George Jackson Bob Dylan

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# From uunet!wupost!waikato.ac.nz!canterbury.ac.nz!cantua!cctr128 Fri Sep 4 15:56:27 PDT 1992 Article: 2017 of alt.guitar.tab Path: nevada.edu!uunet!wupost!waikato.ac.nz!canterbury.ac.nz!cantua!cctr128 Newsgroups: alt.guitar.tab Subject: Tab: George Jackson - Dylan Message-ID: From: cctr128@cantua.canterbury.ac.nz (Mr K Osborn) Date: 4 Sep 92 18:25:01 +1200 Reply-To: k.osborn@cantua.canterbury.ac.nz Organization: University of Canterbury, Christchurch, New Zealand. Nntp-Posting-Host: cantua.canterbury.ac.nz X-Newsreader: Tin 1.1 PL3 Lines: 60 George Jackson By Bob Dyaln D I woke up this morning, There were tears in my bed. They killed a man I really loved, C Shot him through the head. G D Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down. Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground. Sent him off to prison, For a seventy dollar robbery. Closed the door behind him, And they threw away the key. Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down. Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground

He wouldn t take shit from noone,
He wouldn t bow down or kneel.
The authorities they hated him,
Beacuse he was just too real.
Lord Lord so they cut George Jackson down.
Lord Lord they laid him in the ground.

The prison guards they cursed him,
As they watched him from above.
But they were frightened of his power,
They were scared of his love.
Lord, Lord they cut George Jackson down.
Lord, Lord they laid him in the ground.

Sometimes I think this whole world,
Is one big prison yard.
Some of us are prisoners,
The rest of us are guards.
Lord Lord they cut George Jackson down.
Lord Lord they laid him in the ground.

Be seeing you, Kelwyn.

He said that s alright babe,
I love you too.
But we were Tangled Up In Blue.
- Bob Dylan