Acordesweb.com

Seven Curses
Bob Dylan

(afinação) DADGBE

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|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|--------------3---------------3-|--------------3---------------3-|
|----------2---------------2-----|----------2---------------2-----|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|0-------0-------0-------0-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
                                                                Old

|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|--------------0-----------------|--------------3---------------3-|
|----------2---------------------|----------2---------------2-----|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|0-------0-------5-------4-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
 Rei     lly     stole   a        stallion                And they

|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|--------------0-----------------|--------------3---------------3-|
|----------2---------------------|----------2---------------2-----|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|0-------0-------5-------4-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
caught   and     brought him      back                    And they
      him   they

|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|--------------------------------|--------------3---------------3-|
|--------------------------------|----------2---------------2-----|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|5-------4-------2-------4-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
 laid    him     down    in the   jail    house   ground      With an

|--------------------------------|--------------0h2-----3-------0h|
|--------------2---------------2-|----------3-------3-------3-----|
|----------2---------------2-----|--------------------------------|
|----2-------2-------2-------2---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|2-------2-------2-------2-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
 iron    chain       a   round    neck
                              his
|2-------------0h2---------------|--------------------------------|
|----------3---------------------|--------------3---------------3-|
|--------------------------------|----------2---------------2-----|
|----0-------0-------0-------0---|----0-------0-------0-------0---|
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|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
|0-------0-------0-------0-------|0-------0-------0-------0-------|
                                                                 When
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When Reilly s daughter got a message
That her father was going to hang
She rode by night and came by morning
With gold and silver in her hand

Whe the judge saw Reilly s daughter
His old eyes deepened in his head
Saying Gold will never free your father;
The price, my dear, is you instead

 Oh, I m as good as dead cried Reilly
 It s only you that he does crave
And my skin will surely crawl if he touches you at all
Get on your horse and ride away

 Oh, father you will surely die
If I don t take a chance to try
And pay the price and not take your advice
For that reason I will have to stay

The gallow s shadown took the evening
In the night the hound dog bayed
In the night the ground was groaning
In the night the price was paid

The next morning whe had awoken
To find that the judge had never spoken
She saw the branch a-bending
She saw her father s body broken

These be seven curses on a judge so cruel
That one doctor cannot save him
At two, healers can t heal him
And at three eyes cannot see him

At four, ears cannot hear him
At five, walls cannot hide him
At six, beggars cannot buy him
And at seven, death shall never kill him