

FAREWELL ANGELINA - Bob Dylan  
(Joan Baez version 3/4) Original Capo 1st fret

1. Farewell Angelina, the bells of the crown,  
Are being stolen by bandits, I must follow the sound.  
The triangle tingles, and the trumpets play slow.  
Farewell Angelina, the sky is on fire, and I must go
2. There is no need for anger and there's no need for blame,  
There is nothing to prove, everything's still the same.  
Just a table standing empty by the edge of the sea.  
Means farewell Angelina, the sky is trembling, and I must leave.
3. The Jack and the Queen have forsaked the courtyard,  
Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guards,  
In the space where the deuce and the ace once ran wild.  
Farewell Angelina, the sky is falling, I'll see you in a while.
4. See the cross-eyed pirates sitting perched in the sun,  
Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun.  
And the neighbours they clap and they cheer with each blast.  
Farewell Angelina, the sky's changing colour, and I must leave fast
5. King Kong, little elves, on the rooftop they dance  
Valentino type tangos while the make-up man's hands.  
Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarrass anyone.  
But farewell Angelina, the sky is embarrassed, and I must be gone
6. The machine guns are roaring, and the puppets heave rocks,  
The fiends nail time bombs to the hands of the clocks.  
Call me any name you like, I will never deny it.  
But farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, I must go where it's quiet