

Cross The Green Mountain  
 Words and music Bob Dylan  
 Written for the soundtrack of the  
 film Gods And Generals  
 (2003), Album: Tell  
 Tale Signs (2008)

C . . . G/b . . . Am7 . . . G . . .  
 Am7 . . . G/b . . . C . . . Dsus4 . D .

Am7 G/b C D  
 I cross the green mountain, I sit by the stream  
 Am7 G/b C D  
 Heaven blazing in my head, I dreamt a monstrous dream  
 C G/b Am7 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 Something came up out of the sea  
 Em C D Em  
 Swept through the land of the rich and the free

C . . . G . . . D . . .

I look into the eyes of my merciful friend  
 And then i ask myself, is this the end?  
 Memories linger, sad yet sweet  
 And I think of the souls in heaven who will meet

Bridge:

C . . . G . . . D . . .

C G/b Am7 G  
 Altars are burning with flames far and wide  
 C G/b Am7 Dsus4 D Dsus2 D  
 The foe has crossed over from the other side  
 C G/b Am7 G  
 They tip their caps from the top of the hill  
 Am7 G/b Cadd9 Dsus4 . . . D . . .  
 You can feel them come, more brave blood to spill

Along the dim Atlantic line  
 the ravaged land lies for miles behind  
 The light's coming forward and the streets are broad  
 All must yield to the avenging God

C . . . G . . C G . . .

Bridge:

The world is old, the world is gray  
 Lessons of life, can't be learned in a day  
 I watch and I wait, and I listen while I stand  
 To the music that comes from a far-better land

Close the eyes of our captain, peace may he know  
 His long night is done, the great leader is laid low  
 He was ready to fall, he was quick to defend  
 Killed outright he was, by his own men

C . . . G . C . G . . .

It's the last day's last hour, of the last happy year  
 I feel that the unknown world is so near  
 Pride will vanish and glory will rot  
 But virtue lives and cannot be forgot

C . . . G . . . D . . .

The bells of leavening have rung  
 There's blasphemy on every tongue

Let 'em say that I walked in fair nature's light  
 And that I was loyal to truth and to right

C . . . G . C . G . . .

Bridge:

Serve God and be cheerful, look upward, beyond  
 Beyond the darkness of masks, the surprises of dawn  
 In the deep green grasses of the blood stained world  
 They never dreamed of surrenderin', they fell where they stood

Stars fell over Alabama, I saw each star  
 You're walkin' in dreams, whoever you are  
 Chilled are the skies, keen as the frost  
 The ground's froze hard and the morning is lost

C . . . G . C . G . . .

A letter to mother came today  
 Gunshot wound to the breast is what it did say  
 But he'll be better soon, he's in a hospital bed  
 But he'll never be better - he's already dead

C . . . G . C . G . . .

I'm ten miles outside the city, and I'm lifted away  
 In an ancient light, that is not of day  
 They were calm, they were blunt, we knew 'em all too well  
 We loved each other more than we ever dared to tell

C . . . G . Cadd9 . G