Sara by Bob Dylan (1975) (6/8 time)

EmAmI laid on a duneI looked at the skyDEmWhen the children were babiesAnd played on the beachEmAmYou came up to behind meI saw you go byDEmYou were always so closeand still within' reach

 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})} Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ С Sara Sa ra, D $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Whatever made you want to change your mind $G_{(\frac{1}{2})} Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ С Sa ra, Sara D $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ So easy to look at, so hard to define.

I can still see them playin' with their pails in the sand

They run to the water, their buckets to fill I can still see the shells fallin' out of their hands As they follow each other back up the hill

Sara, Sara, sweet virgin angel, sweet love of my life Sara, Sara, radiant jewel, mystical wife

Sleepin' in the woods by a fire in the night Drinkin' white rum in a Portugal bar Then playin' leap-frog and hearin' about Snow White

You in the market place in Savanna-la-Mar

Sara, Sara, it's all so clear, I could never forget Sara, Sara, Iovin' you is the one thing I'll never regret

I can still hear the sounds of those Methodist bells I'd taken the cure and had just gotten flu Stayin' up for days in the Chelsea Hotel Writin' "Sad-Eyed Lady of the Lowlands" for you

Sara, Sara, wherever we travel we're never apart Sara, oh Sara, beautiful lady, so dear to my heart How did I meet you? I don't know A messenger sent me in a tropical storm You were there in the winter moonlight on the snow And on Lily Pond Lane when the weather was warm

Sara, oh Sara, Scorpio Sphinx in a calico dress Sara, Sara, you must forgive me my unworthiness

Now the beach is deserted except for some kelp And a piece of an old ship that lies on the shore You always responded when I needed your help You gimme a map and a key to your door

Sara, oh Sara, glamorous nymph with an arrow and bow

Sara, oh Sara, don't ever leave me, don't ever go