

Shelter From The Storm

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We most like the Rodney Crowell/Emmy-Lou Harris version

1. Both C, G, F, C

"Twas in another lifetime, one of toil and blood
When blackness was a virtue, and the road was
full of mud
I came in from the wilderness, a creature void of
form
"Come in," she said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

2. Him C, G, F, C

And if I pass this way again, you can rest
assured
I'll always do my best for her, on that I give my
word
In a world of steel-eyed death and men who are
fighting to stay warm
"Come in," she said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

3. Her F, C, Bb, F

You were burned out from exhaustion, buried in
the hail
Poisoned in the bushes, and blown out on the
trail
Hunted like a crocodile, ravaged in the corn
Come in, and I will give you shelter from the
storm

4. Both C, G, F, C

Well the deputy walks on hard nails, and the
preacher rides a mount
But nothing really matters much, it's doom
alone that counts
And the one-eyed undertaker, he blows a futile
horn
"Come in," she said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

5. Him C, G, F, C

I've heard newborn babies wailing, like a
mourning dove
And old men with their broken teeth, stranded
without love
Now do I understand your question man, is it
hopeless and forlorn?
"Come in," she said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

6. Her F, C, Bb, F

In a little hilltop village, they'll gamble for your
clothes
You'll bargain for salvation, and they'll give
you a lethal dose
You'll offer up your innocence, get repaid with
scorn
Come in, and I will give you shelter from the
storm"

7. Both C, G, F, C

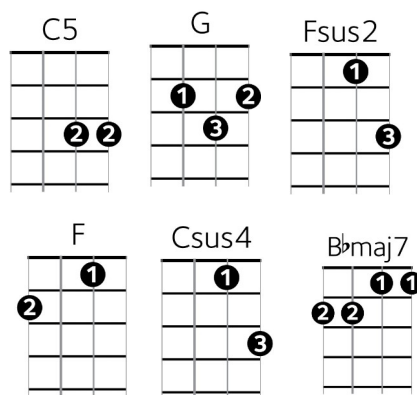
Well I'm living in a foreign country but I'm
bound to cross the line
Beauty walks a razor's edge someday I'll make it
mine
If I could only turn back the hands of time to
when you and God were born
Come in and I will give you shelter from the
storm

C'mon, it's Dylan, there are truckloads more verses

Suddenly I turned around and she was standing there
With silver bracelets on her wrists and flowers in her hair
She walked up to me gracefully and took my crown of thorns
"Come in," she said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Now there's a wall between us something there's been lost
I took too much for granted, I got my signals crossed
Just to think it all began on an uneventful morn
"Come in," I said
"I'll give you shelter from the storm"

Not a word was spoke between us there was little risk involved
Everything up to that point, had been left unresolved
Try imagining a place where it is always safe and warm
"Come in," and
"I will give you shelter from the storm"



The chords are 'colour' rather than precise. Listen for instruction, and LISTEN for what sounds good, or bad. Play the good. Don't play the bad.