

Duquesne Whistle

Bob Dylan

Intro:

Eb Eb Eb Eb
Eb Eb Eb Eb
Dbm Ab Fm Bb
Eb Eb Eb Eb

Ab Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb Bb Eb

Ab Eb Ab Eb
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Ab Eb Bb Eb
Blowing like it s gonna sweep my world away
Ab Eb Ab Eb
I wanna stop at Carbondale and keep on going
Ab Eb Bb Eb
That Duquesne train goin rock me night and day

Dbm Ab
You say I m a gambler, you say I m a pimp
Fm Bb
But I ain t neither one

Ab Eb Ab Eb
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Ab Eb Bb Eb
Sounding like it s on a final run

Ab Eb Ab Eb

Ab Eb Ab Eb
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Ab Eb Bb Eb
Blowing like she never blowed before
Ab Eb Ab Eb
Little light blinking, red light glowing
Ab Eb Bb Eb
Blowing like she s at my chamber door

Dbm Ab
You smiling through the fence at me
Fm Bb
Just like you always smiled before
Ab Eb Ab Eb
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Ab Eb Bb Eb
Blowing like she ain t goin blow no more

Fm **Bb**
That old oak tree, the one we used to climb
Ab Eb **Ab Eb**
Listen to that Duquesne whistle blowing
Ab Eb **Bb Eb**
Blowing like she s blowing right on time

Bb

Ab Eb **Ab Eb**
Ab Eb **Bb Eb**