

A HARD RAIN'S A GONNA FALL

4

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderato

mf
(quasi guitar)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a descending sequence, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

A **Eb**

Oh, where have you been, my blue-eyed son? Oh,

mf

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The dynamic is marked 'mf'.

Eb **Bb** **[B]**

where have you been, my dar-ling young one? 1. I've

The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern, providing harmonic support for the second vocal line.

Ab **Eb** **1-2-3.**

stum-bled on the side of twelve mis-ty moun-tains, 2. I've
walked and I've crawled on six crook-ed high-ways, 3. I've
stepped in the mid-dle of sev-en sad for-ests, 4. I've
been out in front of a doz-en dead o-ceans,

The final piano accompaniment section includes a '1-2-3.' marking, indicating a specific rhythmic pattern for the final line of the song.

4. Eb C Ab Eb

5. I've been ten thou - sand miles in the mouth of a grave - yard,

Eb Bb

And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a

Eb Ab Eb

hard, and it's a hard, and it's a hard rain's

Eb Bb Eb Ab Eb

a gon-na fall.

D.S. %

- (A) Oh, what did you see, my blue eyed son?
Oh, what did you see, my darling young one?
- (B) I saw a new born baby with wild wolves all around it,
I saw a highway of diamonds with nobody on it,
I saw a black branch with blood that kept drippin',
I saw a room full of men with their hammers a-bleedin',
I saw a white ladder all covered with water,
I saw ten thousand talkers whose tongues were all broken,
- (C) I saw guns and sharp swords in the hands of young children,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall.
- (A) And what did you hear, my blue eyed son?
And what did you hear, my darling young one?
- (B) I heard the sound of a thunder, it roared out a warnin',
Heard the roar of a wave that could drown the whole world,
Heard one hundred drummers whose hands were a blazin',
Heard ten thousand whisperin' and nobody listenin',
Heard one person starve, I heard many people laughin',
Heard the song of a poet who died in the gutter,
- (C) Heard the sound of a clown who cried in the alley,
And it's a hard, and it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
And it's a hard rain's a gonna fall.
- (A) Oh, who did you meet, my blue eyed son?
Who did you meet, my darling young one?
- (B) I met a young child beside a dead pony,
I met a white man who walked a black dog,
I met a woman whose body was burning,
I met a young girl, she gave me a rainbow,
I met one man who was wounded in love,
- (C) I met another man who was wounded with hatred,
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard
It's a hard rain's a gonna fall.
- (A) Oh, what'll you do now, my blue eyed son?
Oh, what'll you do now, my darling young one?
- (B) I'm a goin' back out 'fore the rain starts a fallin',
I'll walk to the depth of the deepest black forest,
Where the people are many and their hands are all empty,
Where the pellets of poison are flooding their waters,
Where the home in the valley meets the damp dirty prison,
Where the executioner's face is always well hidden,
Where hunger is ugly, where souls are forgotten,
Where black is the color, where none is the number,
And I'll tell it and think it and speak it and breathe it,
And reflect it from the mountain so all souls can see it,
Then I'll stand on the ocean until I start sinkin',
- (C) But I'll know my song well before I start singin',
And it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard, it's a hard,
It's a hard rain's a gonna fall.