

BALLAD OF LITTLE SADI written by: BOB DYLAN DM F FDM C C AM C C A7 A7 DM DM

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Dm	F	DM	C	AM
Went out last night to take a little round.		I met my little Sadie and I brought her down.		
C			A7	DM
I ran right home and I went to bed		With a forty-four smokeless under my head.		

Dm	F	DM	C	Am
Wake up next morning bout a half past nine		The hacks and buggies all standing in line		
C			A7	Dm
Gents and gamblers standing all around		Taking little Sadie to the burying ground		

DM	F	DM	C	AM
I began to think what a deed I'd done,		I grabbed my hat and I began to run.		
C			A7	DM
I made a good run but I ran too slow;		They overtook me down in Jericho		

DM	F	DM	C	AM
Standing on a corner ringin' my bell,		Up stepped the sheriff from Thomasville.		
C			A7	DM
He said "Young man is you name Brown?"		Remember the night you blowed Little Sadie down."		

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DM F DM C AM

"Oh, yes sir, my name is Lee. I murdered little Sadie in the first degree.

C A7 DM

First degree and second degree, If you've got any papers will you serve them to me?"

DM F DM C AM

Well they took me down town and they dressed me in black.

C A7 DM

I had no one for to go my bail; They crammed me back into the county jail.

DM F DM C AM

The judge and the jury they took their stand. The judge had the papers in his right hand.

C A7 DM

Forty-one days, forty-one nights; Forty-one years to wear the ball and the stripes.

DM F F DM C C AM C C AM

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