

Farewell Angelina

11 3 23

key:C, artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY> Capo 2

Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown
Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C]
sound

[C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpets play [G] slow
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire
[F] and I must [C] go.

There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame
There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C]
same

[C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea
means

Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling
[F] and I must [C] leave.

The [C] jack and the queen have for-[F]sake the court-[C]yard,
[F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards
[C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] falling,
I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.

See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] perched in the [C] sun
Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun
[C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour
and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftop they [C] dance
Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands
[C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed
and [F] I must be [C] gone.

The [C] machine guns are roaring and the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks
And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks
[C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it, but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting
I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.

