

**Oxford Town**

**Bob Dylan**

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica

Tom: Ab

8 9 9 8 7 7  
Oxford Town, Oxford Town  
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
Ev rybody s got their heads bowed down  
5 5 4 5 4 5 6 7  
The sun don t shine above the ground  
8 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
Ain t a-goin down to Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7  
He went down to Oxford Town  
7 7 7 5 5 4 4  
Guns and clubs followed him down  
5 5 5 4 5 6 7  
All because his face was brown  
8 8 8 8 8 7 5 4 4  
Better get away from Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7  
Oxford Town around the bend  
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4  
He come in to the door, he couldn t get in  
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 6 6 7  
All because of the color of his skin  
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
What do you think about that, my frien ?

8 8 9 9 8 7 7  
Me and my gal, my gal s son  
7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
We got met with a tear gas bomb  
4 5 5 5 5 4 5 6 7  
I don t even know why we come  
8 7 8 7 5 4 4  
Goin back where we come from

8 9 9 9 9 8 7 7  
Oxford Town in the afternoon  
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4  
Ev rybody singin a sorrowful tune  
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 6 6 7  
Two men died neath the Mississippi moon  
8 7 7 8 8 7 5 4 4 4  
Somebody better investigate soon

8 9 9 8 7 7  
Oxford Town, Oxford Town  
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
Ev rybody s got their heads bowed down  
5 5 4 5 4 5 6 7  
The sun don t shine above the ground  
8 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4  
Ain t a-goin down to Oxford Town