

A Hard Rains Gonna Fall
Leon Russell

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A Hard Rain s Gonna Fall
Song by Bob Dylan (3/4 Ballad)
performed by Leon Russell in 4/4 Blues

F7 x4

F7 **Bb7** **F7**
Oh, where have you been, my blue eyed son?
F7 **Bb7** **C7**
Where have you been, my darling young one?
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I ve stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I ve walked and I ve crawled on six crooked highways
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I ve stepped in the middle of seven sad forests
Bb7
C7 **F7**
I ve been out in front of a dozen dead oceans
F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7**
And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, and it s a hard
F7 **C7** **F7**
And it s a hard rain s gonna fall

F7 x4

F7 **Bb7** **F7**
Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?
F7 **Bb7** **C7**
What did you see, my darling young one?
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I saw a black branch with blood that kept dripping
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I saw a room full of men with their hammers bleeding
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I saw a white ladder all covered with water
Bb7 **C7** **F7**
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken
F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7**
And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, ohhh it s a hard
F7 **C7** **F7**
And it s a hard rain s gonna fall

F7 x4

F7 **Bb7** **F7**

Tell me what did you hear, my blue eyed son?

F7 **Bb7** **C7**

What did you hear, my darling young one?

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

I heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazing

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

Ten thousand whispering and nobody listening

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

I heard one person starve, I heard many people laughing

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

I heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter

F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7**

And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, ohhh it s a hard

F7 **C7** **F7**

And it s a hard rain s gonna fall

F7 x4

F7 **Bb7** **F7**

Well, what ll you do now, my blue eyed son?

F7 **Bb7** **C7**

What ll you do now, my darling young one?

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

Well I ll walk to the depths of the deepest black forest

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

Where the people are many and their hands are all empty

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters

Bb7 **C7** **F7**

Where hunger is ugly, and the souls are forgotten

F7 **C7** **F7** **Bb7**

And it s a hard, and it s a hard, it s a hard, ohhh it s a hard

F7 **C7** **F7**

And it s a hard rain s gonna fall

F7 (many bars fadig)