

As I Went Out One Morning

Bob Dylan

Em D Em D Emi

As I went out one morning, to breath the air around Tom Payne

Em D EmD Emi

I spied the fairest damsel, that ever did walk in chains

G Bm EmD Em

I offered her my hand, she took me by the arm

Em D EmD Emi

I knew that very instant, that she meant to do me harm

Depart from me this moment, I told her with my voice

Said she, but I don't wish to, said I, but you have no choice

I beg you sir, she pleaded, from the corners of her mouth

I will secretly accept you, and together we'll fly south

Just then old Tom Payne himself came running from across a field

Shouting at this lovely girl, and commanding her to yield

And as she was letting go her grip, up Tom Payne did run

I'm sorry sir, he said to me, I'm sorry for what she's done