,
F C D
Love you more than madness, more than dreams upon the sea,
Am C G
Love you more than life itself, you mean that much to me.

Am C G
Ever since you walked right in, the circle's been complete,
Am C G
I've said goodbye to haunted rooms and faces in the street,
F C D
To the courtyard of the jester which is hidden from the sun,
Am C G
I love you more than ever and I haven't yet begun.

Am C G
You breathed on me and made my life a richer one to live,
Am C G
When I was deep in poverty you taught me how to give,
F C D
Dried the tears up from my dreams and pulled me from the hole,
Am C G
Quenched my thirst and satisfied the burning in my soul.

Am C G
You gave me babies one, two, three, what is more, you saved my life,
Am C G
Eye for eye and tooth for tooth, your love cuts like a knife,
F C D
My thoughts of you don't ever rest, they'd kill me if I lie,
Am C G
I'd sacrifice the world for you and watch my senses die.

Am C G
The tune that is yours and mine to play upon this earth,
Am C G
We'll play it out the best we know, whatever it is worth,
F C D
What's lost is lost, we can't regain what went down in the flood,
Am C G
But happiness to me is you and I love you more than blood.

Am C G
It's never been my duty to remake the world at large,
Am C G
Nor is it my intention to sound a battle charge,
F C D
'Cause I love you more than all of that with a love that doesn't bend,
Am C G
And if there is eternity I'd love you there again.

Am C G
Oh, can't you see that you were born to stand by my side
Am C G
And I was born to be with you, you were born to be my bride,
F C D
You're the other half of what I am, you're the missing piece
Am C G
And I love you more than ever with that love that doesn't cease.

Am C G
You turn the tide on me each day and teach my eyes to see,
Am C G
Just bein' next to you is a natural thing for me
F C D
And I could never let you go, no matter what goes on,
Am C G
'Cause I love you more than ever now that the past is gone.

You ain't going nowhere - Bob Dylan

G Am
Fly so swift the rain won't lift
C G
The gate won't close the railings froze
Am C G
Get your mind on winter time you ain't going nowhere
G Am C G
Ooh -wee ride me high, tomorrows the day my brides gonna come
G Am C G
Oh lord, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair
G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
The morning came the morning went
G Am C G
Pack up your money and pick up your tent, you ain't going nowhere
G Am C G
Ooh -wee ride me high tomorrows the day my brides gonna come
G Am C G
Oh lord, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

SOLO

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tailgates and substitutes
G Am C G
Strap yourself to a tree with roots, you ain't going nowhere
G Am C G
Ooh -wee ride me high tomorrows the day my brides gonna come
G Am C G
Oh lard, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair
G Am
Now Gingus Kahn he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
Am C G
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep when we get up to it
G Am C G
Ooh -we ride me high tomorrows the day my brides gonna come
G Am C G
Oh lord, are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

You're gonna make me lonesome... - Bob Dylan

D F#m G D F#m G D F#m G D G D
D F#m G
I've seen love go by my door, it's never been this close before
D F#m G
Never been so easy or so slow
D F#m G
I've been shooting in the dark too long, when something's not right,
it's wrong
D G D
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

Dragon clouds so high above, I've only known careless love
It always has hit me from below
But this time 'round it's more correct, right on target, so direct
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

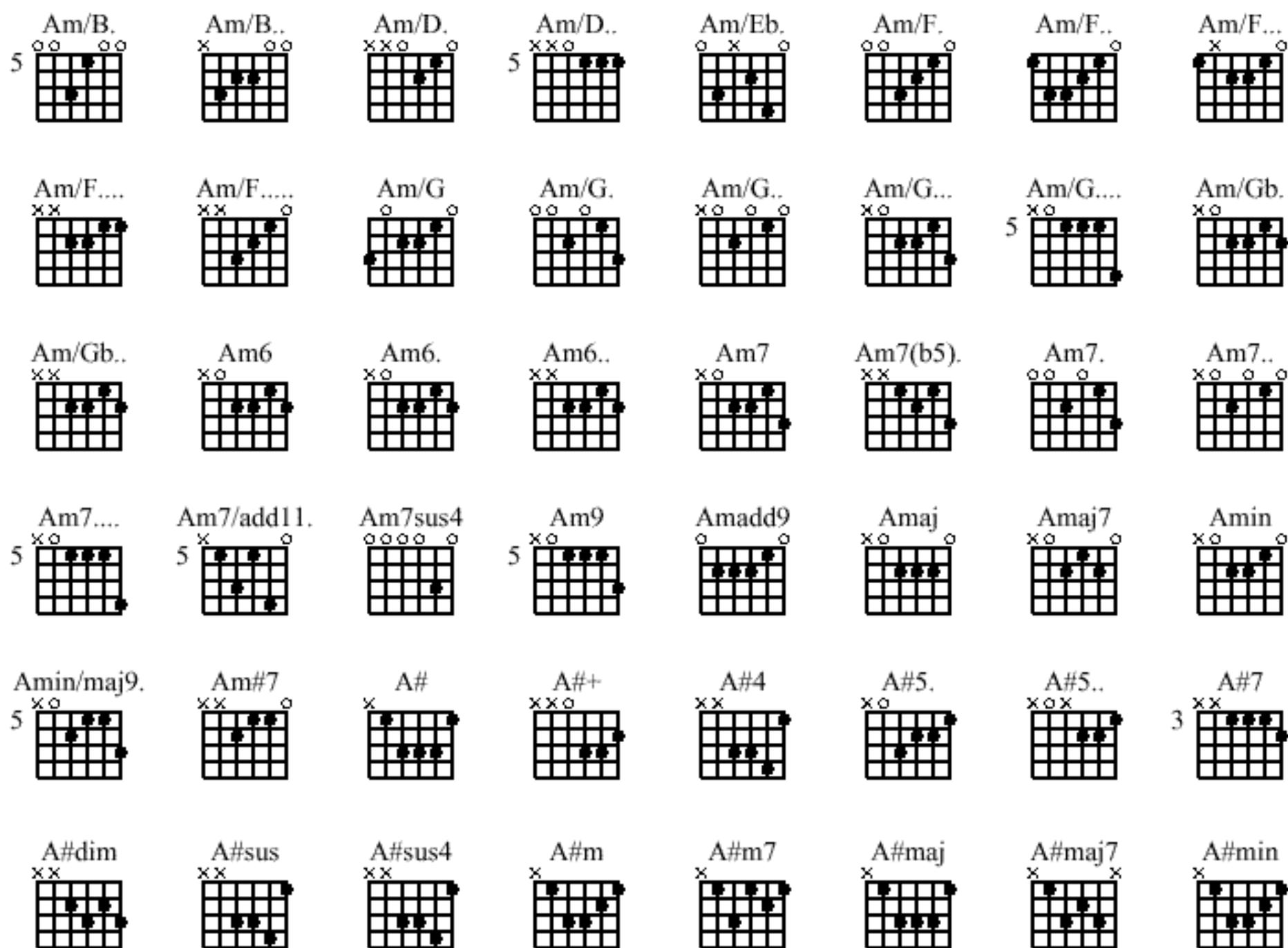
Purple clover, Queen Anne Lace, crimson hair across your face
You could make me cry if you don't know
Can't remember what I was thinking of, you might be spoiling me
too much, love
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

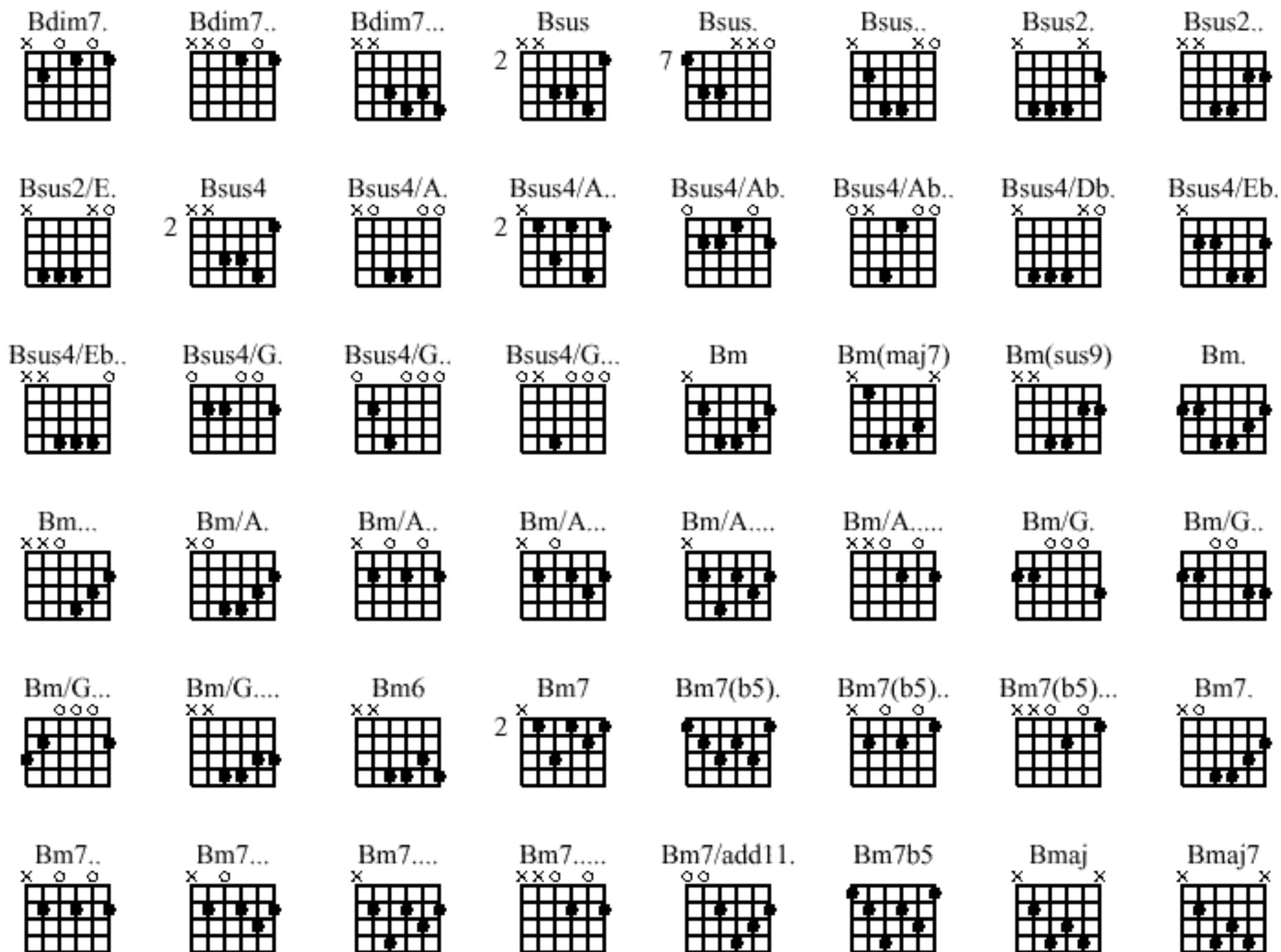
G D
Flowers on the hillside blooming crazy
G D
Crickets talking back and forth in rhyme
E E/G# E/B
Blue river running slow and lazy
A sus4th A
I could stay with you forever, and never realize the time

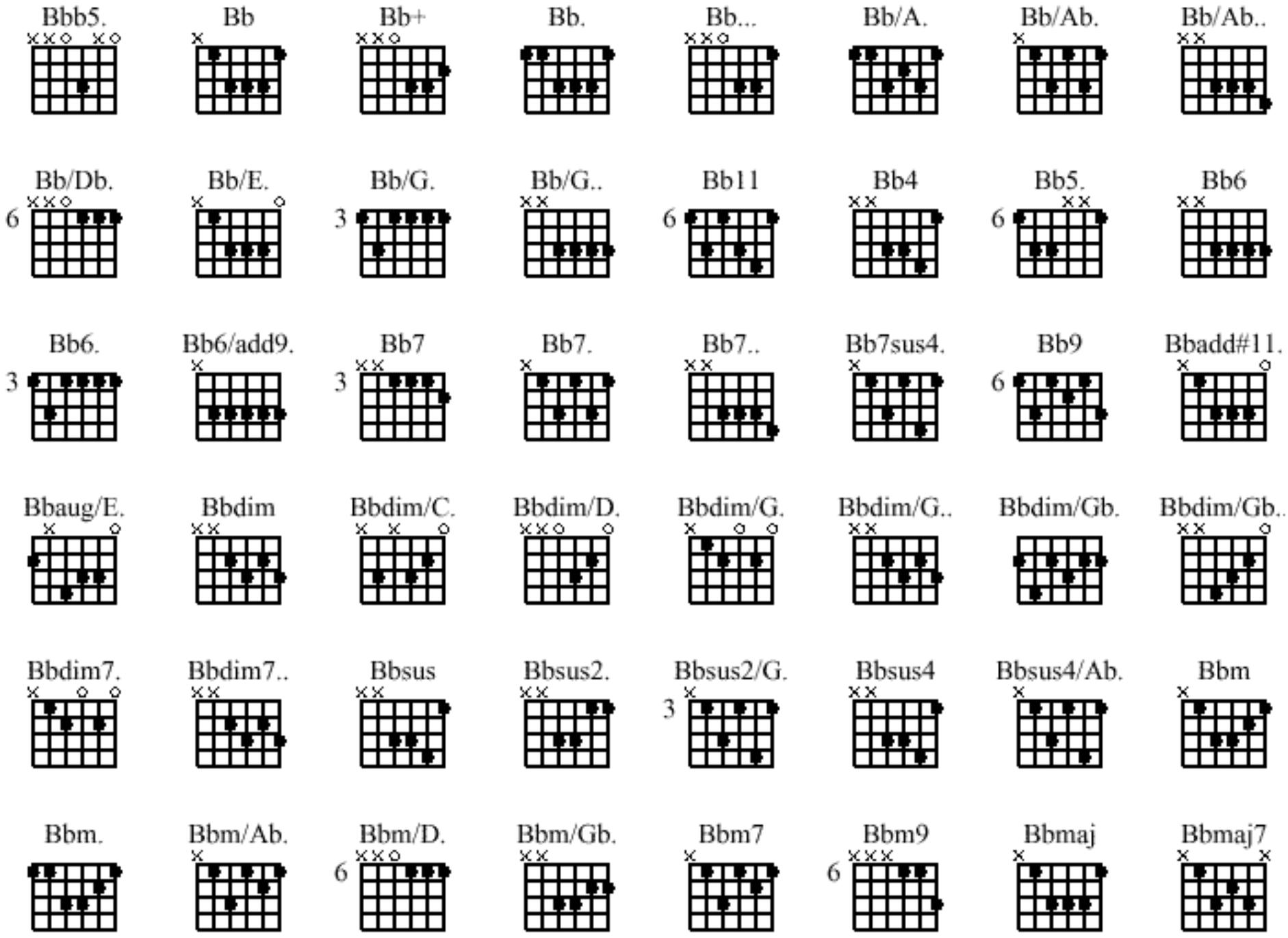
Situations have ended sad, relationships have all been bad
Mine have been like Verlaine and Rimbaud
But there's no way I can compare all those scenes to this affair
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go

You're gonna make me wonder what I'm doing
Staying far behind without you
You're gonna make me wonder what I'm saying
You're gonna make me give myself a good talking to

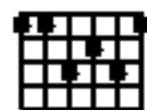
I look for you in old Honolulu, San Francisco, Ashtabula
You're gonna have to leave me now, I know
But I'll see you in the sky above, in the tall grass and the ones I love
You're gonna make me lonesome when you go







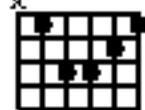
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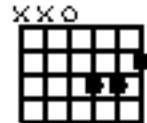
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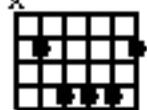
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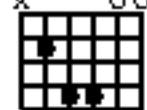
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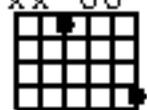
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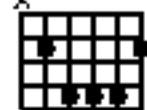
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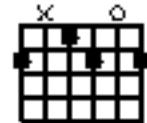
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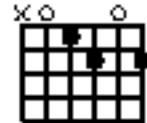
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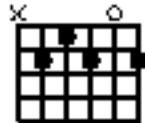
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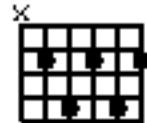
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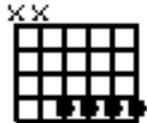
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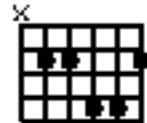
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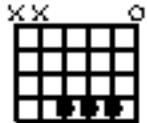
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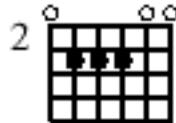
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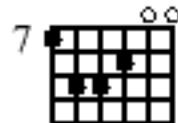
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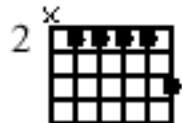
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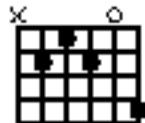
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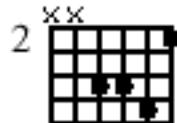
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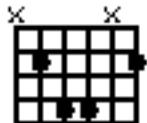
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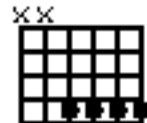
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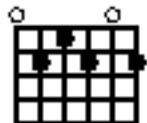
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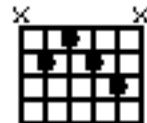
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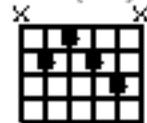
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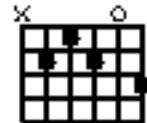
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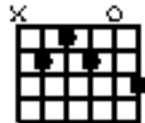
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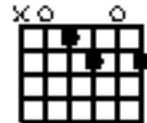
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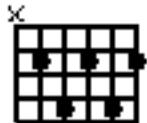
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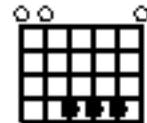
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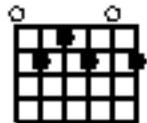
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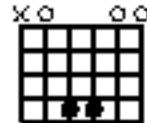
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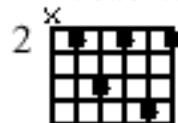
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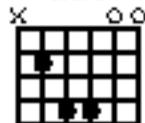
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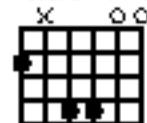
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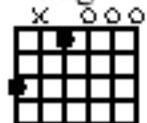
BaddE



BaddE/F#



Baug/E.



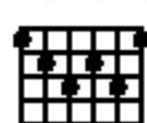
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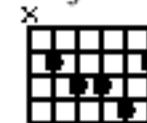
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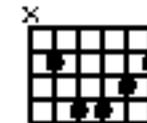
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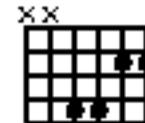
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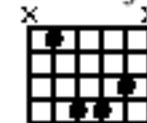
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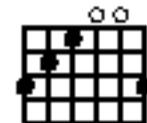
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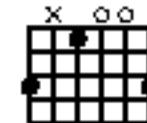
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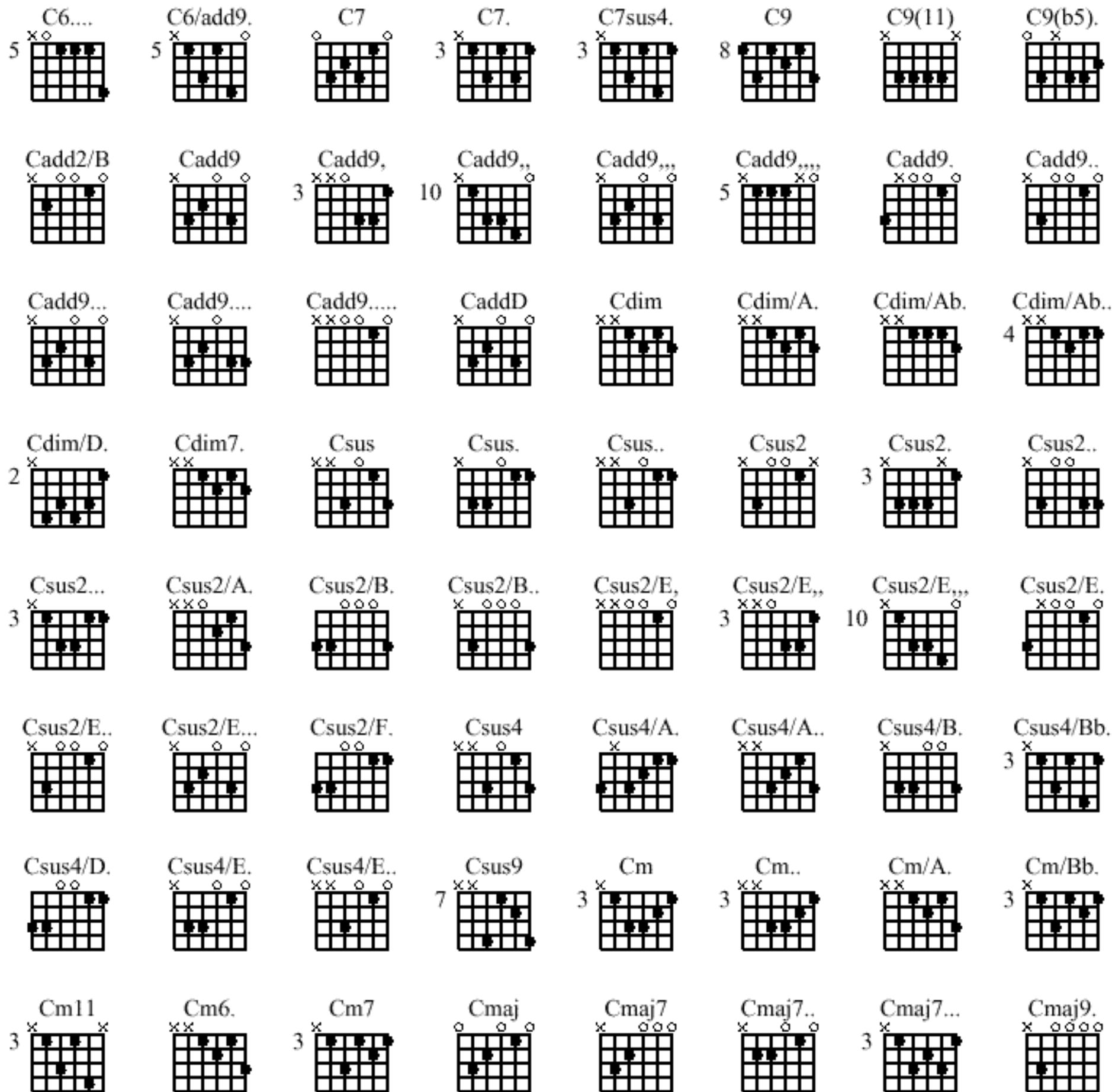


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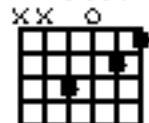
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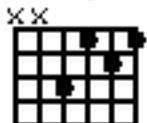


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C#add9 4 x	C#dim xx	C#sus 4 xx	C#sus4 4 xx	C#m xx	C#m7 xx	C#maj x	C#maj7 x
C#min xx	Cb5. 4 xx	C x	C.. 3	C... x	C.... x	C..... x	C..... 3
C(add9) x	C(addD) x	C+ xx	C/A.... 5 x	C/B x	C/B. x	C/B... 3 x	C/Bb. 3 x
C/A. x	C/A.. x	C/A... x	C/D. x	C/D.. x	C/D... x	C/D.... x	C/D..... x
C/D, 3 xx	C/D,, 10 x	C/D,,, 5 x	C4 xx	C5. 3 x	C6 x	C6. x	C6.. x
C/F. x	C/F.. xx	C11 3 x					

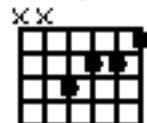
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Db



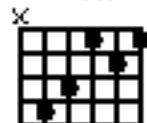
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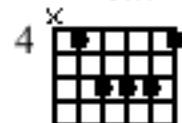
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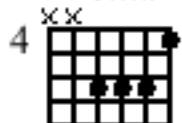
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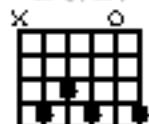
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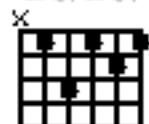
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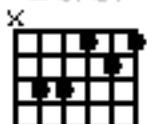
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Db/Bb.



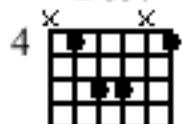
Db/C.



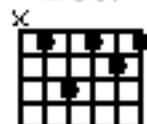
Db/C..



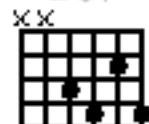
Db5.



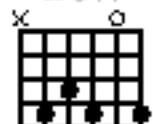
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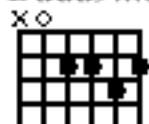
Db7



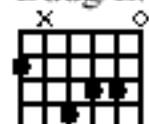
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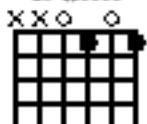
Dadd9....



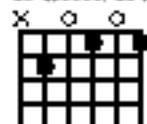
Daug/E.



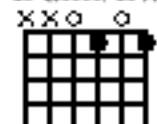
Ddim



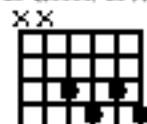
Ddim/B.



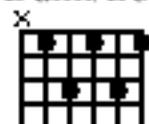
Ddim/B..



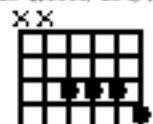
Ddim/B...



Ddim/Bb.



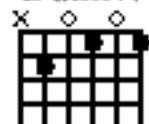
Ddim/Bb..



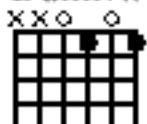
Ddim/C.



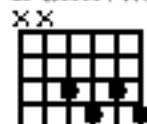
Ddim7.



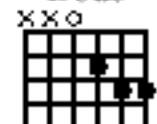
Ddim7..



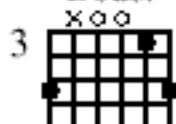
Ddim7...



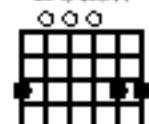
Dsus



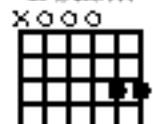
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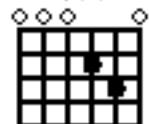
Dsus..



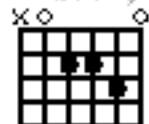
Dsus...



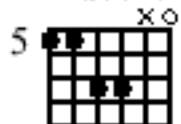
Dsus2



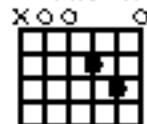
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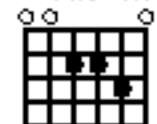
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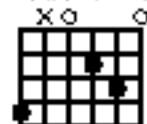
Dsus2..



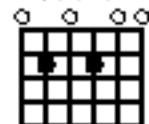
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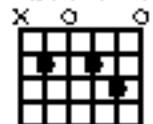
Dsus2/Ab.



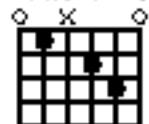
Dsus2/B.



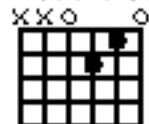
Dsus2/B..



Dsus2/Bb.



Dsus2/C.



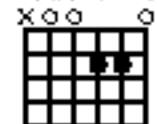
Dsus2/C..



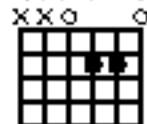
Dsus2/Db.



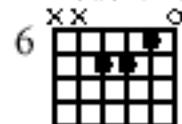
Dsus2/Db..



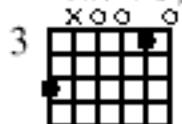
Dsus2/Db...

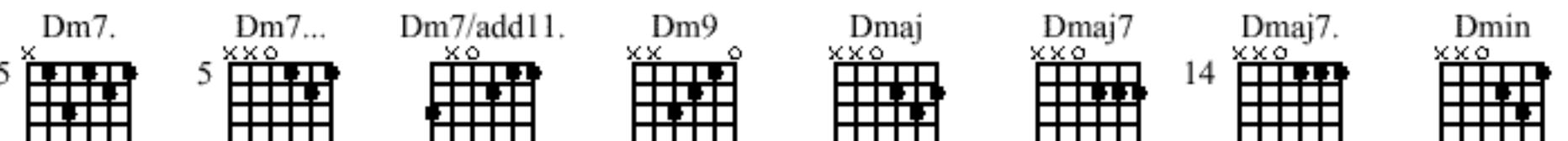
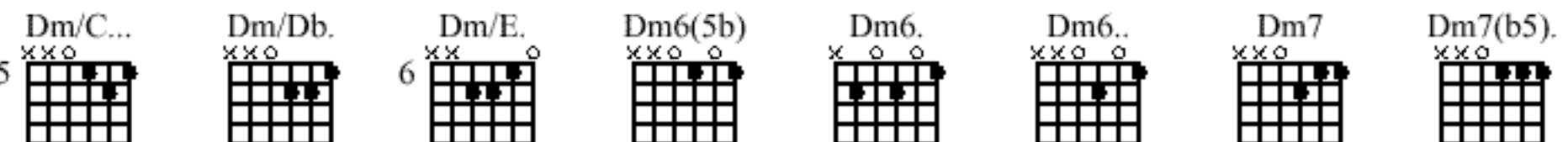
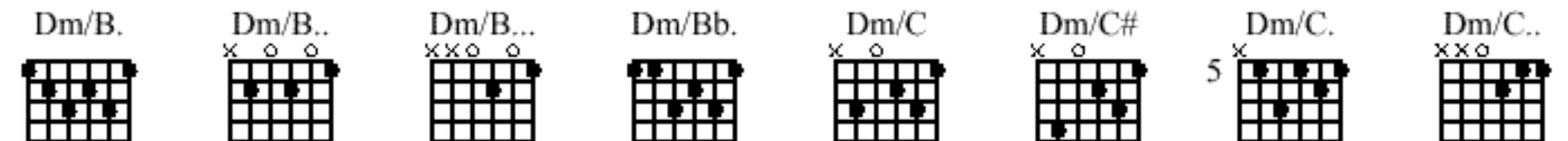


Dsus2/F.

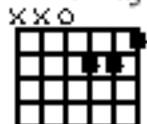


Dsus2/G.

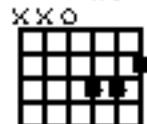




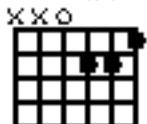
Dmin/maj7.



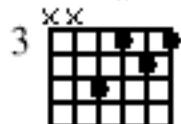
Dm#5



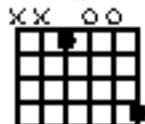
Dm#7



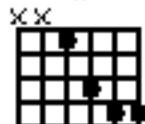
D#



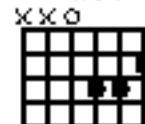
D#+



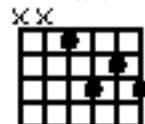
D#4



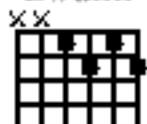
D#5.



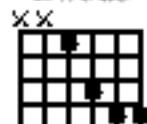
D#7



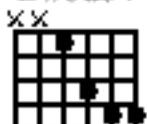
D#dim



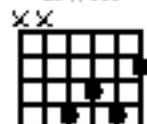
D#sus



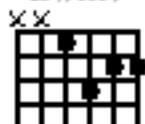
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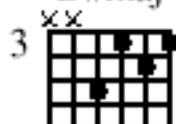
D#m



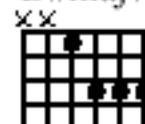
D#m7



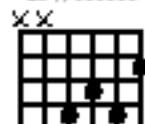
D#maj



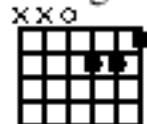
D#maj7



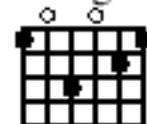
D#min



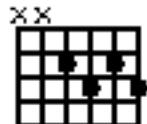
Dbaug/D.



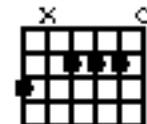
Dbaug/G.



Dbdim



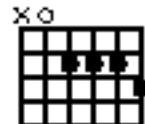
Dbdim/A.



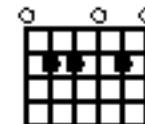
Dbdim/A..



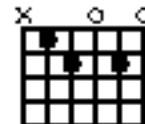
Dbdim/A...



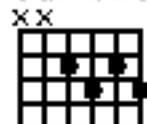
Dbdim/B.



Dbdim/Bb.



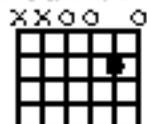
Dbdim/Bb..



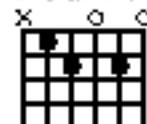
Dbdim/D.



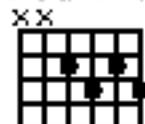
Dbdim/D..



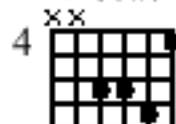
Dbdim7.



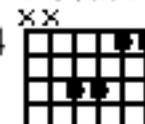
Dbdim7..



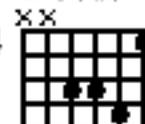
Dbsus



Dbsus2.



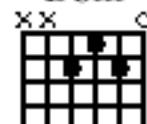
Dbsus4



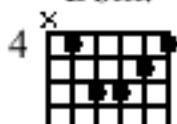
Dbsus4/Bb.



Dbm



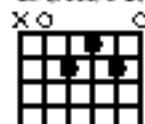
Dbm.



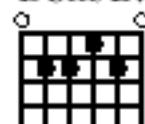
Dbm...



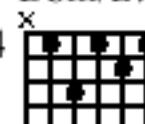
Dbm/A.



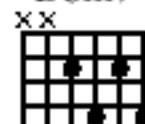
Dbm/B.



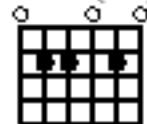
Dbm/B..



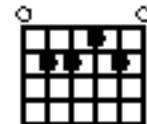
Dbm7



Dbm7(b5).



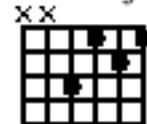
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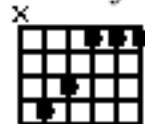
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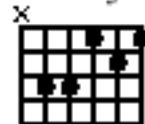
Dbmaj



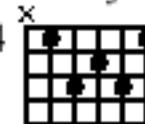
Dbmaj7



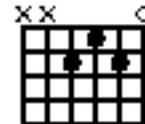
Dbmaj7.



Dbmaj7..



Dbmin



Db#5. x o	Db#5.. x o x	D x x o	D(add9) o o o	D+ x x o	D. 2 x	D.. o o	D.... x o
D..... 5 x x o	D/A x o o	D/B x o	D/B. 2 x o	D/B.. x o o	D/B... x o	D/B.... x	D/B..... x x o o
D/C x o	D/C# x o	D/C. x o o	D/Db. x x o	D/E 7 x x x x x	D/E. o o o	D/E.. o o o	D/E... x o o
D/E.... x o	D/E..... x x	D/E..... 2 x o	D/E..... 7 x x o	D/G x o	D/G. 3 x o	D/G.. x o	D11 o o o
D4 x x o	D5. 5 x	D5.. 2 x o o	D5/E 7 o x x	D6 x o o o	D6. x o	D6.. x o o	D6... x
D6/add9. o o	D6/add9.. o o o	D7 x x o	D7#9 4 x	D7(#9) 4 x	D7.. x x	D7... 5 x	D7sus2 x o o o

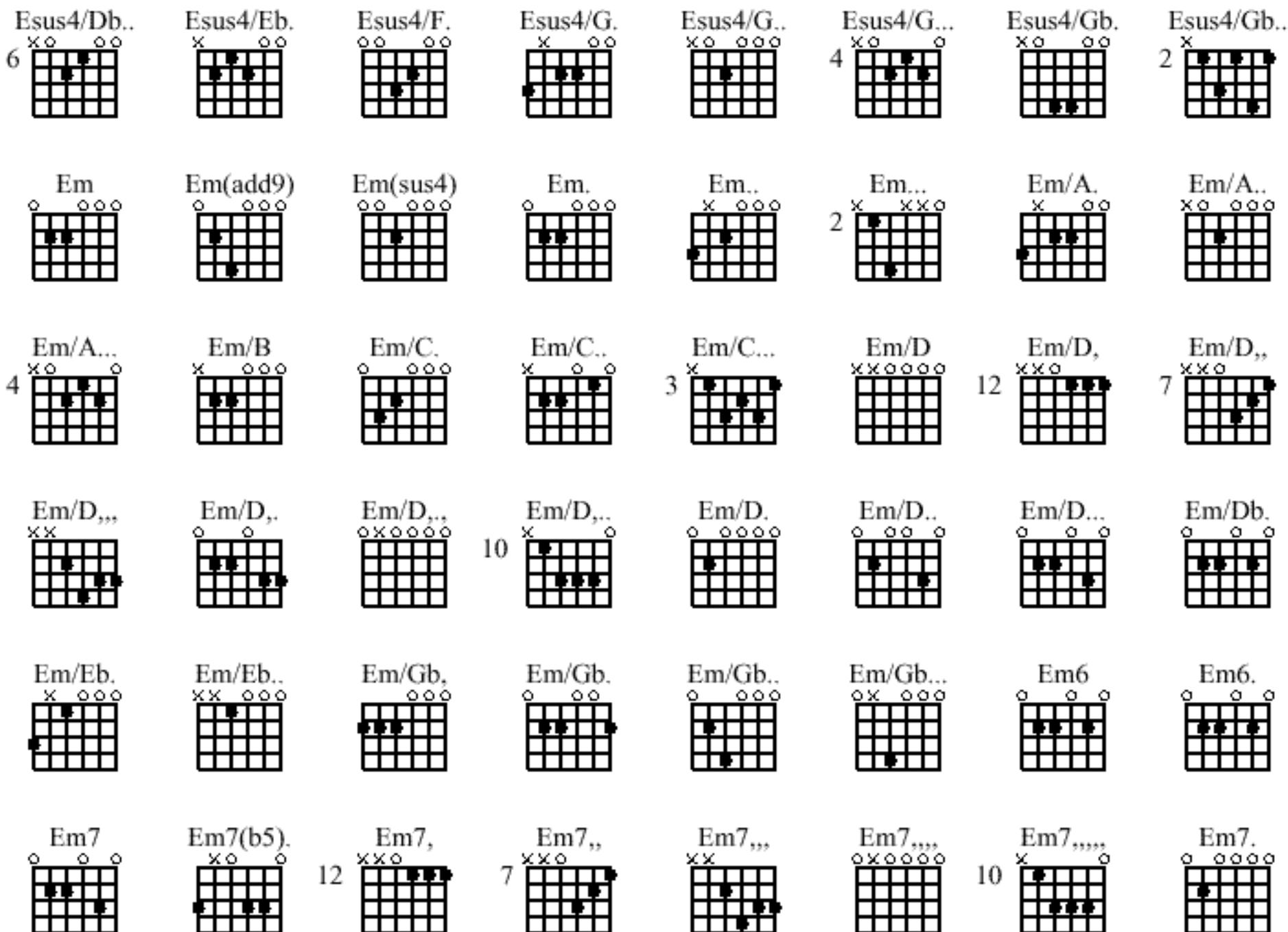
D7sus4 x o o 	D7sus4. x x o 	D9 10 	D9(#5). o x 	D9(add6) 10 	D9. o o o 	D9.. x o o 	D9... 5 x
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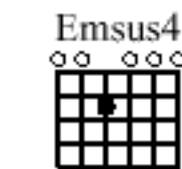
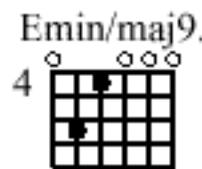
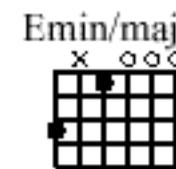
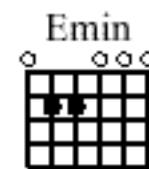
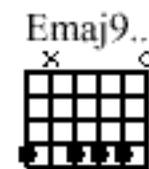
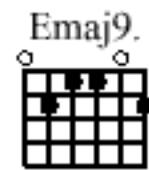
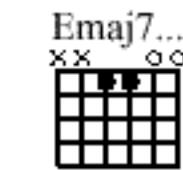
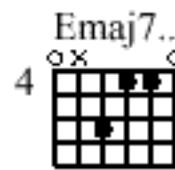
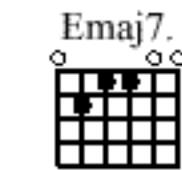
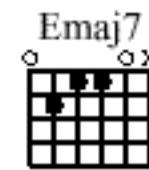
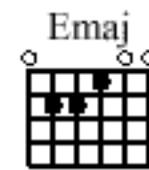
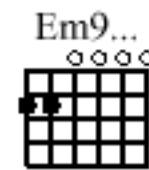
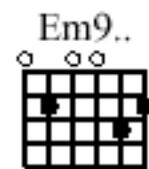
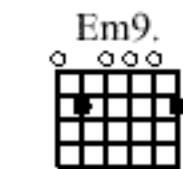
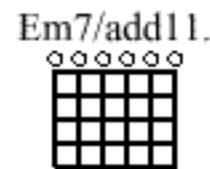
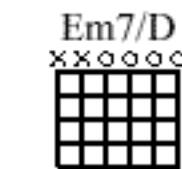
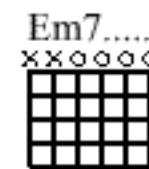
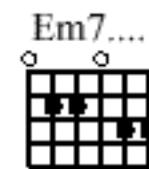
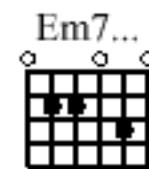
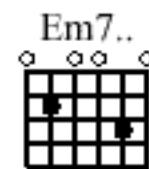
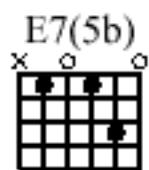
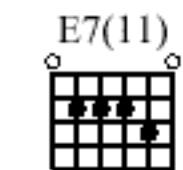
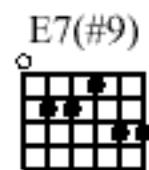
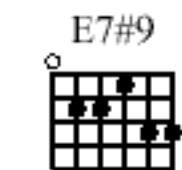
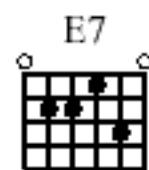
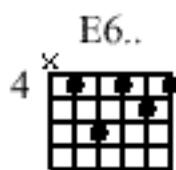
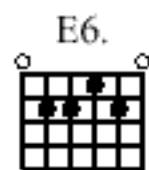
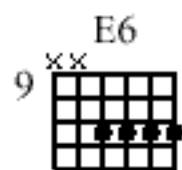
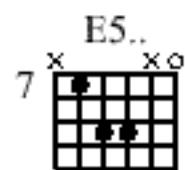
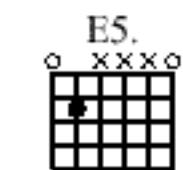
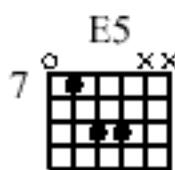
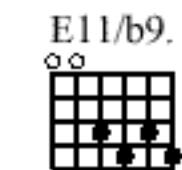
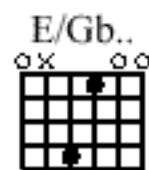
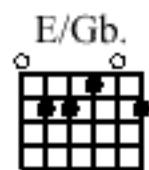
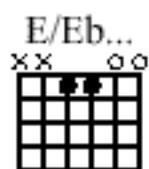
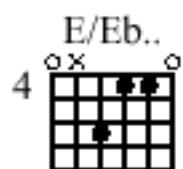
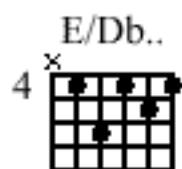
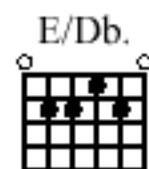
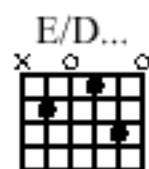
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Dm/B x o 	Dm/C x o 	Dm/C# x o 	Dm6(5b) x x o o 	Dm7 x x o 	Dm9 x x o 	Dmaj x x o 	Dmaj7 x x o
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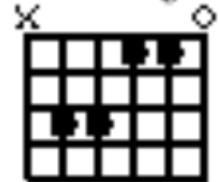
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D#sus x x 	D#sus4 x x 	D#m x x 	D#m7 x x 	D#maj 3 x x 	D#maj7 x x 	D#min x x 	Eb 3 x x
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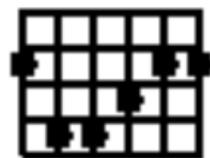




Fmmaj7



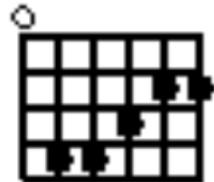
F#



F#+



F#/E



F#11



F#4



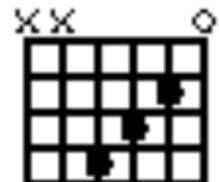
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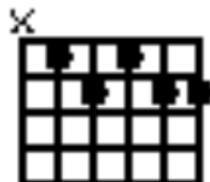
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F#7



F#9



F#dim



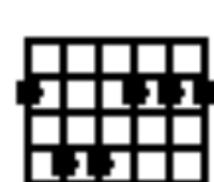
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F#sus4



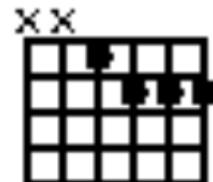
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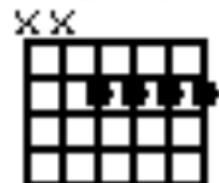
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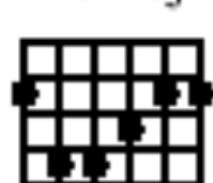
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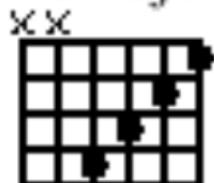
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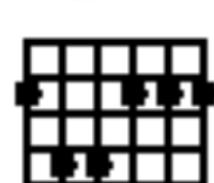
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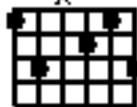
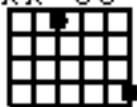
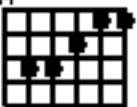
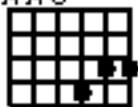
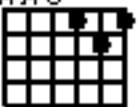
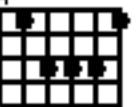
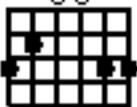


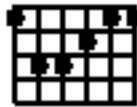
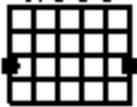
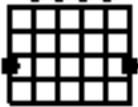
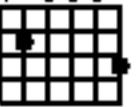
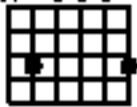
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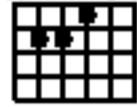
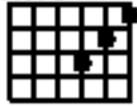
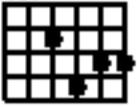
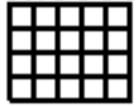
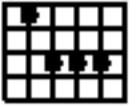
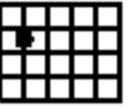
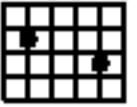
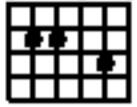


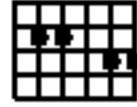
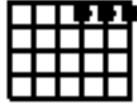
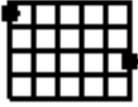
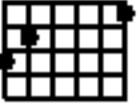
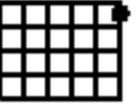
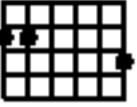
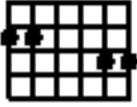
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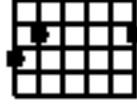
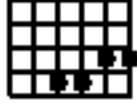
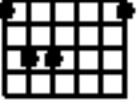
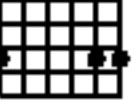
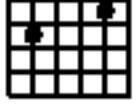


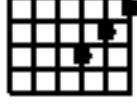
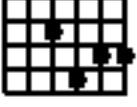
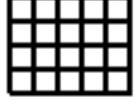
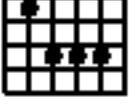
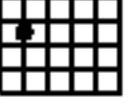
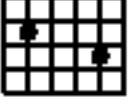
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G.... 3  G.....  G/A  G/A.  G/A..  G/B  G/C.  G/C.. 

G/D 4  G/E, 7  G/E,,  G/E,,,  G/E,,,, 10  G/E.  G/E..  G/E... 

G/E....  G/E..... 12  G/F#  G/F.  G/F..  G/F...  G/Gb.  G/Gb.. 

G/Gb...  G/Gb....  G11  G4  G5. 3  G5..  G6  G6(sus4) 

G6, 12  G6,, 7  G6,,,  G6,,,,  G6,,,, 10  G6.  G6..  G6... 