

John Wesley Harding
 Words and music Bob Dylan
 Album: John Wesley Harding (1967)
 Capo 5th fret

C
 John Wesley Harding
 Was a friend to the poor,
 He trav'led with a gun in ev'ry hand.
 All along this countryside,
 He opened many a door,
 But he was never known
 To hurt an honest man.

'Twas down in Chaynee County,
 A time they talk about,
 With his lady by his side
 He took a stand.
 And soon the situation there
 Was all but straightened out,
 For he was always known
 To lend a helping hand.

All across the telegraph
 His name it did resound,
 But no charge held against him
 Could they prove.
 And there was no man around
 Who could track or chain him down,
 He was never known
 To make a foolish move.