

Bob Dylan's Dream..... Bob Dylan

[G] While riding on a [Am] train goin' west
I fell asleep [C] for to [D] take my rest
I [D7]..... [G] dreamed a dream that [C] made me [G] sad
Concerning my- [D] self and the [C] first few friends I [G] had

With half-damp eyes I [Am] stared to the room
Where my friends and [C] I spent [D] many an afternoon
Where [D7].....[G] we together weathered [C] many a [G] storm
Laughin' and [D] singin' till the early [C] hours of the [G] morn

By the old wooden stove where our [Am] hats was hung
Our words were [C] told, our [D] songs were sung
Where [D7].... we [G] longed for nothin' and were [C] satis- [G] fied
Jokin' and [D] talkin' about [C] the world out- [G] side

With hungry hearts through the [Am] heat and cold
We never much [C] thought we could [D] get very old
We [D7].....[G] thought we could sit for- [C] ever in [G] fun
But our chances [D] really was a [C] million to [G] one

Harp solo [G][D] [G][Am][C] [D]
[G][C][G][D][C][G]

As easy it was to tell [Am] black from white
It was all that [C] easy to tell [D] wrong from right
And our [D7] choices they was [G] few so the [C] thought never [G]
hit
That the one road we [D] traveled would ever [C] shatter or [G] split

How many a year has [Am] passed and gone
Many a [C] gamble has been [D] lost and won
And [D7] many.... a [G] road taken by [C] many a first [G] friend
And each [D] one I've [C] never seen a- [G] gain

Harp solo [D][C][G]

I wish, I wish, I wish in [Am] vain
That we could sit [C] simply in that [D] room again
Ten [D7]..... [G] thousand dollars at the [C] drop of a [G] hat
I'd give it all [D] gladly if our [C] lives could be like [G] that