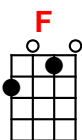
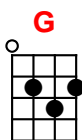
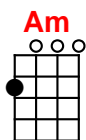


All Along the Watchtower

By Bob Dylan/Jimi Hendrix



Instrumental Am G F G x4

Am G F G
"There must be some way out of here"

Am G F G
Said the joker to the thief

Am G F G
"There's too much confusion,

Am G F G
I can't get no re-lief.

Am G F G
Business-men, they drink my wine,

Am G F G
Plowmen dig my earth

Am G F G
None of them along the line

Am G F G
Know what any of it is worth."

Instrumental Am G F G x4

Am G F G
"No reason to get ex-cited,"

Am G F G
The thief, he kindly spoke

Am G F G
"There are many here among us

Am G F G
Who feel that life is but a joke.

Am G F G
But you and I, we've been through that

Am G F G
And this is not our fate,

Am G F G
So let us not talk falsely now

Am G F G
The hour is getting late."

Instrumental Am G F G x4

Am G F G
All a-long the watchtower

Am G F G
The princess kept the view

Am G F G
While all the women came and went

Am G F G
Barefoot servants, too

Am G F G
Outside in the cold distance

Am G F G
A wild-cat did growl

Am G F G
Two riders were approaching

Am G F G
And the wind began to howl

Instrumental Am G F G x4, then Am hold