Farewell Angelina Chords by Bob Dylan



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Chords by: Sliver24
                                            A table stands empty by the edge of
"Farewell Angelina" by Bob Dylan
                                                 G
                                                        CG
Based on the studio version on the
                                             the stream
album "The Bootleg Series Volume 2"
                                                    G
                                                             С
                                                                        G
                                            But farewell Angelina, the sky is
CAPO: None
                                            changing colors
True to form, Bob plays each verse
                                                             CG
a little differently.
                                            And I must leave
I've tried to catch that as
accurately as I can here. Enjoy!
                                            [Verse 3]
[Intro]
                                                G
GG
                                            The jacks and the queens they
                                            forsake the courtyard
[Verse 1]
    G
             C
                                            Fifty-two gypsies now file past the
Farewell Angelina, the bells of the
                                                   CG
                                             guard
crown
                                            In the space where the deuce and
Are being stolen by bandits, I must
                                                             G
                                                                  CG
                                            the ace once ran wild
            G
follow the sound
                                                G
                                                         C
                                            Farewell Angelina, the sky is
The triangle tingles and the music
     G
                                            folding
plays slow
                                            I'll see you after a while
But farewell Angelina, the night is
on fire
                                            [Verse 4]
          G C G G
                                            See the cross-eyed pirates sit
And I must go
                                            perched in the sun
[Verse 2]
                                            Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off
                                                G C G
There is no use in talking, and
                          CG
                                            shotgun
there's no need for blame
                                            And the corporals and neighbours
There is nothing to prove,
                                            clap and cheer with each blast
everything still is the
 CG
                                                             C
                                            But farewell Angelina, the sky, it
same
                                            is trembling
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CGCG
                С
                                                          С
And I must leave fast
                                          Machine guns are roaring, puppets
                                               С
                                                     CG
                                          heave rocks
[Verse 5]
                                          At misunderstood visions and at the
King Kong, little elves in the
                                                       G
                   CG
                                           faces of the clocks
rooftops they dance
                                                 C
                                          Call me any name you like, I will
Valentino-type tangos while the
                                                 G
                                                       CG
                                          never deny it
           G
                CG
hero's clean hands
                                                 С
                                                          G
                                          But farewell Angelina, the sky is
Shut the eyes of the dead not to
            C C G
                                          erupting
embarrass anyone
                                             С
   G
            С
                                          I must go where it is quiet
Farewell Angelina, the sky is
       С
                                          [Outro]
flooding over
   G
                                          GGCG
And I must be gone
                                          (*getting slower - with harmonica*)
[Bridge]
                                          /Sliver24
        G G C G C G
GGCG
(*no lyrics - harmonica solo*)
GCCG CGCG CG
                         CGG
(*no lyrics - harmonica solo*)
[Verse 6]
The camouflage parrot, he flutters
    G
         CG
from fear
When something he doesn't know
     G
about suddenly appears
What cannot be imitated perfect
    G C G
must die
            G
Farewell Angelina, the sky is
flooding over
                            CGC
And I must go where it is dry
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