

## Song to Woody

(Bob Dylan, based on Woody Guthrie's 1913 Massacre  
Album: Bob Dylan (1962) and No direction home (2005)  
Capo 2nd fret

out here a            thou - sand miles...

          G                                    D/f#                                    G            [lick 1]  
I'm out here a thousand miles from my home  
C                                    G/b                                    D/a                                    G            [lick 1]  
Walking a road other men have gone down  
          G                                    /DhE                                    C                                    G            [lick 1]  
I'm seeing your world of people and things  
          G [lick 2]                                    /b                                    (D/a)                                    G [lick 1]  
Hear paupers and peasants and princes and kings.

Hey hey Woody Guthrie I wrote you a song  
About a funny old world that's coming along  
Seems sick and it's hungry, it's tired and it's torn  
It looks like it's dying and it's hardly been born.

Hey Woody Guthrie but I know that you know  
All the things that I'm saying and a many times more  
I'm singing you this song but I can't sing enough  
'Cause there's not many men that've done the things that you've done.

Here's to Cisco and Sonny and Leadbelly too  
And to all the good people that travelled with you  
Here's to the hearts and the hands of the men  
That come with the dust and are gone with the wind.

I'm leaving tomorrow but I could leave today  
Somewhere down the road someday  
The very last thing that I'd want to do  
Is to say I've been hitting some hard travelling too.