

Bob Dylan - Seven Curses

Tom: G

(afinação) DADGBE

Old

Reilly stole a stallion
they

caught and brought him back
they him they

laid him down in the jail house ground
With an

iron chain a round neck
his

When

When Reilly's daughter got a message
That her father was going to hang
She rode by night and came by morning
With gold and silver in her hand

When the judge saw Reilly's daughter

His old eyes deepened in his head
Saying "Gold will never free your father;
The price, my dear, is you instead"

"Oh, I'm as good as dead" cried Reilly
"It's only you that he does crave
And my skin will surely crawl if he touches you at all
Get on your horse and ride away"

And "Oh, father you will surely die
If I don't take a chance to try
And pay the price and not take your advice
For that reason I will have to stay"

And The gallow's shadow took the evening
In the night the hound dog bayed
In the night the ground was groaning
In the night the price was paid

The next morning whe had awoken
To find that the judge had never spoken
She saw the branch a-bending
She saw her father's body broken

These be seven curses on a judge so cruel
That one doctor cannot save him
At two, healers can't heal him
And at three eyes cannot see him

At four, ears cannot hear him
At five, walls cannot hide him
At six, beggars cannot buy him
And at seven, death shall never kill him

Acordes

