

Farewell Angelina
Bob Dylan

Capo 7, top E tuned down to C
(Be sure to strum the 6th string to keep the
droning C note going.)

Note CADGBE
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C#: 032010
C#sus4: 033010 (hammer the little finger onto the 4th string)
F#: 003211
Bbm: 002210
Fm: x22000

[Verse 1]

C#		F#		C#	C#sus4	C#	
Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown							
		F#		C#	C#sus4	C#	
Are being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound							
		F#		C# (Baez=G#)	C#sus4	C#	
The triangle tingles, the music plays slow							
Bbm	Fm	Bbm	Fm	F#	C#	C#sus4	C#
But farewell Angelina, the night is on fire, and I must go							

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

There is no use in talking and there s no need for blame
There is nothing to prove, everything still is the same
The table stands empty by the edge of the stream
But farewell Angelina, the sky s changing colors, and I must leave

[Verse 3]

(same as verse 1)

The jacks and the queens they have forsake the courtyard
Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard
In the space where the duece and the ace once ran wild
Farewell Angelina, the sky is folding, I ll see you after a while

[Verse 4]

(same as verse 1)

See the cross-eyed pirate sit perched in the sun
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun
And the coporels and the neighbors clap and cheer with each blast
But farewell Angelina, the sky is trembling, and I must leave fast

[Verse 5]

(same as verse 1)

King Kong little elves in the rooftops they dance
Valentino-type tangos while the hero s clean hands
Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarass anyone
Farewell Angelina, the sky is flooding over, and I must be gone

[Verse 6]

(same as verse 1)

The camouflaged parrot, he flutters from fear
When something he doesn t know about suddenly appears
What can not be imitated perfect must die
Farewell Angelina, the sky s flooding over, and I must go where it is dry

[Verse 7]

(same as verse 1)

Machine guns are roaring, puppets heave rocks
At misunderstood visions and at the faces of clocks
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it
But farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, and I must go where it is quiet