

Girl From the North Country

Bob Dylan

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

If you go when the snowflakes storm
When rivers freeze and summer ends
Please see if she has a coat so warm
To keep her from the howling winds

Please see for me if her hair hangs long
If it rolls and flows all down her breast
Please see for me if her hair hangs long
For that's the way I remember her best

I wonder if she remembers me at all
Day and night I've often prayed
In the darkness of my night
And in the brightness of my day

Un classique de Bob Dylan écrit en 1963; Du très bon Bob en Picking guitare sans fioriture d'aucune sorte; G, Bm, C, G / G, Bm, C, G etc...
Chanté en duo avec J. Cash en 1969; 2 Guitares; flute irlandaise; mélodica;