Changing Of The Guards Bob Dylan Intro: Ab Fm Sixteen years, Eb Sixteen banners united over the fields Db While the good shepherd grieves Fm Ab $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Desperate men, desperate women divided, Fm Db Eb Spreading their wings neath the falling leaves. Fm Fortune calls. Ab Eb I stepped forth from the shadows, to the marketplace, Eb Db FmMerchants and thieves, hungry for power, my last deal gone down. Eb She s smelling sweet like the meadows where she was born, \mathtt{Db} On midsummer s eve, near the tower. (Interlude) Fm The cold-blooded moon. Ab Eb The captain waits above the celebration Fm Db Sending his thoughts to a beloved maid Ab Fm Whose ebony face is beyond communication. Fm Db $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ The captain is down but still believing that his love will be repaid. Fm They shaved her head. Ab She was torn between Jupiter and Apollo. A messenger arrived with a black nightingale.

Fm

Ab

Follow her down past the fountain where they lifted her veil.

Db Eb

I seen her on the stairs and I couldn t help but follow,

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(Interlude)
                 Fm
I stumbled to my feet.
I rode past destruction in the ditches
                                          \mathtt{Db}
                                                           Eb
With the stitches still mending neath a heart-shaped tattoo.
Renegade priests and treacherous young witches
                                     Db Eb
Were handing out the flowers that I d given to you.
              Fm
The palace of mirrors
          Ab
                          Eb
Where dog soldiers are reflected,
            Fm
                          Db
                                     Eb
The endless road and the wailing of chimes,
                          Ab
The empty rooms where her memory is protected,
                                         Db
                                                  \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
Where the angels voices whisper to the souls of previous times.
(Interlude)
              Fm
She wakes him up
                  Ab
Forty-eight hours later, the sun is breaking
                                Db
Near broken chains, mountain laurel and rolling rocks.
                                Ab
She s begging to know what measures he now will be taking
                                                    \mathbf{D}\mathbf{b}
                 Fm
                                                                    Ab
He s pulling her down and she s clutching on to his long golden locks.
              Fm
Gentlemen, he said,
                         Eb
                                                   Fm
I don t need your organization, I ve shined your shoes,
I ve moved your mountains and marked your cards
But Eden is burning, either get brave for elimination
Or else your hearts must have the courage for the changing of the guards.
(Interlude)
           Fm
Peace will come
        Ab
                     Eb
                                                 Fm
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With trang	uility and	splendor o	on the wheels	of fire	
D	b I	€b		Fm	
But will c	ffer no rev	ward when l	ner false ido	ls fall	
Ab	El	o	Fm		
And cruel death surrenders with its pale ghost retreating					
	Db	Eb	Ab		
Between th	e King and	the Queen	of Swords.		
Fm Ab	Eb				

Fm...

The Interlude (that the sax plays) is:

Ab Eb Db

E	-6-8-9-8-8~6-6~4-4~(repeat 3 times) -6p4-44~
	6
G	
D	
Α	

One word of note: It is much easier to play this song with a capo on the first fret (i.e. play ${\tt Em}\ {\tt G}\ {\tt D}\ {\tt Em}\ {\tt C}\ {\tt D}\dots$ while the 1st fret is fretted). This makes it more easier and does not make the guitar sound too choppy.

Ab