

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND
written by Bob Dylan

Peter, Paul, and Mary (1963, #2)

**HOW MANY ROADS MUST A MAN WALK DOWN
BEFORE THEY CALL HIM A MAN
HOW MANY TIMES MUST A WHITE DOVE SAIL
BEFORE SHE CAN SLEEP IN THE SAND
HOW MANY TIMES MUST THE CANNONBALLS FLY
BEFORE THEY'RE FOREVER BANNED**

CHORUS (after each verse):

**THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS BLOWIN' IN THE WIND
THE ANSWER IS BLOWIN' IN THE WIND**

**HOW MANY YEARS MUST SOME MOUNTAINS EXIST
BEFORE THEY ARE SWEEPED TO THE SEA
AND HOW MANY YEARS MUST SOME PEOPLE EXIST
BEFORE THEY'RE ALLOWED TO BE FREE
YES AND HOW MANY TIMES CAN A MAN TURN HIS HEAD
AND PRETEND THAT HE JUST DOESN'T SEE**

**HOW MANY TIMES MUST A MAN LOOK UP
BEFORE HE CAN SEE THE SKY
AND HOW MANY EARS MUST ONE MAN HAVE
BEFORE HE CAN HEAR PEOPLE CRY
AND HOW MANY DEATHS WILL IT TAKE TILL HE KNOWS
THAT TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED**

VERSE 1	4	1	6m
1	4	1	5
1	4	1	6m
1	4	5	5
1	4	1	6m
1	4	5	5

CHORUS 4	5	1	6m
4	5	1	1

CHIMES OF FREEDOM
(Byrds version)

Bob Dylan

FAR BETWEEN THE SUNDOWN'S FINISH AND MIDNIGHTS'S BROKEN TOLL

WE DUCKED INSIDE THE DOORWAY, THUNDER CRASHIN'
AS MAJESTIC BELLS OF BOLTS STRUCK SHADOWS IN THE SOUNDS
SEEMING TO BE THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN'
FLASHING FOR THE WARRIORS WHOSE STRENGTH IS NOT TO FIGHT
FLASHING FOR THE REFUGEES ON THE UNARMED ROAD OF FLIGHT
AND FOR EACH AND EVERY UNDERDOG, SOLDIER IN THE NIGHT
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN'

EVEN THOUGH THE CLOUD'S WHITE CURTAIN IN A FAR OFF CORNER
FLOWERED
AND THE HYPNOTIC SPLATTERED MIST WAS SLOWLY LIFTING
ELECTRIC LIGHT STILL STRUCK LIKE ARROWS FIRED BUT FURTHER ONES
CONDEMNED TO DRIFT OR ELSE BE KEPT FROM DRIFTING
TOLLING FOR THE SEARCHIN ONES ON THEIR SPEECHLESS SEEKING
TRAIL
FOR THE LONESOME-HEARTED LOVERS WITH TOO PERSONAL A TALE
AND FOR EACH UNHARMFUL GENTLE SOUL MISPLACED INSIDE A JAIL
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHING

CHORUS:

DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE
DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE DEE-DUH

STARRY EYES AND LAUGHING AS I RECALL WHEN WE WERE CAUGHT
TRAPPED, NO TRACK, FOR OURS THEY HANG SUSPENDED
AS WE LISTENED ONE LAST TIME AND WE WATCHED WITH ONE LAST
LOOK
SPELLBOUND AND SWALLOWED 'TILL THE TOLLING ENDED
TOLLING FOR THE ACHING WHOSE WOUNDS CANNOT BE NURSED
OR THE COUNTLESS CONFUSED ACCUSED MISUSED STRUNG OUT ONES
AND WORSE
AND FOR EVERY HUNG-UP PERSON IN THE WHOLE WIDE UNIVERSE
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN' (chorus)

VERSE 1	4	1	4
1	4-5	1-4	1
1	4	1	4
1	4-5	1-4	1
5	5	1	1
4	4	2m	5
1	4	1	4
1	4-5	1-4	1

CHORUS	4	6m	5	5
	4	6m-5	1-4	1

(Verses 2, 3, & 4 of Dylan's version)

THERE ARE CITIES MELTED FURNACE UNEXPECTEDLY WE WATCHED
WITH FACES HIDDEN AS THE WALLS WERE TIGHTENING
AS THE ECHO OF THE WEDDING BELLS BEFORE THE BLOWING RAIN
DISSOLVED INTO THE BELLS OF THE LIGHTNING
TOLLING FOR THE REBEL, TOLLING FOR THE RAKE
TOLLING FOR THE LUCKLESS, THEY ARE BOUND AND DAMNED FORSA-
KED
TOLLING FOR THE OUTCASTS BURNING CONSTANTLY AT STAKE
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN'

THROUGH THE MAD MYSTIC HAMMERING AND THE WILD RIPPING HAIL
THE SKY CRACKED ITS FARMS IN NAKED WONDER
AS THE CLANGING OF THE CHURCH BELLS BLEW FAR INTO THE BREEZE
LEAVING ONLY BELLS OF LIGHTNING AND ITS THUNDER
STRIKING FOR THE GENTLE, STRIKING FOR THE KIND
STRIKING FOR THE GUARDIANS AND PROTECTORS OF THE MIND
AND THE POET AND THE PAINTER FAR BEHIND HIS RIGHTFUL TIME
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN'

IN THE WILD CATHEDRAL EVENING THE RAIN UNRAVELED TALES
FOR A DISROBED FACELESS FORM OF NO POSITION
TOLLING FOR THE TONGUES WITH NO PLACE TO BRING THEIR THOUGHTS
ALL DOWN AND TAKEN GRANTED SITUATIONS
TOLLING FOR THE DEAF AND BLIND, TOLLING FOR THE MUTE
FOR A MISTREATED MAIDLESS MOTHER, A MISTITLED PROSTITUTE
FOR THE MISDEMEANOR OUTLAW CHAINED AND CHEATED BY PURSUIT
AND WE GAZED UPON THE CHIMES OF FREEDOM FLASHIN'

DON'T THINK TWICE (IT'S ALL RIGHT)

Bob Dylan

THERE AIN'T NO USE IN SITTIN' AND WONDERIN' WHY BABE
IF YOU DON'T KNOW BY NOW
THERE AIN'T NO USE IN SITTIN' AND WONDERIN' WHY BABE
IT WILL NEVER DO SOMEHOW
WHEN YOUR ROOSTER CROWS AT THE BREAK OF DAWN
LOOK OUT YOUR WINDOW AND I'LL BE GONE
YOU'RE THE REASON I'M TRAVELIN' ON
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

THERE AIN'T NO USE IN TURNIN' ON YOUR LIGHT BABE
THE LIGHT I'VE NEVER KNOWN
THERE AIN'T NO USE IN TURNIN' ON YOUR LIGHT BABE
I'M ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE ROAD
WELL, I WISHED THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU WOULD DO OR SAY
TO TRY TO MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND AND STAY
WE NEVER DID TOO MUCH TALKIN' ANYWAY
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

THERE AIN'T NO USE IN CALLIN' OUT MY NAME GAL
LIKE YOU'VE NEVER DONE BEFORE
THERE AIN'T NO USE IN CALLIN' OUT MY NAME GAL
CAUSE I CAN'T HEAR YOU ANYMORE
WELL, I'M A-THINKIN' AND A-WONDERIN' WALKIN' DOWN THE ROAD
HOW I JUST LOVED THE WOMAN -- A CHILD I'M TOLD
I GAVE HER MY HEART BUT SHE WANTED MY SOUL
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

SO LONG HONEY, BABE
WHERE I'M BOUND I CAN'T TELL
GOOD-BYE IS TOO GOOD OF WORD BABE
SO I'LL JUST SAY FARE-THEE-WELL
NOW I AIN'T SAYIN' THAT YOU TREATED ME UNKIND
YOU COULD HAVE DONE BETTER BUT I DON'T MIND
YOU JUST KIND OF WASTED MY PRECIOUS TIME
DON'T THINK TWICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

1	5	6m	6m
4	4	5	5
1	5	6m	6m
27	27	5	5
1	1	17	17
4	4	27	27
1	5	6m	4
1	5	1	5

I SHALL BE RELEASED

Bob Dylan

THEY SAY EVERYTHING CAN BE REPLACED
YET EVERY DISTANCE IS NOT NEAR
SO I REMEMBER EVERY FACE
OF EVERY MAN WHO PUT ME HERE

CHORUS (after each verse):

**I SEE MY LIGHT COME SHININ'
FROM THE WEST UNTO THE EAST
ANY DAY NOW, ANY DAY NOW
I SHALL BE RELEASED**

**THEY SAY EVERYONE NEEDS DIRECTION
THEY SAY EVERYONE MUST FALL
YET I SWEAR I SEE MY REFLECTION
SOMEPLACE SO HIGH ABOVE THIS WALL**

**STANDIN' NEXT TO ME IN THIS LONELY CROWD
IS A MAN WHO SWEARS HE'S NOT TO BLAME
ALL DAY LONG I HEAR HIS VOICE SHOUTIN' OUT SO LOUD
CRYING OUT THAT HE WAS FRAMED**

(slow 2/4)

1	1	2m	2m
3m	4-5	1	1
1	1	2m	2m
3m	4-5	1	1

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Bob Dylan

**MAMA TAKE THIS BADGE OFF OF ME
I CAN'T USE IT ANYMORE
IT'S GETTIN' DARK, TOO DARK TO SEE
I FEEL LIKE I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR**

CHORUS (after each verse):

**KNOCK KNOCK KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR**

**MAMA PUT MY GUNS IN THE GROUND
I CAN'T SHOOT THEM ANYMORE
THAT LONG BLACK CLOUD IS COMIN' DOWN
I FEEL LIKE I'M KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR**

1	5	2m	2m
1	5	4	4
1	5	2m	2m
1	5	4	4

LAY LADY LAY

Bob Dylan, 1969 (#7)

**LAY LADY LAY, LAY ACROSS MY BIG BRASS BED
 LAY LADY LAY, LAY ACROSS MY BIG BRASS BED
 WHATEVER COLORS YOU HAVE IN YOUR MIND
 I'LL SHOW THEM TO YOU AND YOU'LL SEE THEM SHINE
 LAY LADY LAY, LAY ACROSS MY BIG BRASS BED**

**STAY LADY STAY, STAY WITH YOUR MAN AWHILE
 UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAY LET ME SEE YOU MAKE HIM SMILE
 HIS CLOTHES ARE DIRTY BUT HIS HANDS ARE CLEAN
 AND YOU'RE THE BEST THING THAT HE'S EVER SEEN
 STAY LADY STAY, STAY WITH YOUR MAN AWHILE**

CHORUS:

**WHY WAIT ANY LONGER FOR THE WORLD TO BEGIN
 YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO
 WHY WAIT ANY LONGER FOR THE ONE YOU LOVE
 WHEN HE'S STANDING IN FRONT OF YOU**

**LAY LADY LAY, LAY ACROSS MY BIG BRASS BED
 STAY LADY STAY, STAY WHILE THE NIGHT IS STILL AHEAD
 I LONG TO SEE YOU IN THE MORNING LIGHT
 I LONG TO REACH FOR YOU IN THE NIGHT
 STAY LADY STAY, STAY WHILE THE NIGHT IS STILL AHEAD**

**VERSE 1-3m b7-2m 1-3m b7-2m
 1-3m b7-2m 1-3m b7-2m
 5-6m 1 5-6m 1
 5-6m 1 1 1
 1-3m b7-2m 1-3m b7-2m**

**BRIDGE 3m 5-1 3m-2m 1
 3m 5-1 3m 2m**

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Bob Dylan, 1965 (#2)

**ONCE UPON A TIME YOU DRESSED SO FINE
THREW THE BUMS A DIME IN YOUR PRIME, DIDN'T YOU
PEOPLE CALL, SAY "BEWARE DOLL, YOU'RE BOUND TO FALL"
YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE ALL KIDDIN' YOU
YOU USED TO LAUGH ABOUT, EVERYBODY WAS HANGIN' OUT
BUT NOW YOU DON'T TALK SO LOUD, NOW YOU DON'T SEEM SO PROUD
ABOUT HAVIN' TO BE SCROUNGIN' FOR YOUR NEXT MEAL**

CHORUS (after each verse):

**HOW DOES IT FEEL, HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE ON YOUR OWN WITH NO DIRECTION HOME
A COMPLETE UNKNOWN, LIKE A ROLLIN' STONE**

**YOU'VE GONE TO THE FINEST SCHOOLS, ALL RIGHT MISS LOVELY
BUT YOU KNOW YOU ONLY USED TO GET JUICED IN IT
YOU NEVER HAD TO LIVE OUT ON THE STREET
BUT NOW YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET USED TO IT
YOU USED TO RIDE ON THE CHROME HORSE WITH YOUR DIPLOMAT
WHO CARRIED ON HIS SHOULDERS A SIAMESE CAT
AIN'T IT HARD WHEN YOU DISCOVER THAT HE REALLY WASN'T WHERE
IT'S AT
AFTER HE TOOK FROM YOU EVERYTHING HE COULD STEAL**

**YOU NEVER TURNED AROUND TO SEE THE FROWNS
ON THE JUGGLERS AND THE CLOWNS WHEN THEY ALL DID TRICKS FOR
YOU
NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT IT AIN'T NO GOOD
YOU SHOULDN'T LET OTHER PEOPLE GET YOUR KICKS FOR YOU
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 HE SAYS, "DO YOU WANT TO MAKE A DEAL?"**

**PRINCESS ON THE STEEPLE AND ALL THE PRETTY PEOPLE
THEY'RE ALL DRINKIN', THINKIN' THAT THEY'VE GOT IT MADE
EXCHANGING ALL KINDS OF PRECIOUS GIFTS
YOU'D BETTER LIFT YOUR DIAMOND RING, YOU'D BETTER PAWN IT BABE
YOU USED TO BE SO 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 NOTHIN', YOU GOT NOTHIN' TO LOSE
YOU'RE INVISIBLE NOW, YOU'VE GOT NO SECRETS TO CONCEAL**

VERSE 1-2m 3m-4 5 5
 1-2m 3m-4 5 5
 4 5 4 5
 4-3m 2m-1 4-3m 2m-1
 2m 2m 5 5

CHORUS 1-4 5 1-4 5
 1-4 5 1-4 5
 1-4 5 1-4 5

THE MIGHTY QUINN
 written by Bob Dylan

Manfred Mann, 1968 (#10)

CHORUS (after each verse):

**COME ALL WITHOUT, COME ALL WITHIN
YOU'LL NOT SEE NOTHING LIKE THE MIGHTY QUINN (repeat)**

**EVERYBODY'S BUILDING SHIPS AND BOATS
SOME ARE BUILDING MONUMENTS, OTHERS JOTTING DOWN NOTES
EVERYBODY'S IN DESPAIR, EVERY GIRL AND BOY
BUT WHEN QUINN THE ESKIMO GETS HERE
EVERYBODY'S GONNA JUMP FOR JOY . . . COME ALL WITHOUT**

**I LIKE TO GO JUST LIKE THE REST, I LIKE MY SUGAR SWEET
BUT JUMPING QUEUES AND MAKING HASTE JUST AIN'T MY CUP OF MEAT
EVERYONE'S BENEATH THE TREES FEEDING PIGEONS ON A LIMB
BUT WHEN QUINN THE ESKIMO GETS HERE
ALL THE PIGEONS GONNA RUN TO HIM . . . COME ALL WITHOUT**

**LET ME DO WHAT I WANNA DO, I CAN RECITE 'EM ALL
JUST TELL ME WHERE IT HURTS AND I'LL TELL YOU WHO TO CALL
NOBODY CAN GET NO SLEEP, THERE'S SOMEONE ON EVERYONE'S TOES
BUT WHEN QUINN THE ESKIMO GETS HERE
EVERYBODY'S GONNA WANNA DOZE . . . COME ALL WITHOUT**

CHORUS 1 1 5 1
 1 5 4 1 (repeat)

VERSE 1 4 1 4

1	4	1	4
1	4	1	4
1	5	4	1

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
written by Bob Dylan

The Byrds, 1965 (#1)

CHORUS (after each verse):

**HEY MR. TAMBOURINE MAN PLAY A SONG FOR ME
I'M NOT SLEEPY AND THERE AIN'T NO PLACE I'M GOIN' TO
HEY MISTER TAMBOURINE MAN PLAY A SONG FOR ME
IN THE JINGLE-JANGLE MORNIN' I'LL COME FOLLOWIN' YOU**

**TAKE ME FOR A TRIP UPON YOUR MAGIC SWIRLING SHIP
ALL MY SENSES HAVE BEEN STRIPPED, MY HANDS CAN'T FEEL TO GRIP
MY TOES TOO NUMB TO STEP
WAIT ONLY FOR MY BOOT HEELS TO BE WANDERIN'
I'M READY TO GO ANYWHERE, I'M READY FOR TO FADE
INTO MY OWN PARADE, CAST YOU DANCIN' SPELL MY WAY
I PROMISE TO GO UNDER IT**

CHORUS 4 5 1 4
 1 4-2m 5 5
 4 5 1 4
 1 4-2m 5 1 1

VERSE 4 5 1 4
 1 4 1 4 1 4
 1 4-2m 5 5
 4 5 1 4
 1 4 1 4
 4-2m 5 5

MY BACK PAGES

Bob Dylan

**CRIMSON FLAMES TIED THROUGH MY EARS ROLLIN' HIGH AND MIGHTY
TRAPS
POUNCED WITH FIRE ON FLAMING ROADS USING IDEAS AS MY MAPS
"WE'LL MEET ON EDGES SOON" SAID I, PROUD 'NEATH HEATED BROW**

CHORUS (after each verse):

AH, BUT I WAS SO MUCH OLDER THEN, I'M YOUNGER THAN THAT NOW

HALF-WRACKED PREJUDICE LEAPED FORTHM "RIP DOWN ALL HATE" I
SCREAMED

LIES THAT LIFE IS BLACK AND WHITE SPOKE FROM MY SKULL I DREAMED
ROMANTIC FACTS OF MUSKETEERS FOUNDATIONED DEEP, SOMEHOW

GIRL'S FACES FORMED THE FORWARD PATH FROM PHONY JEALOUSY
TO MEMORIZING POLITICS OF ANCIENT HISTORY
FLUNG DOWN BY CORPSE EVANGELIST, UNTHOUGHT OF, THOUGH SOME-
HOW

A SELF-ORDAINED PROFESSOR'S TONGUE TOO SERIOUS TO FOOL
SPOUTED OUT THAT LIBERTY IS JUST EQUALITY IN SCHOOL
"EQUALITY," I SPOKE THE WORD AS IF A WEDDING VOW

IN A SOLDIER'S STANCE I AIMED MY HAND AT THE MONGREL DOGS WHO
TEACH

FEARING NOT THAT I'D BECOME MY ENEMY IN THE INSTANT THAT I
PREACH

MY PATHWAY LED BY CONFUSION BOATS, MUTINY FROM STERN TO BOW

YES, MY GUARDS STOOD HARD WHEN ABSTRACT THREATS TOO NOBLE
TO NEGLECT

DECEIVED ME INTO THINKING I HAD SOMETHING TO PROTECT
GOOD AND BAD, I DEFINE THESE TERMS QUITE CLEAR, NO DOUBT SOME-
HOW

VERSE	1-6m	3m	4-5	1
	1-6m	3m	4	5
	6m	3m	4	5

CHORUS	1-6m	3m	4-5	1	1
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THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

Bob Dylan 1963

COME GATHER ROUND PEOPLE WHEREVER YOU ROAM
AND ADMIT THAT THE WATERS AROUND YOU HAVE GROWN
AND ACCEPT IT THAT SOON YOU'LL BE DRENCHED TO THE BONE
IF YOUR TIME TO YOU IS WORTH SAVIN'
THEN YOU'D BETTER START SWIMMIN' OR YOU'LL SINK LIKE A STONE
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

COME WRITERS AND CRITICS WHO PROPHEZIE WITH YOUR PEN
AND KEEP YOUR EYES WIDE, THE CHANCE WON'T COME AGAIN
AND DON'T SPEAK TOO SOON FOR THE WHEEL'S STILL IN SPIN
AND THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHO THAT IT'S NAMIN'
FOR THE LOSER NOW WILL LATER TO WIN
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

COME SENATORS, CONGRESSMEN, PLEASE HEED THE CALL
DON'T STAND IN THE DOORWAY, DON'T BLOCK UP THE HALL
FOR HE THAT GETS HURT WILL BE HE WHO HAS STALLED
THERE'S A BATTLE OUTSIDE AND IT'S RAGIN'
I'LL SOON SHAKE YOUR WINDOWS AND RATTLE YOUR WALLS
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

COME MOTHERS AND FATHERS THROUGHOUT THE LAND
AND DON'T CRITICIZE WHAT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND
YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS ARE BEYOND YOUR COMMAND
YOUR OLD ROAD IS RAPIDLY AGIN'
PLEASE GET OUT OF THE NEW ONE IF YOU CAN'T LEND YOUR HAND
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

THE LINE IT IS DRAWN, THE CURSE IT IS CAST
THE SLOW ONE NOW WILL LATER BE FAST
AS THE PRESENT NOW WILL LATER BE PAST
THE ORDER IS RAPIDLY FADIN'
AND THE FIST ONE NOW WILL LATER BE LAST
FOR THE TIMES THEY ARE A-CHANGIN'

(3/4)

1	6m	4	1	1
1	2m	4	5	
1	6m	4	1	
1	2m	5	5	
5	5	5	5	
1	2m	4	5	
1	1	1	1	

WALK OUT IN THE RAIN

WALK OUT IF IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT
I CAN TELL YOU'RE ONLY LYIN'

**IF YOU GOT SOMETHIN' BETTER TONIGHT
THEN DON'T MESS UP MY MIND WITH YOUR CRYIN'**

CHORUS (after each verse):

**JUST WALK OUT IN THE RAIN, WALK OUT OF MY DREAMS
WALK OUT MY LIFE IF IT DON'T FEEL RIGHT
YOU CAN CATCH THE NEXT TRAIN, OH DARLIN
WALK OUT IN THE RAIN**

**I'VE COME FROM SO FAR AWAY
JUST TO PUT A RING ON YOUR FINGER
IF YOU SAID ALL THAT YOU GOT TO SAY
THEN PLEASE DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO LINGER**

**IT'S RAININ' OUTSIDE AT THE CITY
AND MY POOR FEET HAVE WALKED TILL THEY'RE SORE
IF YOU DON'T WANT MY LOVE IT'S A PITY
I GUESS I CAN'T SEE YOU NO MORE**

VERSE 1	4	1	1
1	4	1	1
1	4	1	1
1	4	1	1

CHORUS 1	1	5	5
1	1	4	4
1	1	5	5
1	47	1	47

WALKIN' DOWN THE LINE

Bob Dylan

CHORUS (after each verse)

**WELL, I'M WALKIN' DOWN THE LINE, I'M A-WALKIN' DOWN THE LINE
I'M WALKIN' DOWN THE LINE, FEET'LL BE A-FLYIN'
TELL YOU 'BOUT MY TROUBLED MIND**

**I GOT A HEAVY-HEADED GAL, GOT A HEAVY-HEADED GAL
GOT A HEAVY-HEADED GAL, SHE AIN'T FEELIN' VERY WELL
IS SHE BETTER OFF, TIME WILL TELL**

I SEEN THE MORNING LIGHT, I SEEN THE MORNING LIGHT

**IT'S NOT BECAUSE I'M AN EARLY RISER
I DIDN'T GO TO BED LAST NIGHT**

**MONEY COMES AND GOES, MONEY COMES AND GOES
MONEY COMES AND GOES, IT ROLLS AND FLOWS
ROLLS AND FLOWS (extra measure, 1-4)
THROUGH THE HOLES IN THE POCKETS OF MY CLOTHES**

1 1 4 1
4-1 4-1 1-5 1 1

YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE

Bob Dylan

**CLOUDS SO SWIFT, THE RAIN WON'T LIFT
GATE WON'T CLOSE, THE RAILIN'S FROZE
GET YOUR MIND OFF THE WINTER TIME
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE**

CHORUS (after each verse)

**OOWEE RIDE ME HIGH
TOMORROW'S THE DAY MY BRIDE'S GONNA COME
OH . . . ARE WE GONNA FLY
DOWN IN THE EASY CHAIR**

**I DON'T CARE HOW MANY LETTERS THEY SENT
THE MORNING CAME, THE MORNING WENT
PACK UP YOUR MONEY AND PICK UP YOUR TENT
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE**

**BUY ME A FLUTE AND A GUN THAT SHOOTS
TAILGATES AND SUBSTITUTES
STRAP YOURSELF TO A TREE WITH ROOTS
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE**

**NOW GHENGIS KHAN, HE COULD NOT KEEP
ALL HIS KINGS SUPPLIED WITH SLEEP
WE'LL CLIMB THAT HILL NO MATTER HOW STEEP
BUT WE STILL AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE**

1 2m 4 1
1 2m 4 1