

Ballad For A Friend

Words and music Bob Dylan

Recorded Jan 1962 as a Leeds Music demo

Open D tuning capo 7th fret.

D

G D G D
 Sad I'm sittin' on the railroad track
 G D
 Watchin' that old smokestack
 G D D7 D
 Train is a-leavin' but it won't be back.

D7	D	
--0-	:-----0-0-----	:-----0-----
--3-	-----3-3-----	-----0-----
--3-	-----3-3---1-----	-----0-----
----	-----3-----0-	-----0-----
----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----
----	-0-----0-----0-----	-0-----

etc.

Years ago we hung around,
 Watchin' trains roll through the town.
 Now that train is a-graveyard bound.

Where we go up in that North Country,
 Lakes and streams and mines so free,
 I had no better friend than he.

Something happened to him that day,
 I thought I heard a stranger say,
 I hung my head and stole away.

A diesel truck was rollin' slow,
 Pullin' down a heavy load.
 It left him on a Utah road.

They carried him back to his home town,
 His mother cried, his sister moaned,
 Listin' to them church bells tone.