

# Bob Dylan - Chimes Of Freedom

Tom: G

Intro: G C C D D  
C D G (notes: B C D G...)

G C  
Far between the sundown's finish  
G C  
and midnights broken toll  
G  
we ducked inside  
C D G (notes: B C D G...)  
the doorway [as] thunder [went] crashing

G C  
As majestic bells of bolts  
G C  
struck shadows in the sounds  
G C D G  
seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing  
(notes on low E string and open D: G Gb E D...)

D  
Flashing for the warriors  
G C G  
whose strength is not to fight  
C C  
flashing for the refugees  
Am D  
of the unarmed road of flight  
G C  
and for each and every underdog  
G C  
soldier in the night  
G C D G (notes: B C D  
G...)  
and we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

[The Byrds skipped the next few verses]

There are cities melted furnace  
unexpectedly we watched  
with faces hidden as the walls were tightening

As the echo of the wedding bells  
before the blowing rain  
dissolved into the bells of the lightning

Tolling for the rebel  
tolling for the rake  
tolling for the luckless  
they are bound and damned forsaked  
tolling for the outcasts  
burning constantly at stake  
and we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Through the mad mystic hammering  
and the wild ripping hail  
the sky cracked its farms in naked wonder

As the clanging of the church bells

blew far into the breeze  
leaving only bells of lightning and its thunder

Striking for the gentle  
striking for the kind  
striking for the guardians and protectors of the mind  
and the poet and painter  
far behind his rightful time  
and we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

In the wild cathedral evening  
the rain unravelled tales  
for a disrobed faceless farms of no position

Tolling for the tongues  
with no place to bring their thoughts  
all down and taken for granted situations  
Tolling for the deaf and blind  
tolling for the mute  
for a mistreated maidless mother, a mistitled prostitute  
for the misdemeanor outlaw  
chained and cheated by pursuit  
and we gaze upon the chimes of freedom flashing

[The Byrds pick it up here]

Even though the cloud's white curtain  
in a far off corner [flowered]  
and the hypnotic splattered mist was slowly lifting

Electric light still struck like arrows  
fired but [further ones]  
condemned to drift or else be kept from drifting

Tolling for the searching ones  
on their speechless seeking trail  
for the lonesome hearted lovers with too personal a tale  
and for each unharmed gentle soul  
misplaced inside a jail  
and we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

[Byrds/McGuinn:

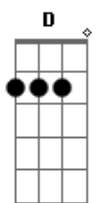
C C D  
dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee  
C C D G  
dee dee dee dee dee dee dee dee-dee]

Starry eyes and laughing  
as I recall when we were caught  
[trapped] no track [for] ours for they hang suspended

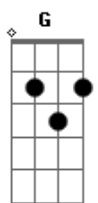
As we listened one last time  
and we watched with one last look  
spellbound and swallowed 'til the tolling ended

Tolling for the aching  
whose wounds cannot be nursed  
or the countless confused accused misused  
strung out ones and worse  
and for every hung up person  
in the whole wide universe  
and we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

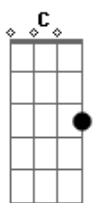
## Acordes



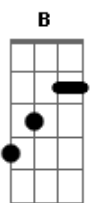
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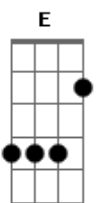
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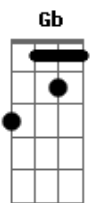
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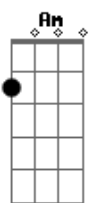
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