

## Girl From the North Country

Bob Dylan

If you're traveling in the north country fair  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
Remember me to one who lives there  
For she was once a true love of mine.

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm  
When the rivers freeze and summer ends  
Please see for me if she's wearing a coat so warm  
To keep her from the howlin' winds.

Please see from me if her hair hanging down  
If it curls and flows all down her breast  
Please see from me if her hair hanging down  
That's the way I remember her best.

Well, if you're traveling in the north country fair  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
Please say hello to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine.

If you're travelin' in the north country fair  
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine.