

George Jackson
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Released as a single in Nov, 1971

Solo acoustic version

<p>G C/g G C/g</p> <p>G D I woke up this mornin', There were tears in my bed. G D They killed a man I really loved C Em Am Shot him through the head. G D Lord, Lord, C Em Am They cut George Jackson down. G D Lord, Lord, C /b Am G They laid him in the ground.</p>	<p>Am : . . . -0----- -1----- -2-----0----- -2---0h2----- -0----- ----- ...down</p>	<p>similar hammer- on figure for the other Am's at line endings</p>
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C "D" C G D C Em Am
 G

Sent him off to prison
 For a seventy-dollar robbery.
 Closed the door behind him
 And they threw away the key.
 Lord, Lord, They cut George Jackson down.
 Lord, Lord,
 They laid him in the ground.

He wouldn't take s**t from no one
 He wouldn't bow down or kneel.
 Authorities, they hated him
 Because he was just too real.
 Lord, Lord,
 They cut George Jackson down.
 Lord, Lord,
 They laid him in the ground.

Prison guards, they cursed him
 As they watched him from above
 But they were frightened of his power
 They were scared of his love.
 Lord, Lord,
 So they cut George Jackson down.
 Lord, Lord,
 They laid him in the ground.

Sometimes I think this whole world
 Is one big prison yard.
 Some of us are prisoners
 The rest of us are guards.
 Lord, Lord,
 They cut George Jackson down.
 Lord, Lord,
 They laid him in the ground.