A Hard Rain's a-Gonna Fall

D G D
Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
D A
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?
G A D
I've stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
G A D
I've walked and I've crawled on six crooked highways
G A D
I've stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
G A D
I've been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
G A D
I've been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard

D A D G
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
D A D
And it's a hard rain's a-gonna fall

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

D

Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?

G

A

D

I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it

G

A

D

I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it

G

A

D

I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'

G

A

D

I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin'

G

A

D

I saw a white ladder all covered with water

G

G

A

D

I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken

G

G

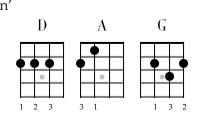
A

D

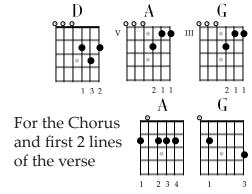
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children

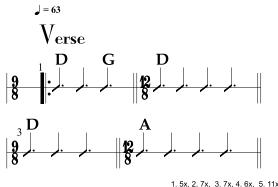
CHORUS

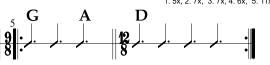
D G D
And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
D A
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
G A D
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin'
G A D
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
G A D
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazin'
G A D
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin'
G A D
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin'
G A D
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter
G A D
Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley

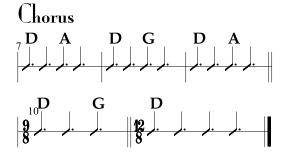


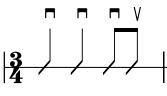
Bob Dylan The Freewheelin' Bob Dylan (1963) Capo II















A Hard Rain's a-Gonna Fall

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



And, what'll you do now, my blue-eyed son?

D
And, what'll you do now, my darling young one?

G
A
D
I'm a-goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a-fallin'

G
A
D
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest dark forest

G
A
D
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty

G
A
D
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters

G
A
D
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison

G
A
D
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten

G
A
D
Where black is the color, where none is the number

G
A
D
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it

G
A
D
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it

G
A
D
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'

G
B
But I'll know my song well before I start singin'



