

LAY DOWN YOUR WEARY TUNE

BOB DYLAN

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

[D] Struck by the [G] sounds [C] before the [G] sun,
I knew the [Em] night had [D] gone.
The morning [G] breeze [D] like a [G] bugle [C] blew
Against the [G] drums [D] of [G] dawn.

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

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

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

[D] I stood [G] unwound [C] beneath the [G] skies
And clouds [Em] unbound by [D] laws.
The cryin' rain like a trumpet sang
And asked [G] for [D] no [G] applause.

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

[D] The last of [G] leaves fell [C] from the [G] trees
And clung [Em] to a new love's [D] breast.
The branches [G] bare [D] like a [G] banjo [C] played
To the [G] winds that [D] listened [G] best.

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

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