

Chimes of Freedom

Bob Dylan (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2013)

Glk.

9 A
T.
Far between sun-down's fin-ish an' mid-night's bro-ken toll. We ducked in - side the door - way, thun-der crash-ing.. As ma

18
T.
jes-tic bells of bolts struck sha-dows in the sounds Seem-ing to be_ the chimes of free-dom flash-ing..

26 B
A.
Flash-ing for the war-ri-or-s whos strength is not to fight Flash-ing_ for the re - fu - gees on the un-armed road of flight.

33
A.
An' for each and ev' - ry un - der - dog sol - dier in the night,

37
A.
An' we gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing.

Glk.

42 C
T.
though a_ cloud's white cur-tain in a far-off_ cor-nor_ flashed An'the hyp-no-tic splat-tered mist was slow-ly_ lift-ing.
49 E - lec-tric_ light still struck like ar-rows, fire but for_ the ones Condemned to drift or else be kept from drift-ing.

58 D
A.
Tol-ling for the search-ing ones, on their speech-less, seek-ing trail. For the lone-some heart-ed lo - vers_ with too

Glk.

64
A.
per-son - al a tale. An' for each un-harm-ful, gen-tle_ soul mis-placed in-side a jail. An' we gazed u - pon_ the

Glk.

71 E

A. chimes of free-dom_ flash-ing._ di di di di di di di di di di

Glk.

76

A. di di di di di di di di di di

Glk.

82 F

T. Star - ry - eyed an' laugh-ing as I re - call when we were caught Trapped

86

T. by no track of hours for they hanged sus - pend - ed. As we

90

T. list - ened one last time an' we watched with one last look

94

T. Spell-bound an' swal - lowed 'til the tol - ling en - ded..

98 G

A. Tol-ling. for the ach-ing ones whose wounds can-not be nursed For the count-less con-fused, ac-cused, mis-used,

104

A. strung-out ones an' worse An' for ev'-ry hung-up person in the whole wide u - ni - verse An' we

110 H

A. gazed u - pon the chimes of free-dom flash-ing. di di di di di di di di di di

Glk.

116

A. di di di di di di di di di di

Glk.