

## "Chimes of Freedom"

*Another Side of Bob Dylan, 1964*

arranged for UFC of CoMO

G            Cadd9                    G                    Cadd9  
Far between sundown's finish and midnight's broken toll  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
We ducked inside the doorway, thunder crashing  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
As majestic bells of bolts struck shadows in the sounds  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing  
D    G            C    G  
Flashing for the warriors whose strength is not to fight  
C    Am                    D  
Flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight  
      G                    Cadd9    G                    Cadd9  
And for each and every underdog soldier in the night  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
In the city's melted furnace, unexpectedly we watched  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
With faces hidden while the walls were tightening  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
As the echo of the wedding bells before the blowin' rain  
      G                    C    D            G            C    G  
Dissolved into the bells of the lightning  
D                    G            C            G  
Tolling for the rebel, tolling for the rake  
C    Am                    D  
Tolling for the luckless, the abandoned an' forsaked  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
Tolling for the outcast, burnin' constantly at stake  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
Through the mad mystic hammering of the wild ripping hail  
      G                    C            D            G            C    G  
The sky cracked its poems in naked wonder  
G                    Cadd9            G                    Cadd9  
That the clanging of the church bells blew far into the breeze

G C D G C G  
 Leaving only bells of lightning and thunder  
 D G C G  
 Striking for the gentle, striking for the kind  
 C Am D  
 Striking for the guardians and protectors of the mind  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 An' the unpawned painter beyond his rightful time  
 G C D G C G  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 Even though a cloud's white curtain in a far-off corner flashed  
 G C D G C G  
 And the hypnotic splattered mist was slowly lifting  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 Electric light still struck like arrows, fired but for the ones  
 G C D G C G  
 Condemned to drift or else be kept from drifting  
 D G C G  
 Tolling for the searching ones, on their speechless, seeking trail  
 C Am D  
 For the lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal a tale  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 And for each unharmed, gentle soul misplaced inside a jail  
 G C D G C G  
We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 Starry-eyed an' laughing as I recall when we were caught  
 G C D G C G  
 Trapped by no track of hours for they hanged suspended  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 As we listened one last time and we watched with one last look  
 G C D G C G  
 Spellbound and swallowed 'til the tolling ended  
 D G C G  
 Tolling for the aching ones whose wounds cannot be nursed  
 C Am D  
 For the countless confused, accused, misused, strung-out ones and worse  
 G Cadd9 G Cadd9  
 And for every hung-up person in the whole wide universe  
 G C D G  
 We gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing