

1. Blowin' In the Wind (Bob Dylan)

1. C F C
 How many roads must a man walk down
 F G
 before you call him a man
 C F C Ami
 yes 'n' how many seas must the white dove sail
 C F G
 before she sleeps in the sand
 C F C
 yes 'n' how many times must the cannonballs fly
 F G
 before they are forever banned?

R: F G C Ami
 The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
 F G C
 the answer is blowing in the wind.

2. How many years can a mountain exist
 before it's washed to the sea
 yes 'n' how many years can some people exist
 before they're allowed to be free
 yes 'n' how many times can a man turn his head
 and pretend that he just doesn't see?

R:

3. How many times must a man look up
 before he can see the sky
 yes 'n' how many ears must one man have
 before he can hear people cry
 yes 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows
 that too many people have died?

R:

2. I'll Be Your Baby Tonight (Bob Dylan)

1. F
 Close your eyes close the door
 G
 you don't have to worry any more
 B^b C F C
 I'll be your baby tonight.

2. Shut the light shut the shade
 you don't have to be afraid
 I'll be your baby tonight.

R: B^b
 Well that mockingbird's gonna sail away
 F
 we're gonna forget it
 G
 that big fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 C
 but we're gonna let it you won't regret it.

3. Kick your shoes off do not fear
 bring that bottle over here
 I'll be your baby tonight.

3. Knockin' On Heaven's Door (Bob Dylan)

1. G D Ami
 Mama take this badge from me
 G D Ami
 I can't use it anymore
 G D Ami
 it's getting dark too dark to see
 G D C
 feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

R: G D Ami
 Knock knock knockin' on heaven's door
 G D Ami
 knock knock knockin' on heaven's door
 G D Ami
 knock knock knockin' on heaven's door
 G D C
 knock knock knockin' on heaven's door.

2. Mama put my guns into the ground
 I can't shot them anymore
 that cold black cloud is comin' down
 feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

R:

4. Mr. Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan)

R: $\begin{matrix} C & D & G & C \\ \text{Hey Mister Tambourine Man play a song for me} \\ G & C & D \end{matrix}$
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to
 $\begin{matrix} C & D & G & C \\ \text{hey Mister Tambourine Man play a song for me} \\ G & C & D & G \end{matrix}$
 in the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you.

1. $\begin{matrix} C & D \\ \text{Though I know that evening's empire} \\ G & C \\ \text{has returned into sand} \\ G & C \\ \text{vanished from my hand} \\ G & C \\ \text{left me blindly here to stand} \\ D \\ \text{but still not sleepin'} \\ C & D \\ \text{my weariness amazes me} \\ G & C \\ \text{I'm branded on my feet} \\ G & C \\ \text{I have no one to meet} \\ G & C \\ \text{and my ancient empty street's} \\ D \\ \text{too dead for dreamin'}. \end{matrix}$

R:

2. Take me on a trip
 upon your magic swirling ship
 my senses have been stripped
 my hands can't feel to grip
 my toes to numb to step
 wait only for my bootheels
 to be wanderin'
 I'm ready to go anywhere
 I'm ready for to fade
 into my own parade
 cast your dancing spell my way
 I promise to go under it.

R:

3. Though you might hear laughing spinning swinging
 madly across the sun
 its not aimed at anyone
 its just escaping on the run
 and but for the sky there
 are no fences facin'
 and if you hear vague traces
 of skipping reels of rhyme
 to your tambourine in time
 its just a ragged clown behind
 I wouldn't pay it any mind
 its just a shadow you're seeing
 that he's chasing.

R:

4. Then take me dissappearing
 through the smoke rings of my mind
 down the foggy ruins of time
 far past the frozen leaves
 the haunted frightened trees
 out to the windy beach
 far from the twisted reach
 of crazy sorrow
 yes to dance beneath the diamond sky
 with one hand waving free
 silhouetted by the sea
 circled by the circus sands
 with all memory and fate
 driven deep beneath the waves
 let me forget about today
 until tomorrow.

R:

5. One More Cup Of Coffee (Bob Dylan, Jacques Levy)

1. $\begin{matrix} \text{Ami} & G \\ \text{Your breath is sweet your eyes are like two jewels in the sky} \\ F & E \\ \text{your back is straight your hair is smooth on the pillow where you lie} \\ \text{Ami} & G \\ \text{but I don't sense affection no gratitude or love} \\ F & E \\ \text{your loyalty is not to me but to the stars above.} \end{matrix}$

R:

$\begin{matrix} F & E \\ \text{One more cup of coffee for the road} \\ F & E & \text{Ami} & G & F & E \\ \text{one more cup of coffee for I go to the valley below.} \end{matrix}$

2. Your daddy he's an outlaw and a wanderer by trade
 he'll teach you how to pick a choose and how to throw the
 blade
 and he oversees his kingdom so no stranger does intrude
 his voice it trembles as he calls out for another plate of
 food.

R:

3. Your sister sees the future like your momma and yourself
 you've never learned to read or write there's no books upon
 your shelf
 and your pleasure know no limits your voice is like a meadow
 larks
 but your heart is like an ocean so mysterious and dark.

R:

6. The Times They Are A-Changin' (Bob Dylan)

1. $\begin{array}{cccc} G & E\text{mi} & C & G \\ \text{Come gather round people wherever you roam} \\ C & D & & \\ \text{and admit that the waters around you have grown} \\ G & E\text{mi} & C & G \\ \text{and accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone} \\ A\text{mi} & D & & \\ \text{if your time to you is worth saving} \\ C & & G & D \\ \text{then you'd better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone} \\ G & D & G & \\ \text{for the times they are a-changing.} \end{array}$
2. Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pens
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 telling who that it's naming
but the loser now will be later to win
for the times they are a-changing.
3. 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
the battle outside ragging
will soon shake your windows and rattle your halls
for the times they are a-changing.
4. Come mothers and fathers all over this land
and don't criticize what you can't understand
your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
your old role is rapidly aging
please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand
for the times they are a-changing.
5. The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
the slow one now will later be fast
and the present now will later be past
the order is rapidly fading
and the first one now will later be last
for the times they are a-changing.

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