

When First Unto This Country

Trad.

As played by Bob Dylan June 12, 1991 (Budapest)

G D C G
 When first unto this country a stranger I came
 C D C G
 I courted a fair maid, Nancy was her name
 G D C G
 I courted her for love, her love I didn't obtain
 C D C G
 Do you think I've any reason or right to complain

I rode to see my Nancy, I rode both day and night
 I rode to see my Nancy, my own heart's true delight
 I rode to see my Nancy, I rode both night and day
 Till I spied a fine grey horse, belonged to captain Grey

But the sheriff's men they followed there, they overtaken me
 Then they carted me away to the penitentiary
 They beat me and they banged me, and they fed me on dry beans
 'Til I wished to my own soul that I'd never been a thief.

They opened up the door and then they threw me in
 They shaved off my hair and they cleared off my chin.
 With my hands all in my pockets and my cap set on so bold
 My coat of many colors Like Jacob's of old.

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