

Bob Dylan - In My Time Of Dyin'

Tom: C ea - sy, Je-sus gonna make up, gonna make up, Jesus Jesus gonna make up my dying bed (intro) 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, so I can die easy Well, well, well Well, well, so I can die easy Well, In my time of dyin Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up Jesus gonna make up my dying bed. don't want Well, meet me Jesus, meet me, meet me in the middle of the air $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$ body to no moan All 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, so I can die easy Ι for you want do. is take to mν home bo-dy Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up Jesus gonna make up my dying bed. Well well well so I can die ea -Lord, in my time of dying don't want nobody to cry sy, well well well 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 Well, well, so I can die easy Jesus gonna make up, Jesus gonna make up Jesus gonna make up my dying bed.

Acordes

