

Belle Isle
Bob Dylan

One evenin , for pleasure, I rambled to view
The fair fields all alone,
Down by the banks of Loch Erin,
Where beauty and pleasure were known.
I spied a fair maid at her labors,
Which caused me to stay for a while,
And I thought of this goddess of beauty,
Bloomin bright star of Belle Isle.
I humbled my self to her beauty.
fair maiden where do you belong?
Are you from heaven descended,
A biding in Cupid s fair throne?
young man i will tell you a secret.
It s true I m a maid that is poor
And to part from my vows and my promise,
That s more then my heart can endure.
there fore, I remain at my service,
And go through all my hard ship and toil,
And wait for the lad that has left me
All alone on the banks of Belle Isle.
Young maiden, I wish not to banter.
Tis true I come here in disguise.
I came to fulfill our last promise,

Dm

G7

And hope to give you a surprise.

Am

G

I ve known you re a maid I love dearly

Am

Em

G7

And you ve been in my heart all the while.

C

Em

Am

For me there is no other damsel

F

G

C

Than my blooming bright star of Belle Isle.