

Girl from the north country · Bob Dylan

La rebm Re La If you're travelin' in the north country fair
where the winds hit heavy on the borderline
(v2: Sol sim Do Sol) remember me to one who lives there
she once was a true love of mine

Well, if you go when the snowflakes storm
when the rivers freeze and summer ends
please see if she has a coat so warm
to keep her from the howlin' winds

Please see for me if her hair hangs long
if it rolls and flows all down her breast
please see for me if her hair hangs long
that's the way I remember her best

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all
many times I've often prayed
in the darkness of my night
in the brightness of my day

