

Girl on the Green Briar Shore

Trad.

As played by Bob Dylan June 28, 1992 (Gothenburg)

G

C G
'Twas in the...

G C G
Twas in the year of eighty-two
C G
In the springtime of the year
G C G
I left my mother and a home so dear
D G
All for that girl on the green briar shore.

My mother she says, "Son, don't go
Don't leave me home alone
Don't leave your mother and a home so dear
Never trust a girl on the green briar shore."

But I was young and reckless too
And I craved a reckless life.
I left my mother and a home so dear
And I took that girl to be my wife.

Her hair was dark and curly too
And her lovin' eyes were blue
Her cheeks were like the red red rose
That girl I loved from the green briar shore.

The years rolled on and the months rolled by
She left me all alone.
Now I remember what my mama said,
"Never trust a girl on the green briar shore."