

# Bob Dylan - In My Time Of Dyin'

Tom: C

(intro)

ea - sy, Je-sus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up,  
Jesus gonna make

up my dying bed

Well, in my time of dying don't want nobody to mourn  
All I want for you to do is take my body home  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed.

Well, meet me Jesus, meet me, meet me in the middle of the air  
If these wings should fail to me,  
Lord, won't you meet me with another pair?  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed.

Lord, in my time of dying don't want nobody to cry  
All I want you to do is take me when I die  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Well, well, well  
Well, well, well, so I can die easy  
Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up  
Jesus gonna make up my dying bed.

Well, In my time of dyin

don't want no - body to moan

I want for you to do, is take my

bo-dy home

Well well well so I can die ea -

sy, well well well

well well well

so I can die

## Acordes

