

## Lay Down Your Weary Tune

Bob Dylan

Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

Struck by the sounds before the sun,  
I knew the night had gone.  
The morning breeze like a bugle blew  
Against the drums of dawn.  
Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

The ocean wild like an organ played,  
The seaweed's wove its strands.  
The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed  
Against the rocks and sands.  
Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

I stood unwound beneath the skies  
And clouds unbound by laws.  
The cryin' rain like a trumpet sang  
And asked for no applause.  
Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

The last of leaves fell from the trees  
And clung to a new love's breast.  
The branches bare like a banjo played  
To the winds that listened best.

I gazed down in the river's mirror  
And watched its winding strum.  
The water smooth ran like a hymn  
And like a harp did hum.  
Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.