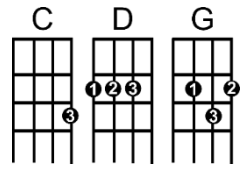


THE MIGHTY QUINN - Bob Dylan 1967



Intro: (last line of chorus) [G] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus x2

*[G] Come all without, [↓↓] [D] Come all with [G] in, [↓↓]
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.*

1. [G] Everybody's [C] building - [G] ships and [C] boats,
[G] Some are building monu[C]ments,
[G] Others jotting down [C] notes.
[G] Everybody's [C] in despair - [G] every girl and [C] boy,
But when [G↓] Quinn the Eskimo [D↓] gets here,
Ev'ry[C↓]body's gonna jump for joy.[G↑↓↓]

Chorus + [G] [D] [C] [G]

2. [G] I like to go just [C] like the rest, I [G] like my sugar [C] sweet,
But [G] jumping queues and [C] making haste
Just [G] ain't my cup of [C] meat.
[G] Everyone's be[C]neath the trees feeding [G] pigeons on a [C] limb,
But when [G↓] Quinn the Eskimo [D↓] gets here,
All the [C↓] pigeons gonna run to him.[G↑↓↓]

Chorus x2 + [G] [D] [C] [G]

3. [G] Cats meow and [C] cows moo, I [G] can't recite them [C] all,
Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.
[G] Nobody can [C] get no sleep,
There's [G] someone on everyone`s [C] toes.
But when [G↓] Quinn the Eskimo [D↓] gets here,
Every[C↓]body's gonna wanna doze.[G↑↓↓]

Chorus x4 + [G] [D] [C] [G]