Golden Loom
Words and music Bob Dylan
Recorded Desire session Jul 30, 1975, and
Album: The Bootleg Series 1-3 (1991)

G

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n.c.          G
Smoky autumn night, stars up in the sky,

I see the sailin' boats across the bay go by.
            C
Eucalyptus trees hang above the street
                     G
And then I turn my head, for you're approachin' me.
Am                        Bm                     C                  D
Moonlight on the water, fisherman's daughter, floatin' in to my room
               G
With a golden loom.

First we wash our feet near the immortal shrine
And then our shadows meet and then we drink the wine.
I see the hungry clouds up above your face
And then the tears roll down, what a bitter taste.
And then you drift away on a summer's day where the wildflowers bloom
With your golden loom.

I walk across the bridge in the dismal light
Where all the cars are stripped between the gates of night.
I see the trembling lion with the lotus flower tail
And then I kiss your lips as I lift your veil.
But you're gone and then all I seem to recall is the smell of perfume
And your golden loom.
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