

LAY LADY LAY

1. Lay lady lay

Lay across my big brass bed (2)

Whatever colors you know in your mind

I'll show them to you you'll see them shine

Whatever color you can have and hold shape life

I'll show you to see you'll see the biggest as gold

Lay lady lay lay across my big brass bed

A - Diff. Minor

G - C - Flat. Wainor

F -

2. Stay lady stay stay with you with awhile
Up til the break of day let me see you make him smile
Close face (Keep) traveling on that moon let me
Hands are dirty - (He's) Hands are clean (I
You're the best thing I ever seen

Stay lady stay stay with you with awhile

Why wait any longer for the world to begin

Why wait for the stars to turn before

(You can know your cake is just (it too)

Why wait any longer for the one you love

When he's standing right there in front of you -

3. Lay lady lay lay lay across my big brass bed

Stay lady stay - Stay while the night is still ahead

I long to see you - in the morning light

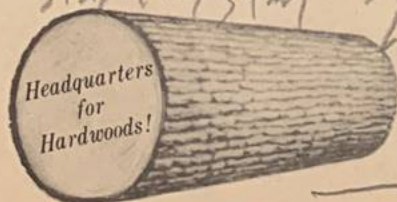
I long to hold you still in the night (across the night)

Got my night light shining at the stars are you

Got the heart breaking blues and they're all for you

Stay lady stay - Stay while the night is still ahead

Lay lady lay lay across my big brass bed



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The Times They are a Changing!

"Backwater Blues" - Bessie Smith
(Paul Clayton & Carla)

"Come All you young fellows so young and so fine"
Sed not young...

Come on then I want people who know the road
And not the the weather around the house grows

(1) Except that soon you'll be divorced to the bone
IF you think you is worth saving

Then the better than "Swissman" or you'll stick like a stone
For the Times - - They are a Changing!

(2) Come writers and critics who ~~scribble~~ scribble with your pen
And keep your eyes wide the chance won't come again
Don't speak to soon for the wheel's still in spin -
And there's no telling who that it's gonna be!

For the Loser Now will be Later to Win
For the Times, They are a Changing!

PETER - BANJO

~~X Come all ye Whigs
of treason and deceit
With 100 lb weights tied
to your feet~~

~~Write up, Get up, Stand in the
Street~~

~~Go down to the Coal Station
(Plymouth Station)~~

~~you know who you are
Little to meet
out of the kitchen if you can't
stand the heat~~

~~For the Times - They are Changing~~

(3) Come Senators, Congressmen please heed the call
Don't stall in the doorway, don't block up the hall
He that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside and it's raging (~~loud~~)

"ceaseless and rapid and fierce
and free"

Shelley (he writes in English)

"Change to the music of our
Sweet Melancholy"

It's soon strike your windows and rattle your walls
For the Times They are a Changing!

OUR SPILL IS WORN
OUR TASK IS DONE

Carter Family Tune

(4) Come Mothers and fathers throughout the land
Don't criticize what you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old Road is rapidly aging (~~changing~~)
Get out of the new one if you can't lend a hand
For the Times They are a Changing!

42nd Street PHOTO
Booth

(5) The line it is drawn and the curve it is cast
The slow one Now will later be fast
As the present Now will later be passed

NO ZART
"AS THOU LORD
HAST MADE ME
STRONG"

The Order is rapidly fading
All the first one Now will later be last
For the Times they are a Changing!

"Gold to the corner
pick up my Sweater Pie"

Tommy Blake
Sweater Pie

How to Bring the Moonlight into
the Room