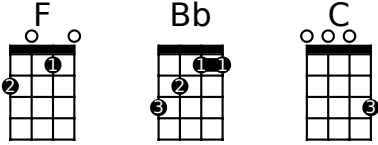


A Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall

Bob Dylan



[F] [Bb] [F]

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

And it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[C]** hard, it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[Bb]** hard,
And it's a **[F]** hard rai-**[C]**-ain's a-gonna **[F]** fall **[Bb] [F]**

Oh, **[F]** what did you see, my **[Bb]** blue-eyed **[F]** son?
Oh, **[F]** what did you see, my darling young **[C]** one?
I saw a **[Bb]** newborn babe with **[C]** wild wolves all a-**[F]**round it
I saw a **[Bb]** highway of diamonds with **[C]** nobody **[F]** on it,
I **[Bb]** saw a black branch with **[C]** blood that kept **[F]** drippin',
I saw a **[Bb]** room full of men with their **[C]** hammers a**[F]**bleedin',
I **[Bb]** saw a white ladder all **[C]** covered with **[F]** water,
I saw **[Bb]** ten thousand talkers whose **[C]** tongues were all **[F]** broken,
I saw **[Bb]** guns and sharp swords in the **[C]** hands of young **[F]** children,

And it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[C]** hard, it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[Bb]** hard,
And it's a **[F]** hard rai-**[C]**-ain's a-gonna **[F]** fall **[Bb] [F]**

And **[F]** what did you hear, my **[Bb]** blue-eyed **[F]** son?
And **[F]** what did you hear, my darling young **[C]** one?
I heard the **[Bb]** sound of a thunder, it **[C]** roared out a **[F]** warnin',
Heard the **[Bb]** roar of a wave that could **[C]** drown the whole **[F]** world,
Heard **[Bb]** one hundred drummers, their **[C]** hands were a**[F]**-blazin',
Heard **[Bb]** ten thousand whisperin' and **[C]** nobody **[F]** listenin',
Heard **[Bb]** one person starve, I heard **[C]** many people **[F]** laughin',
Heard the **[Bb]** song of a poet who **[C]** died in the **[F]** gutter,
Heard the **[Bb]** sounds of a clown who **[C]** cried in the **[F]** alley,
Heard the **[Bb]** sound of one person who **[C]** said he was **[F]** human,

And it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[C]** hard, it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[Bb]** hard,
And it's a **[F]** hard rai-**[C]**-ain's a-gonna **[F]** fall **[Bb] [F]**

Oh, **[F]** who did you meet, my **[Bb]** blue-eyed **[F]** son?
[F] Who did you meet, my darling young **[C]** one?
I **[Bb]** met a young child be-**[C]**side a dead **[F]** pony,
I **[Bb]** met a white man who **[C]** walked a black **[F]** dog,
I **[Bb]** met a woman whose **[C]** body was **[F]** burning,
I **[Bb]** met a young girl, she **[C]** gave me a **[F]** rainbow,

I **[Bb]** met one man who was **[C]** wounded in **[F]** love,
I **[Bb]** met another man who was **[C]** wounded in hatred,

And it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[C]** hard, it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[Bb]** hard,
And it's a **[F]** hard rai-**[C]**-ain's a-gonna **[F]** fall **[Bb]** **[F]**

And **[F]** what'll you do now, my **[Bb]** blue-eyed **[F]** son?
Oh, **[F]** what'll you do now, my darling young **[C]** one?
I'm a-**[Bb]**goin' back out 'fore the **[C]** rain starts a-**[F]**fallin',
I'll **[Bb]** walk to the depths of the **[C]** deepest black **[F]** forest,
Where the **[Bb]** people are many and their **[C]** hands are all **[F]** empty,
Where the **[Bb]** pellets of poison are **[C]** flooding their **[F]** waters,
Where the **[Bb]** home in the valley meets the **[C]** damp dirty **[F]** prison,
Where the **[Bb]** executioner's face is **[C]** always well **[F]** hidden,
Where **[Bb]** hunger is ugly, where **[C]** souls are for-**[F]**gotten,
Where **[Bb]** black is the color, where **[C]** none is the **[F]** number,
And I'll **[Bb]** tell it and think it and **[C]** speak it and **[F]** breathe it,
And re-**[Bb]**flect from the mountain so **[C]** all souls can **[F]** see it,
Then I'll **[Bb]** stand on the ocean un-**[C]**til I start **[F]** sinkin',
But I'll **[Bb]** know my song well be-**[C]**fore I start **[F]** singin',

And it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[C]** hard, it's a **[F]** hard, and it's a **[Bb]** hard,
And it's a **[F]** hard rai-**[C]**-ain's a-gonna **[F]** fall **[Bb]** **[F]**