

## 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

