

A HARD RAIN'S A-GONNA FALL

Bob Dylan

Intro

A D/A A
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A D/A A
Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son?
A E
Oh, where have you been, my darling young one?
D/A E/A A
Iâ ve stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
D/A E/A A
Iâ ve walked and Iâ ve crawled on six crooked highways
D/A E/A A
Iâ ve stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
D/A E/A A
Iâ ve been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
D/A E/A A
Iâ ve been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard
A E A D
And itâ s a hard, and itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, and itâ s a hard
A E A
Itâ s a hard rai---nâ s a-gonna fall

Interlude

A D/A A
/+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++

A D A
Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son?
A E
And what did you see, my darling young one?
D/A E/A A
I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it
D/A E/A A
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it
D/A E/A A
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippinâ
D/A E/A A
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedinâ

D/A E/A A
I saw a white ladder all covered with water
D/A E/A A
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken
D/A E/A A
I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children
A E A D
And itâ s a hard, and itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, and itâ s a hard
A E A
And itâ s a hard rai---nâ s a-gonna fall

Interlude

A D/A A
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A D A
And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
A E
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
D/A E/A A
I heard the sound of a thunder that roared out a warninâ
D/A E/A A
I heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
D/A E/A A
I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a-blazinâ
D/A E/A A
I heard ten thousand whisperinâ and nobody listeninâ
D/A E/A A
I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughinâ
D/A E/A A
I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter
D/A E/A A
I heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley
A E A D
And itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard
A E A
Itâ s a hard rai---nâ s a-gonna fall

Interlude

A D/A A
/+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++ /+++

A D A
Oh, what did you meet, my blue-eyed son?

A E
 Who did you meet, my darling young one?
 D/A E/A A
 I met a young child beside a dead pony
 D/A E/A A
 I met a white man who walked a black dog
 D/A E/A A
 I met a young woman whose body was burning
 D/A E/A A
 I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow
 D/A E/A A
 I met one man who was wounded in love
 D/A E/A A
 I met another man who was wounded in hatred
 A E A D
 And itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard
 A E A
 Itâ s a hard rai---nâ s a-gonna fall

Interlude

A D/A A
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A D A
 And, whatâ ll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
 A E
 And, whatâ ll you do now, my darling young one?
 D/A E/A A
 Iâ m a-goinâ back out â fore the rain starts a-fallinâ
 D/A E/A A
 Iâ ll walk to the depths of the deepest dark forest
 D/A E/A A
 Where the people are many and their hands are all empty
 D/A E/A A
 Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters
 D/A E/A A
 Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison
 D/A E/A A
 And the executionerâ s face is always well hidden
 D/A E/A A
 Where hunger is ugly, where the souls are forgotten
 D/A E/A A
 Where black is the color, where none is the number

D/A E/A A
 And Iâ ll tell it and speak it and think it and breathe it
 D/A E/A A
 And reflect from the mountain so all souls can see it
 D/A E/A A
 Then Iâ ll stand on the ocean until I start sinkinâ
 D/A E/A A
 But Iâ ll know my song well before I start singinâ
 A E A D
 And itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, itâ s a hard, and itâ s a hard
 A E A
 Itâ s a hard rai---nâ s a-gonna fall

Interlude

A D/A A
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