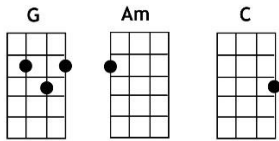


You Ain't Goin' Nowhere ~ written by Bob Dylan; ~ performed by The Byrds **(chord) = one strum**



INTRO: **Bob** ...while we strum over first 2 lines **[G] [Am] [C] [G]**

[G] Clouds so swift, **[Am]** rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close, **[G]** railing's froze
[G] Get your mind off **[Am]** winter-time
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**-where

CHORUS: **[G]** Whoo-ee! **[Am]** Ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down in the easy **[G]** chair!

[G] I don't care how many **[Am]** letters they sent
[C] The morning came, and **[G]** morning went
[G] Pack up your money, **[Am]** pick up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**-where

CHORUS: **[G]** Whoo-ee! **[Am]** Ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down in the easy **[G]** chair!

INSTRUMENTAL (Bob) Over one verse

[G] Buy me a flute and a **[Am]** gun that shoots
[C] Tail-gates, some **[G]** substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to a **[Am]** tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-**[G]**-where

CHORUS: **[G]** Whoo-ee! **[Am]** Ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down in the easy **[G]** chair!

[G] Genghis Khan, he **[Am]** could not keep
[C] All his kings **[G]** supplied with sleep
[G] We'll climb that hill, no **[Am]** matter how steep
[C] When we get up **[G]** to it

CHORUS: **[G]** Whoo-ee! **[Am]** Ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my **[G]** bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are **[Am]** we gonna fly, **[C]** down in the easy **[G]** chair!

OUTRO: **Bob** ...while we strum over first 2 lines **[G] [Am] [C] [G]**