

Lay Down Your Weary Tune

words and melody by Bob Dylan
arranged by Ken Shmizu 2003

Lay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down that song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to hum.

Struck by the sounds before the sun
I knew the night had gone
The morning breeze like a bugle blew
Against the drums of dawn.

The ocean wild like an organ played
The seaweed wove its strands
The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed
Against the rocks and sands.

I stood unwound beneath the skies
And clouds unbound by laws
The cryin' rain like a trumpet sang
And asked for no applause.

The last of leaves fell from the trees
And clung to a new love's breast
The branches rage like a banjo played
To the winds that listened best.

I gazed down in the river's mirror
And watched its winding strum
The water smooth ran like a hymn
And like a harp did hum.

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