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Belle Isle
Bob Dylan
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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. Am 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, \mathbf{Em} And wait for the lad that has left me All alone on the banks of Belle Isle. Am Young maiden, I wish not to banter. Tis true I come here in disguise. Am

I came to fulfill our last promise,

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.