

C F C
 If today was not an endless highway,
 C F C
 If tonight was not a crooked trail,
 F G C
 If tomorrow wasn't such a long time,
 F G C
 Then lonesome would mean nothing to me at all.

CHORUS:

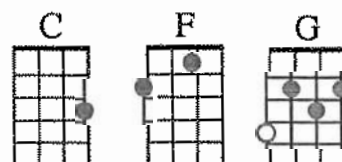
F G C
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',
 F G C
 If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',
 F G C
 Only if she was lyin' by me,
 F G C
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

C F C
 I can't see my reflection in the waters,
 C F C
 I can't speak the sounds that show no pain,
 F G C
 I can't hear the echo of my footsteps,
 F G C
 Or remember the sound of my own name.

CHORUS

C F C
 There's beauty in the silver, singin' river,
 C F C
 There's beauty in the sunrise in the sky,
 F G
 But none of these and nothing else can touch the beauty
 F G C
 That I remember in my true love's eyes.

CHORUS 2X



Bob Dylan, 1962

