

Key: E

Genre: Rock

Harp Type: Chromatic

Skill: Any

All Along The Watchtower (chromatic)

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

By Bob Dylan

Jimi Hendrix

Key: E

5* 5* 5* 5* 5* -4

"There must be some kind of

5* 6 -4 4*3*

way out of here,"

-4 5* 6 5 -4 5* 5*

said the jok-er to the thief,

5 5 5 -4 6 6

"There's too much con-fu-sion,

-4 -4 6 5* 5* 4*3*-3

I can't get no re- lief.

7 -6* -6* 6-4 -4 7* 5* -6*

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Bus-ness-men they, uh, drink my wine,

-4 5* 6 5* 5*

Plow-men dig my earth

7 6 -6* 6 7*5* 5* 6-3

None of them a-long the line

-4 5* 5* 5*-6 5* 5* 5*-3

know what an-y of it is worth"

6-4 5*

Hey, Hey

"No rea-son to get ex-cit-ed,"

the thief, he kindl-y spoke

"There are man-y here a-mong us

who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I, we've been through that

and this is not our fate

So let us not talk false-ly now,

the hour~~s~~ get-ting late"

All along the watchtower

Princes kept the view

While all the women came and went

Barefoot servants, too

Outside in the cold distance

A wildcat did growl

Two riders were approaching

And the wind began to howl

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Lyrics

There must be some kind of way outta here Said the joker to
the thief There's too much confusion I can't get no relief
Business men, they drink my wine Plowmen dig my earth None
will level on the line Nobody offered his word Hey, hey
No reason to get excited The thief, he kindly spoke There are
many here among us Who feel that life is but a joke But, uh,
but you and I, we've been through that And this is not our
fate So let us stop talkin' falsely now The hour's getting
late, hey

Hey

All along the watchtower Princes kept the view While all the
women came and went Barefoot servants, too Well, uh, outside
in the cold distance A wildcat did growl Two riders were
approaching And the wind began to howl, hey

All along the watchtower

All along the watchtower