He Was A Friend Of Mine

Bob Dylan
[Intro] E 22 B 33 G 222 D -0 A E
[Verse] (A D A D G D F# Bm D A D) A D He was a friend of mine A D He was a friend of mine
G Everytime I think about him now F# Bm Lord I just can t keep from crying D A D Cause he was a friend of mine
[Verse] (A D A D G D F# Bm D A D) He died on the road He died on the road well, he never had enough much money To pay his room or his board And he was a friend of mine
[Verse] (A D A D G D F# Bm D A D) I stole away and cried I stole away and cried Cause I never had too much money And I ve never been quite satisfied

And he was a friend of mine

[Verse]

He never done no wrong He never done no wrong A thousand miles from home And he never harmed no one And he was a friend of mine

[Verse]

He was a friend of mine
He was a friend of mine
Everytime I hear his name
Lord I just can t keep from crying
Cause he was a friend of mine