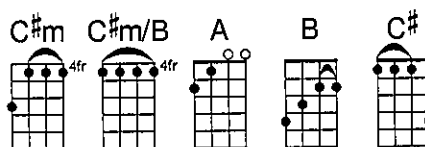


ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

Words and Music by Bob Dylan



Moderately, with a beat

4/4

C#m C#m/B A B C#

"There must be some way out of here,"

C#m C#m/B A B

said the jok - er to the thief

C#m C#m/B A B

"There's too much con - fu - sion,

C#m C#m/B A B

I can't get no re - lief

C#m C#m/B A B

Bus - 'ness men, they drink my wine,

C#m C#m/B A B

plow - men dig my earth

C#m C#m/B A B

None of them a - long the line

C#m C#m/B A B

know what an - y of it is worth"

C#m C#m/B A B

"No rea - son to get ex - cit - ed,"

C#m C#m/B A B

the thief, he kind - ly spoke

C#m C#m/B A B

"There are man - y here a - mong us

C#m C#m/B A B

who feel that life is but a joke