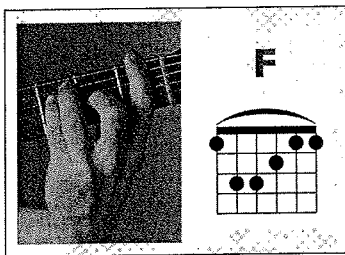
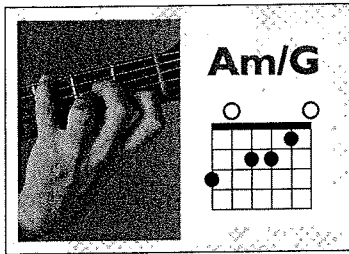
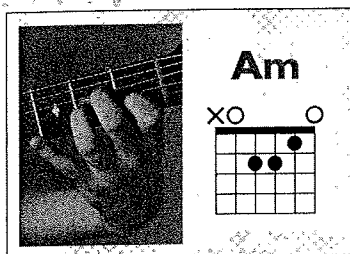


ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BOB DYLAN


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This song uses the same four-chord sequence all the way through, and the same fingerpicking pattern throughout. These four chords are: **Am**, **Am/G**, **F**, and **G**. This time, the **F** chord is a full 'barre' shape, as shown in the photo. The curved line in the chord box shows that you 'barre' the strings with your 1st finger. **Am/G** means that you finger a standard **Am** chord shape, but play a different note under the chord with your little finger. In this chord progression the **Am/G** shape creates a smooth bass line between **Am** and **F**.



The Jimi Hendrix Experience cover 1968, with such success that Dylan version for his own

The picking pattern is different for this song. Up till now, the songs have patterns where you only pick the three highest strings with your fingers. In this song, for all chords (except **G**), pick the 2nd, 3rd and 4th strings with your 1st, 2nd and 3rd fingers.

This repeat symbol —  — shows that the two-bar pattern is to be repeated throughout the song.

CAPO: 4TH FRET

Intro

Verse

1. "There must be some way out of here," said the jok-er to the thief.

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

"There's too much con - fu - sion, I can't get no re - lief.

Am Am7/G F G Am Am7/G F G

2 2

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

Busi- ness-men, they drink my wine, plow - men dig my earth,

Am Am7/G F G Am Am7/G F G

2 2

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

None of them a - long the line know what any of it is worth."

Am Am7/G F G Am Am7/G F G

2 2

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

1, 2. 3.

Am Am7/G F G Am

2 2

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

(Let chord ring)

Verse 2:

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,
 "There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
 But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,
 So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

Verse 3:

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
 While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
 Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
 Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.