

Phil(For Phil Ochs)  
Tom Paxton

Capo 2nd fret

(Dmin) (Dmin/B) (Dmin) (Dmin/B)  
(Dmin) I opened the paper, (Dmin/B) there was your picture,  
(Dmin)Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.  
I couldn't believe it, (Dmin/B) the paper was shakin',  
(Dmin)Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.

I (F)know I'm gonna spend the rest of my (Dmin)lifetime wondering why  
(F) You found yourself so badly (A7)hurt you had to die.

(Dmin) I opened the paper, (Dmin/B) there was your picture,  
(Dmin)Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.  
The phone started ringing, (Dmin/B) had I heard about it?  
(A7)I shook every time I heard it (Dmin)ring.  
What was my reaction? (Dmin/B) I put the phone down,  
(A7)That was the only news that was fit to (Dmin)sing.

(F) They ask about Dylan, about Mac(Dmin)Dougal Street and Third,  
(F)Question piled on question, and each (A7)question more absurd.

(Dmin) Oh, I opened the paper, (Dmin/B) there was your picture,  
(Dmin)Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.

Oh, (F)I remember "There But For (Dmin)Fortune",  
(F)There but for fortune you and I would (Dmin)go.  
(Bb)Fortune turned its back on you,  
Or so it must have seemed to you,  
Christ alone knows what was the final (A7)blow.

(Dmin) The last time I saw you, (Dmin/B) the last time I saw you,  
(A7)Bleeker Street outside the Other (Dmin)End.  
I told you I'd see you, (Dmin/B) I got distracted,  
(A7) I never saw your face a(Dmin)gain.

(F) I heard that you were feeling (Dmin)stronger every day,  
(F) I heard that you were well, with (A7)good things on the way.

Then I opened the paper, (Dmin/B) there was your picture,  
(Dmin)Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.

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Gone, (Bb)gone, (Dmin)gone by (A7)your own (Dmin)hand.