

# Bob Dylan - Changing Of The Guards

Tom: G

Intro: Ab

Sixteen years,  
 Sixteen banners united over the fields  
 While the good shepherd grieves  
 Desperate men, desperate women divided,  
 Spreading their wings 'neath the falling leaves.

Fortune calls.  
 I stepped forth from the shadows, to the marketplace,  
 Merchants and thieves, hungry for power, my last deal gone  
 down.  
 She's smelling sweet like the meadows where she was born,  
 On midsummer's eve, near the tower.

(Interlude)

The cold-blooded moon.  
 The captain waits above the celebration  
 Sending his thoughts to a beloved maid  
 Whose ebony face is beyond communication.  
 The captain is down but still believing that his love will be  
 repaid.

They shaved her head.  
 She was torn between Jupiter and Apollo.  
 A messenger arrived with a black nightingale.  
 I seen her on the stairs and I couldn't help but follow,  
 Follow her down past the fountain where they lifted her veil.

(Interlude)

I stumbled to my feet.  
 I rode past destruction in the ditches  
 With the stitches still mending 'neath a heart-shaped tattoo.  
 Renegade priests and treacherous young witches  
 Were handing out the flowers that I'd given to you.

The palace of mirrors  
 Where dog soldiers are reflected,  
 The endless road and the wailing of chimes,  
 The empty rooms where her memory is protected,  
 Where the angels' voices whisper to the souls of previous  
 times.

(Interlude)

She wakes him up  
 Forty-eight hours later, the sun is breaking  
 Near broken chains, mountain laurel and rolling rocks.  
 She's begging to know what measures he now will be taking  
 He's pulling her down and she's clutching on to his long  
 golden locks.

Gentlemen, he said,  
 I don't need your organization, I've shined your shoes,  
 I've moved your mountains and marked your cards  
 But Eden is burning, either get brave for elimination  
 Or else your hearts must have the courage for the changing of  
 the guards.

(Interlude)

Peace will come  
 With tranquility and splendor on the wheels of fire  
 But will offer no reward when her false idols fall  
 And cruel death surrenders with its pale ghost retreating  
 Between the King and the Queen of Swords.

Fm Ab Eb  
 Fm...

The "Interlude" (that the sax plays) is:

Ab Eb Db Ab

One word of note: It is much easier to play this song with a capo on the first fret (i.e. play Em G D Em C D... while the 1st fret is fretted). This makes it more easier and does not make the guitar sound too choppy.

## Acordes

