

Girl From The North Country (Nashville Skyline version) Bob Dylan

[D] If you're [F#m] travelin' to the [G] north country [D] fair,
Where the winds hit [F#m] heavy [G] on the border[D]line,
Remember [F#m] me to [G] one who lives [D] there.
For she once [F#m] was a [G] true love of [D] mine.

Bob Dylan

See for [F#m] me that her [G] hair's hanging [D] down,
it curls and [F#m] falls all [G] down her [D] breast.
See for [F#m] me that her [G] hair's hanging [D] down,
That's the [F#m] way I re[G]member her [D] best.

Johnny Cash

If you [F#m] go when the [G] snowflakes [D] fall,
when the rivers [F#m] freeze and [G] summer [D] ends,
Please see for me if she's [F#m] wearing a [G] coat so [D] warm,
To keep her [F#m] from the [G] howlin' [D] winds.

Bob Dylan

If you're [F#m] travelin' in the [G] north country [D] fair,
Where the winds hit [F#m] heavy [G] on the border[D]line,
Remember [F#m] me to [G] one who lives [D] there.

Both

Please say hello

For she was [F#m] once a [G] true love of [D] mine.

[D] If you're [F#m] travelin' in the [G] north country [D] fair,
Where the winds hit [F#m] heavy [G] on the border[D]line,
Remember [F#m] me to [G] one who lives [D] there.
She once [F#m] was a [G] true love of [D] mine.

Both