

"Farewell Angelina" - MANDOLIN

Bob Dylan

Arranged & Tabledited
by Tom Arri 2017
BanjoTom2.ORG

G: Verse 1...

C

G

Fare well An ge lina, the bells of the crown...

G: Back-Up Mandolin...

C

G

(Sweep-Pick Throughout)...

(G)

C

G

6

Are be ing sto len by ban dits, I must fol low the sound...

(G)

C

G

(G)

C

D

11

The tri an gle tin gles, the mu sic plays slow...

(G)

C

D

16

am7 G am7 G

But, fare well, An ge li na... The night is on fi re...

am7 G am7 G

21

C G (G)

And I must go...

C G (G)

26

G; MANOLIIN SOLO... C G

G: Back-Up Mandolin...

(Sweep-Pick Throughout)...

31

(G) C G

(G) C G

36

(G) C D

(G) C D

41

am7 G am7 G C

am7 G am7 G C

46

1. G (G) 2G: End...

Fare -

G (G) G: End...

There's no need for anger, there's no need for blame
 There's nothing to prove, Everything's still the same
 Just the table standing empty by the edge of the sea
 Say farewell Angelina, the sky's trembling, and I must leave

Well the jack and the queen have forsaken the courtyard
 Fifty-two gypsies now file past the guard
 In the space where the deuce and the ace once ran wild
 Farewell Angelina, the sky is folding, I'll see you in a while

See the cross-eyed pirate sit perched in the sun
 Shooting tin cans with a sawed-off shotgun
 And the neighbors clap and cheer with each blast
 But farewell Angelina, the sky is changing colour, and I must leave fast

King Kong little elves in the rooftops they dance
 Valentino-type tangos while the make-up man's hands
 Shut the eyes of the dead not to embarrass anyone
 Says Farewell Angelina, the sky is embarrassed, and I must be gone

Well machine guns roaring, puppets heave rocks
 While the fiends nail time bombs to the hands of clocks
 Call me anything you like, I will never deny it
 Farewell Angelina, the sky is erupting, and I must go where it's quiet