A Hard Rains A-Gonna Fall Tom Russell

[Intro] [Verse 1] Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son? Oh, where have you been, my darling young one? I ve stumbled on the side of twelve misty mountains I ve walked and I ve crawled on six crooked highways I ve stepped in the middle of seven sad forests I ve been out in front of a dozen dead oceans I ve been ten thousand miles in the mouth of a graveyard And it s a hard, it s a hard, it s a hard and it s a hard And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall [Verse] Oh, what did you see, my blue-eyed son? Oh, what did you see, my darling young one? I saw a newborn baby with wild wolves all around it I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it D I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin I saw a white ladder all covered with water I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children And it s a hard, it s a hard, it s a hard and it s a hard And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall

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[Verse]
And what did you hear, my blue-eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazin
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
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And it s a hard, it s a hard, it s a hard and it s a hard
And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall
[Verse]
Oh, who did you meet, my blue-eyed son?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
I met a young child beside a dead pony
I met a white man who walked a black dog
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
I met another man who was wounded with hatred
And it s a hard, it s a hard, it s a hard and it s a hard
And it s a hard rain s a gonna fall
[Verse]
Oh, what ll you do now, my blue-eyed son?
Oh, what ll you do now, my darling young one?
I m a goin back out fore the rain starts a-fallin
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		C				D		G	
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		C			D		G		
Where	the	pellets	of poi	son	are flo	oding t	cheir wa	aters	
		C				D		G	
Where	the	home in	the va	lley	meets	the dar	np dirty	prison	
		C			D		G		
Where	the	execution	oner s	face	is alw	ays wel	ll hidde	en	
	C				D		3		
Where	hung	ger is ug	gly, wh	ere	souls a	re for	gotten		
	C				D		G		
Where		ck is the	e colou	r, w	here no	ne is t		er	
	C				D		G		
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