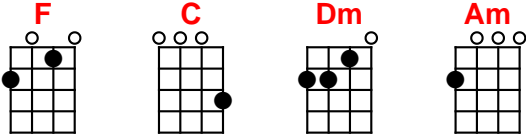


As I Went Out One Morning

Bob Dylan, 1967; from the "John Wesley Harding" album;



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYhOWt9sOP8>

Intro: **[F] [C] [Dm] // [F] [Am] [Dm]**

(Verse 1)

As **[Dm]** I went out one **[C]** morning, / to breathe the **[Dm]** air a- **[C]** round Tom **[Dm]** Paine/
I **[Dm]** spied the fairest **[C]** damsel / that **[Dm]** ever did **[C]** walk in **[Dm]** chains/
I **[F]** offer'd her my **[Am]** hand, / she **[Dm]** took me **[C]** by the **[Dm]** arm/
I **[Dm]** knew that very **[C]** instant / she **[Dm]** meant to **[C]** do me **[Dm]** harm//

Interlude: **[F] [C] [Dm] // [F] [Am] [Dm]**/

(Verse 2)

"De- **[Dm]** part from me this **[C]** moment," / I **[Dm]** told her **[C]** with my **[Dm]** voice/
Said **[Dm]** she, "But I don't **[C]** wish to." / Said **[Dm]** I, "but you **[C]** have no **[Dm]** choice."
"I **[F]** beg you, sir," she **[Am]** pleaded, /from the **[Dm]** corners **[C]** of her **[Dm]** mouth./
"I will **[Dm]** secretly ac- **[C]** cept you, / and **[Dm]** together **[C]** we'll fly **[Dm]** south."//

Interlude: **[F] [C] [Dm] // [F] [Am] [Dm] //**

(Verse 3)

[Dm] Just then Tom **[C]** Paine, himself, / came **[Dm]** running from **[C]** across the **[Dm]** field/
[Dm] Shouting at this **[C]** lovely girl /and com- **[Dm]** manding **[C]** her to **[Dm]** yield/
And as **[F]** she was letting **[Am]** go her grip, / **[Dm]** up Tom **[C]** Paine did **[Dm]** run/
"I'm **[Dm]** sorry, sir," he **[C]** said to me, / "I'm **[Dm]** sorry for **[C]** what she's **[Dm]** done."//

Outro: **[F] [C] [Dm] // [F] [Am] [Dm] [Dm]** (stop)