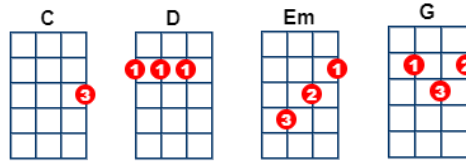


Girl From The North Country – Bob Dylan



(Intro:-) [G]

[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,
[Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,
[Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,
[Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.
[Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.
[Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed
[Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,
[Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.