

## A HARD RAIN'S GONNA FALL

1. OH, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN MY BLUE-EYED SON,  
OH, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MY DARLING YOUNG ONE?  
I'VE STUMBLERD ON THE SIDE OF TWELVE MISTY MOUNTAINS,  
I'VE WALKED AND I'VE CRAWLED ON SIX CROOKED HIGHWAYS,  
I'VE STEPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF SEVEN SAD FORESTS,  
I'VE BEEN OUT IN THE FRONT OF A DOZEN DEAD OCEANS,  
I'VE BEEN TEN THOUSAND MILES IN THE MOUTH OF A GRAVEYARD.

AND IT'S A HARD, AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD,  
AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL.

2. OH, WHAT DID YOU SEE, MY BLUE-EYED SON,  
OH, WHAT DID YOU SEE, MY DARLING YOUNG ONE?  
I SAW A NEW BORN BABY WITH WOLVES ALL AROUND IT,  
I SAW A HIGHWAY OF DIAMONDS WITH NOBODY ON IT,  
I SAW A BLACK BRANCH WITH BLOOD THAT KEPT DRIPPIN' ,  
I SAW A ROOM FULL OF MEN WITH THEIR HAMMERS A BLEEDIN' ,  
I SAW A WHITE LADDER ALL COVERED WITH WATER,  
I SAW TEN THOUSAND TALKERS WHOSE TONGUES WERE ALL BROKEN,  
I SAW GUNS AND SHARP SWORDS IN THE HANDS OF YOUNG CHILDREN.  
AND IT'S A HARD, AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD,  
AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL.

3. AND WHAT DID YOU HEAR, MY BLUE-EYED SON,  
AND WHAT DID YOU HEAR, MY DARLING YOUNG ONE?  
I HEARD THE SOUND OF A THUNDER, IT ROARED OUT A WARNIN' ,  
HEARD THE ROAR OF A WAVE THAT COULD DROWN THE WHOLE WORLD,  
HEARD ONE THOUSAND DRUMMERS WHOSE HANDS WERE A BLAZING,

F G C  
 HEARD TEN THOUSAND WHISPERIN' AND NOBODY LISTENIN' ,  
 F G C  
 HEARD ONE PERSON STARVE, I HEARD MANY PEOPLE LAUGHING,  
 F G C  
 HEARD THE SONG OF A POET WHO DIED IN THE GUTTER,  
 F G C  
 HEARD THE SOUND OF A CLOWN WHO CRIED IN THE ALLEY.  
 C G C  
 AND IT'S A HARD, AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD,  
 F C -G C -F-C  
 AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL.

C G C  
 4. OH, WHO DID YOU MEET, MY BLUE-EYED SON,  
 G  
 WHO DID YOU MEET, MY DARLING YOUNG ONE?  
 F G C  
 I MET A YOUNG GIRL BESIDE A DEAD PONY,  
 F G C  
 I MET A WHITE MAN WHO WALKED A BLACK DOG,  
 F G C  
 I MET A WOMAN WHOSE BODY WAS BURNING,  
 F G C  
 I MET A YOUNG GIRL, SHE GAVE ME A RAINBOW,  
 F G C  
 I MET ONE MAN WHO WAS WOUNDED IN LOVE,  
 F G C  
 I MET ANOTHER MAN WHO WAS WOUNDED WITH HATRED.  
 C G C  
 AND IT'S A HARD, AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD,  
 F C -G C -F-C  
 AND IT'S A HARD, IT'S A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL.

C G C  
 5. OH WHAT'LL YOU DO NOW MY BLUE-EYED SON,  
 G  
 OH WHAT'LL YOU DO NOW, MY DARLING YOUNG MAN?  
 F G C  
 I'M GOING BACK OUT 'FORE THE RAIN STARTS A FALLING,  
 F G C  
 I'LL WALK TO THE DEPTH OF THE DEEPEST BLACK FOREST,  
 F G C  
 WHERE THE PEOPLE ARE MANY AND THEIR HANDS ARE ALL EMPTY,  
 F G C  
 WHERE THE PELLETS OF POISON ARE FLOODING THEIR WATERS,  
 F G C  
 WHERE THE HOME IN THE VALLEY MEETS THE DAMP DIRTY PRISON,  
 F G C  
 WHERE THE EXECUTIONER'S FACE IS ALWAYS WELL HIDDEN,  
 F G C  
 WHERE HUNGER IS UGLY, WHERE SOULS ARE FORGOTTEN,  
 F G C  
 WHERE BLACK IS THE COLOUR, WHERE NONE IS THE NUMBER,  
 F G C  
 AND I'LL TELL IT AND THINK IT AND SPEAK IT AND BREATHE IT,

