A HARD RAIN`S GONNA FALL  (LISTEN TO SAMPLE)

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

2. Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son,
   oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
   I saw a new born baby with wolves all around it,
   I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it,
   I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin`
   I saw a room full of men with their hammers a bleedin`
   I saw a white ladder all covered with water,
   I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,
   I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children.
   And it`s a hard, and it`s a hard, it`s a hard,
   and it`s a hard, it`s a hard rain`s a gonna fall.
3. And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son, and what did you hear, my darling young one? I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin`, heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world, heard one thousand drummers whose hands were a blazing, heard ten thousand whisperin` and nobody listenin` , heard one person starve, I heard many people laughing, heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter, heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley.

And it`s a hard, and it`s a hard, it`s a hard, and it`s a hard, it`s a hard rain`s gonna fall.

4. Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son, who did you meet, my darling young one? I met a young girl beside a dead pony, I met a white man who walked a black dog, I met a woman whose body was burning, I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow,
I met one man who was wounded in love,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}
I met another man who was wounded with hatred.
\begin{array}{c}
C \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

And it`s a hard, and it`s a hard, it`s a hard,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
C \\
-G \\
C
\end{array}
\begin{array}{c}
-C \\
-F \\
C
\end{array}

and it`a hard, it`s a hard rain`s a gonna fall.

5. Oh what`ll you do now my blue-eyed son,
\begin{array}{c}
G
\end{array}

oh what`ll you do now, my darling young man?
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

I`m going back out `fore the rain starts a falling,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

I`ll walk to the depth of the deepest black forest,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where the people are many and their hands are all empty,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where the executioner`s face is always well hidden,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

where black is the colour, where none is the number,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

and I`ll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

and reflect it from the mountain, so all souls can see it,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

then I`ll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin`,
\begin{array}{c}
F \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

but I know my song well before I start singin`.
\begin{array}{c}
C \\
G \\
C
\end{array}

And it`s a hard, and it`s a hard, it`s a hard,
and it's a hard, it's a hard rain's gonna fall.

(Bob Dylan)