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A Hard Rains Gonna Fall George Harrison

E Α \mathbf{E} Oh, where have you been, my blue eyed son? Oh, where have you been, my darling young one? Α E I ve stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains I ve walked and I ve crawled on six crooked highways Α E I ve stepped in the middle of seven sad forests Α I ve been out in front of a dozen dead oceans Α Е I ve been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard Ε в E And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard E в EAE And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall \mathbf{E} Α \mathbf{E}

Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son? Oh, what did you see, my darling young one? Е А I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it Е Α I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin I saw a room full of men with their hammers a bleedin Е Α I saw a white ladder all covered with water \mathbf{E} I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken Α Е I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children Е E в And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard E в Ε A E And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall

EAEAnd what did you hear, my blue eyed son?EBAnd what did you hear, my darling young one?

Α Е I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin Е Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world Е Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazin Е Heard ten thousand whisperin and nobody listenin Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard \mathbf{E} A E And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall Е Е Α Oh, who did you meet, my blue eyed son? Who did you meet, my darling young one? Е I met a young child beside a dead pony I met a white man who walked a black dog Е I met a young woman whose body was burning I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow I met one man who was wounded in love

 A
 E

 I met another man who was wounded with hatred
 E

 E
 B
 E

 And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard
 E

 E
 B
 E

 And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall
 E

 \mathbf{E} Α \mathbf{E} Oh, what ll you do now, my blue eyed son? Е в Oh, what ll you do now, my darling young one? Е I m a goin back out fore the rain starts a fallin Е I ll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest \mathbf{E} Where the people are many and their hands are all empty Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters Α \mathbf{E}

Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison Α Е Where the executioner s face is always well hidden Α \mathbf{E} Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten А Е Where black is the color, where none is the number Е Α And I ll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it Α Е And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it Α Е Then I ll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin Е But I ll know my song well before I start singin Е в Е Α And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard \mathbf{E} в Е A E And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall