

Shelter From The Storm D – Bob Dylan

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[D] [D]

'Twas [D]in another [A]life time, [G]one of toil and [D]blood,
When [D]blackness was a [A]virtue, and the [G]road was full of mud,
I [D]came in from the [A]wilderness, a [G]creature void of form,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

And [D]if I pass this [A]way again, [G]you can rest [D]assured,
I'll [D]always do my [A]best for her, on [G]that I give my word.
In a [D]world of steel-eyed [A]death and men who are [G]fighting to be warm,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

Not a [D]word was spoke be[A]tween us, there was [G]little risk in[D]volved,
[D]everything up [A]to that point had [G]been left unresolved.
Try imagi[D]ning a [A]place where it's [G]always safe and warm,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

I was [D]burned out from ex[A]haustion, [G]buried in the [D]hail,
[D]poisoned in the [A]bushes, and [G]blown out on the trail.
[D]Hunted like a [A]crocodile, [G]ravaged in the corn,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

[D]Suddenly I [A]turned around and [G]she was standing [D]there,
with [D]silver bracelets [A]on her wrists, and [G]flowers in her hair.
She [D]walked up to me so [A]gracefully and [G]took my crown of thorns,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

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Now [D]there's a wall be[A]tween us, [G]something has been [D]lost,
I [D]took too much for [A]granted, I [G]got my signals crossed.
Just to [D]think that all be[A]gan on an [G]uneventful morn,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

Well, the [D]deputy walks [A]on hard nails, and the [G]preacher rides a [D]mount,
but [D]nothing really [A]matters much, it's [G]doom alone that counts.
And the [D]one-eyed under[A]taker, he [G]blows a futile horn,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

I've [D]heard newborn [A]babies wailin' [G]like a mornin' [D]dove,
[D]and old men with [A]broken teeth [G]stranded without love.
Do I [D]understand your [A]question, man, is it [G]hopeless and forlorn ?
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

In a [D]little hill top [A]village they [G]gambled for my [D]clothes,
I [D]bargained for sal[A]vation, and they [G]gave me a lethal dose.
I [D]offered up my [A]innocence and [G]got repaid with scorn,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

Well, I'm [D]livin' in a [A]foreign country, but I'm [G]bound to cross the [D]line,
[D]beauty walks on [A]razor's edge, some[G]day I'll make it mine.
If [D]I could only turn [A]back the clock to when [G]God and her were born,
"Come [D]in," she said, "I'll [A]give you, [G]shelter from the [D]storm."

[D] [A] [G] [D]

