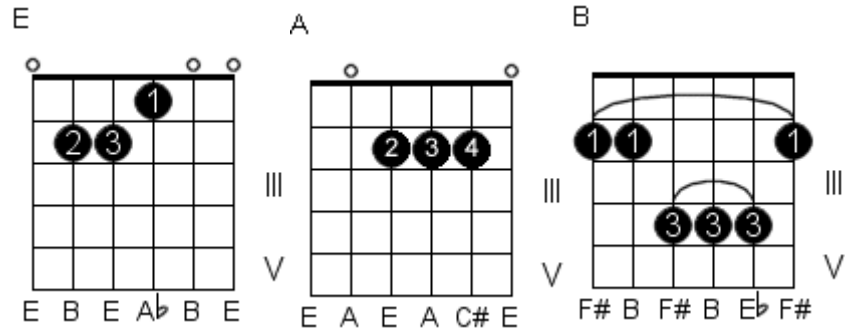


A Hard Rain's A Gonna Fall - Bob Dylan

Strumming Pattern: DUDU

Chords Used:



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

E A E
 Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?
 E B
 Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
 A E
 I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
 A E
 I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
 A E
 I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin'
 A E
 I saw a room full of men with their hammers a bleedin'
 A E
 I saw a white ladder all covered with water
 A E
 I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken
 A E

I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children
 E B E A
 And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
 E B E A E
 And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall

(Following verse omitted during live performance)

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

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

E B E A
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
E B E A E
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall

E A E
Oh, what'll you do now, my blue eyed son?
E B
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
A E
I'm a goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a fallin'
A E
I'll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest
A E
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty
A E
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters
A E
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison
A E
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden
A E
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten
A E
Where black is the color, where none is the number
A E
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it
A E
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it
A E
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin'
A E
But I'll know my song well before I start singin'
E B E A
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, and it's a hard
E B E A E
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall