

## **Bob Dylan - Oxford Town**

Tipo de gaita: Diatônica Tom: Ab

8 9 9 8 7 7
Oxford Town, Oxford Town
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ev'rybody's got their heads bowed down
5 5 4 5 4 5 6 7
The sun don't shine above the ground
8 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4
Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7

He went down to Oxford Town
7 7 7 5 5 4 4

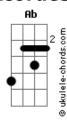
Guns and clubs followed him down
5 5 5 4 5 6 7

All because his face was brown
8 8 8 8 8 7 5 4 4

Better get away from Oxford Town

8 9 9 8 8 7 7
Oxford Town around the bend
7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 5 5 4 4
He come in to the door, he couldn't get in
5 5 5 4 4 5 5 6 6 7
All because of the color of his skin
7 7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4

## Acordes



What do you think about that, my frien'?

8 8 9 9 8 7 7

Me and my gal, my gal's son
7 7 7 7 7 5 4 4

We got met with a tear gas bomb
4 5 5 5 5 4 5 6 7

I don't even know why we come
8 7 8 7 5 4 4

Goin' back where we come from

 $8\ 9\ 9\ 9\ 9\ 8\ 7\ 7$  Oxford Town in the afternoon  $7\ 7\ 7\ 7\ 7\ 7\ 7\ 5\ 5\ 4\ 4$  Ev'rybody singin' a sorrowful tune  $5\ 5\ 5\ 4\ 4\ 5\ 5\ 6\ 6\ 7$  Two men died 'neath the Mississippi moon  $8\ 7\ 7\ 8\ 8\ 7\ 5\ 4\ 4\ 4$  Somebody better investigate soon

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