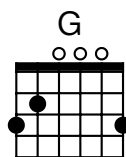
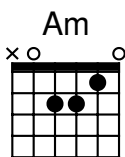
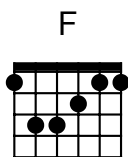


Lay Down your Weary Tune

Bob Dylan



Instrumental Intro:

[C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Chorus

[C] Lay down your weary [F] tune, lay [C] down,
Lay down the [Am] song you [G] strum,
And [F] rest yourself 'neath the [C] strength of strings
No voice can [Am] hope [F] to [C] hum.

[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Verse 1:

[C] Struck by the sounds be-[F]-fore the [C] sun,
I knew the [Am] night had [G] gone.
The [F] morning breeze like a [C] bugle blew
Against the [Am] drums [F] of [C] dawn.

[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Verse 2:

[C] The ocean wild like an [F] organ [C] played
The seaweed [Am] wove its [G] strands
The [F] crashin' waves like [C] cymbals clashed
Against the [Am] rocks [F] and [C] sands.

[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Verse 3:

[C] I stood unwound be-[F] -neath the [C] skies
And clouds un-[Am] -bound by [G] laws
The [F] cryin' rain like a [C] trumpet sang
And asked for [Am] no [F] ap-[C]-plause.

[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Instrumental Chorus:

[C] Lay down your weary [F] tune, lay [C] down,
Lay down the [Am] song you [G] strum,
And [F] rest yourself 'neath the [C] strength of strings
No voice can [Am] hope [F] to [C] hum.
[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Verse 4:

[C] The last of leaves fell [F] from the [C] trees
And clung to a [Am] new love's [G] breast
The [F] branches bare like a [C] banjo moaned
To the winds that [Am] lis-[F]-tened [C] best.
[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Verse 5:

[C] I gazed down in the [F] river's [C] mirror
And watched its [Am] winding [G] strum
The [F] water smooth ran [C] like a hymn
And like a [Am] harp [F] did [C] hum.
[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]

Chorus:

[C] Lay down your weary [F] tune, lay [C] down,
Lay down the [Am] song you [G] strum,
And [F] rest yourself 'neath the [C] strength of strings
No voice can [Am] hope [F] to [C] hum.
[F]/ [C] [F]/ [C] [F]/ [C]