

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:

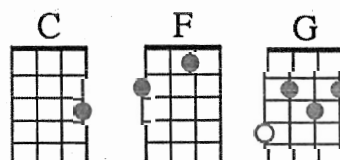
F G C  
 Yes, and only if my own true love was waitin',  
 F G C  
 If I could hear her heart a-softly poundin',  
 F G C  
 Only if she was lyin' by me,  
 F G C  
 Then I'd lie in my bed once again.

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

