

Chords and Words for

Pete's Simple Song Session  
Bob Dylan Reprise  
Friday 28<sup>th</sup> May 2021

Everyone join in!!

1. I'll be your baby tonight
2. You ain't goin' nowhere
3. Mr Tambourine Man
4. She belongs to me
5. Knocking on Heaven's Door
6. Blowin' in the Wind

9pm Session – 9:00pm approx

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Northwich Folk  
Club



# I'll be your baby tonight - Dylan

C.

Close your eyes, close the door

You don't have to worry any more  
I'll be your baby tonight

Shut the light, shut the shade

You don't have to be afraid  
I'll be your baby tonight

Well, that mockingbird's gonna sail away

We're gonna forget it

That big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon

But we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your shoes off, do not fear

Bring that bottle over here

I'll be your baby tonight

REPEAT



# You Ain't Goin Nowhere - Dylan

G Am  
 Clouds so swift - Rain won't lift  
 G D  
 Gate won't close - Railings froze  
 G Am  
 Get your mind off wintertime  
 D G D  
 You ain't goin nowhere

CHORUS - G Am  
 Whoo-ee ride me high  
 Tomorrow's the day  
 My bride's gonna come  
 G Am  
 Oh, Oh are we gonna fly  
 D G  
 Down in the easy chair

G Am  
 I don't care - How many letters they send  
 G D  
 Morning came and morning went  
 G Am  
 Pack up your money - Pick up your tent  
 D G D  
 You ain't goin nowhere

CHORUS

G Am  
 Buy me a flute - And a gun that shoots  
 G D  
 Tailgates and substitutes  
 G Am  
 Strap yourself - To a tree with roots  
 D G D  
 You ain't goin nowhere

CHORUS

G Am  
 Now Genghis Kahn - He could not keep  
 G D  
 All his kings - Supplied with sleep  
 G Am  
 We'll climb that hill no matter how steep  
 D G  
 When we get up to it

CHORUS

# Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

## CHORUS

Hey! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
 I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to  
 Hey! Mr Tambourine Man, play a song for me  
 In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you. D G D

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into sand  
 Vanished from my hand  
 Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping  
 My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet  
 I have no one to meet  
 And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

## CHORUS

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship  
 My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip  
 My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels  
 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.

## CHORUS

Though you might hear laughin', spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun  
 It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run  
 And but for the sky there are no fences facin'  
 And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme  
 To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind  
 I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're seein' that he's chasing.

## CHORUS

Then take me disappearin' 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.

## CHORUS

D G D G.

## She belongs to me – Bob Dylan

She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back  
She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back  
She can take the dark out of night time And paint the daytime black.

You will start out standing Proud to steal her anything she sees  
You will start out standing Proud to steal her anything she sees  
But you will wind up peeking through her keyhole Down upon your knees.

She never stumbles She's got no place to fall  
She never stumbles She's got no place to fall  
She's nobody's child The Law can't touch her at all.

She wears an Egyptian ring That sparkles before she speaks  
She wears an Egyptian ring That sparkles before she speaks  
She's a hypnotist collector You are a walking antique.

Bow down to her on Sunday Salute her when her birthday comes  
Bow down to her on Sunday Salute her when her birthday comes  
For Halloween buy her a trumpet And for Christmas, give her a drum.

She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back  
She's got everything she needs She's an artist, she don't look back  
She can take the dark out of night time And paint the daytime black.

# Knocking on heaven's door - Bob Dylan

NO CAPO

INTRO: G D Am\G D C\G D Am\G D C

G D Am

Mama take this badge off of me

G D C

I can't use it anymore

G D Am

It's getting dark, too dark for me to see

G D C (D)

I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door

CHORUS:

G D Am

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C (D)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D Am

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

G D C (D)

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is comin' down  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Baby stay right here with me  
'Cause I can't see you anymore  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Mama, wipe this blood from my face  
I can't see through it anymore  
It's a feeling that I just can't trace  
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door  
CHORUS

Son won't you remember me?  
I can't be with you anymore  
A lawman's life is never free  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door  
CHORUS

## Blowing in the Wind – Bob Dyan

G C G (D) (G)

How many roads must a man walk down,

C D

before you call him a man

G C G (D) (G)

How many seas must a white dove sail,

C D

before she sleeps in the sand

G C G (D) (G)

Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly,

C D

before they're forever banned

[Chorus]

C D G (Em)

The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

C D G

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years can a mountain exist,  
before it is washed to the sea

Yes, and how many years can some people exist,  
before they're allowed to be free

Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head,  
and pretend that he just doesn't see [Chorus]

Yes, and how many times must a man look up,  
before he can see the sky

Yes, and how many ears must one man have,  
before he can hear people cry

Yes, and how many deaths will it take till he knows,  
that too many people have died [Chorus]

( ) optional