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Yonder Come The Blues Jakob Dylan Jakob Dylan - Yonder Come the Blues Capo 2nd Intro G Α Moonlit girls hiding in the dunes Stars are falling like rockets in ruins I m in the meadows where the roses bloom The orange blossoms shaking loose Lovers talking like lovers do Α Summer s twlights had them fooled Yonder come Yonder come Yonder come the blues Clap your hands, stomp your boots Yonder come the blues My feet are planted in the waist-high reeds In the shadows in the shape of trees Through the kingdom s smoky leaves You d be laughing too if you could see On the outskirts long and lean Not baring gifts on a jet black steed

Yonder come

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Yonder come
Yonder come the blues
Ain t no rumor, it s simply true
Yonder come the blues
G7
A dozen fingers and an easy touch
Throwing ashes in the pixie dust
Em
Locked and loaded right off the bus
It s got us numbered, the two of us
G
Sing that gospel and get your thrills
Raise the roof off and strike the bell
You d be dancing too if you could tell
                          Α7
It s waking up and coming out of it s shell
Down the boulevard sirens pass
Into the underworld deep and black
With brass and ladders, pick and axe
                                      Α
Down the stairwell through the blast
Single file out, don t be last
                                      Α
Not every one of us is coming back
Yonder come
Yonder come
Yonder come the blues
Clap your hands, stomp your boots
Yonder come the blues
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