When the unquiet world is still

and all the world is still...
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HURRICANE

Moderately bright 4

1. Pistol shots ring out in the bathroom night. Enter Patty Valentine from the upper hall. She sees the bartender in a pool of blood.

Cries out, 'My God, they killed them all!' Here comes the story of the hurricane. The man the authorities came to blame.

© 1975 RAM'S HORN MUSIC
For some-thin' that he never done
Put in a prison cell, but

one time he could-a been the champion of the

[1.-10

D.C. (instruments)

and fade

world.

world.

2. Three bodies lyin' there does Patty see
   And another man named Bello, movin' around mysteriously
   "I didn't do it," he says, and he throws up his hands
   "I was only robbin' the register, I hope you understand
   I saw them leavin," he says, and he stops
   "One of us had better call up the cops"
   And so Patty calls the cops
   And they arrive on the scene with their red lights flashin'
   In the hot New Jersey night

3. Meanwhile, far away in another part of town
   Rubin Carter and a couple of friends are drivin' around
   Number one contender for the middleweight crown
   Had no idea what kinda shit was about to go down
   When a cop pulled him over to the side of the road
   Just like the time before and the time before that
   In Paterson that's just the way things go
   If you're black you might as well not show up on the street
   'Cause you wanna draw the heat

4. Alfred Bello had a partner and he had a rap for the cops
   Him and Arthur Dexter Bradley were just out prowlin' around
   He said, "I saw two men runnin' out, they looked like middleweights
   They jumped into a white car with out-of-state plates"
   And Miss Patty Valentine just nodded her head
   Cop said, "Wait a minute boys, this one's not dead"
   So they took him to the infirmary
   And though this man could hardly see
   They told him that he could identify the guilty men
5. Four in the mornin' and they haul Rubin in
Take him to the hospital and they bring him upstairs
The wounded man looks up through his one dyin' eye
Says, "What'd you bring him in here for? He ain't the guy!"
Yes, here's the story of the Hurricane
The man the authorities came to blame
For somethin' that he never done
Put in a prison cell, but one time he coulda been
The champion of the world

6. Four months later, the ghettos are in flame
Rubin's in South America, fightin' for his name
While Arthur Dexter Bradley's still in the robbery game
And the cops are puttin' the screws to him, lookin' for somebody to blame
"Remember that murder that happened in a bar?"
"Remember you said you saw the getaway car?"
"You think you'd like to play bull with the law?"
"Think it mighta been that fighter that you saw runnin' that night?"
"Don't forget that you are white."

7. Arthur Dexter Bradley said, "I'm really not sure"
Cops said, "A poor boy like you could use a break"
We got you the movie job and we're talkin' to your friend Bello
Now you don't wanta have to go back to jail, be a nice fellow
You'll be doin' society a favor
That son-of-a-bitch is brave and gettin' braver
We want to put his ass in the air
We want to pin this triple murder on him
He ain't no Gentleman Jim."

8. Rubin could take a man out with just one punch
But he never did like to talk about it all that much
It's my work, he'd say, and I do it for pay
And when it's over I'd just as soon go on my way
Up to some paradise
Where the trout streams flow and the air is nice
And ride a horse along a trail
But then they took him to the jail house
Where they try to turn a man into a mouse

9. All of Rubin's cards were marked in advance
The trial was a pig-circus, he never had a chance
The judges made Rubin's witnesses drunken men from the slums
To the white folks who watched he was a revolutionary born
And to the black folks he was just a crazy nigger
No one doubted that he pulled the trigger
And though they could not produce the gun
The D.A. said he was the one who did the deed
And the all-white jury agreed

10. Rubin Carter was falsely tried
The crime was murder "one", guess who testified?
Bello and Bradley and they both baldly lied
And the newspapers, they all went along for the ride
How can the life of such a man
Be in the palm of some fool's hand?
To see him obviously framed
Couldn't help but make me feel ashamed to live in a land
Where justice is a game

11. Now all the criminals in their coats and their ties
Are free to drink martinis and watch the sun rise
While Rubin sits like Buddha in a ten-foot cell
An innocent man in a living hell
That's the story of the Hurricane
But it won't be over till they clear his name
And give him back the time he's done
Put in a prison cell, but one time he coulda been
The champion of the world
BLACK DIAMOND BAY

Words by BOB DYLAN and JACQUES LEVY
Music by BOB DYLAN

Moderately

Em

C

1. Up on the white veranda She wears a necklace and a

G

Panama hat

Em

C

Simile Her passport shows a face from Another time and place, she looks

G

C

Bm

Nothing like that And all the remnants of her

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Recent past are scattered in the wild wind.

She walks across the marble floor where a voice from the gambling room is

Callin' her to come on in.

She smiles, walks the other way.

As the last ship sails and the moon fades away from

Black Diamond Bay.
2. As the mornin' light breaks open
The Greek comes down and he asks for a rope and a pen that will write
"Pardon, Monsieur," the desk clerk says
carefully removes his fez
"Am I hearin' you right?"
And as the yellow fog is liftin'
The Greek is quickly headin' for the second floor
She passes him on the spiral staircase
Thinkin' he's the Soviet Ambassador
She starts to speak
But he walks away
As the storm clouds rise and the palm branches sway
On Black Diamond Bay.

3. A soldier sits beneath the fan
Don't business with a tiny man who
Sells him a ring
Lightning strikes, the lights blow out
The desk clerk wakes and begins to shout
"Can you see anything?"
Then the Greek appears on the second floor
In his bare feet with a rope around his neck
While a loser in the gambling room
Lights up a candle, says
"Open up another deck"
But the dealer says
"Attendez-vous, s'il vous plait:"
As the rain beats down and the cranes fly away
From Black Diamond Bay.

4. The desk clerk heard the woman laugh
As he looked around in the aftermath
And the soldier got tough
He tried to grab the woman's hand
Said, "Here's a ring, it cost a grand." She said
"That ain't enough"
Then she ran upstairs to pack her bags
While a horse-drawn taxi
Waited at the curb
She passed the door that the Greek had locked
Where a hand-written sign read
"Do Not Disturb"
She knocked upon it anyway
As the sun went down and the music did play
On Black Diamond Bay.
5. "I've got to talk to someone quick!"
But the Greek said, "Go away," and he kicked the
Chair to the floor.
He hung there from the chandelier.
She cried, "Help, there's danger near, please
Open up the door!"
Then the volcano erupted
And the lava flowed down.
From the mountain high above.
The soldier and the tiny man
Were crouched in the corner.
Thinking of forbidden love.
But the desk clerk said
"It happens every day"
As the stars fell down and the fields burned away.
On Black Diamond Bay.

6. As the island slowly sank
The loser finally broke the bank
In the gambling room.
The dealer said
"It's too late now
You can take your money
But I don't know how you'll
Spend it in the tomb"
The tiny man bit the soldier's ear
As the floor caved in and
The boiler in the basement blew.
While she's out on the balcony.
Where a stranger tells her
"My darling, je vous aime beaucoup"
She sheds a tear and then begins to pray.
As the fire burns on and the smoke drifts away.
From Black Diamond Bay.

7. I was sittin' home alone one night
In L.A. watchin' old Cronkite on the
Seven o'clock news.
It seems there was an earthquake that
Left nothin' but a Panama hat.
And a pair of old Greek shoes.
 Didn't seem like much was happenin'.
So I turned it off and
Went to grab another beer.
Seems like every time you turn around
There's another hard luck
Story that you're gonna hear.
And there's really nothin'
Anyone can say.
And I never did plan to go anyway.
To Black Diamond Bay.
Moderate Reggae beat

I like to spend some time in Mozambique.
There's lots of pretty girls in Mozambique.
The sunny sky is aqua.
And plenty time for good times.

* Guitarist tune lowest string down to D.

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And all the couples dancing cheek to cheek
And every body likes to stop and speak

It's very nice to stay a week or two
To give the special one you seek a chance
And maybe fall in love
Or maybe say hello

Just me and you
With just a glance
And when it's time for leaving Mozambique
To say goodbye to sand and sea
You turn around to take a final peek

And you see why it's so unique to be
Among the lovely people living free
Upon the beach of sunny Mozambique.
ONE MORE CUP OF COFFEE
(Valley Below)

Words and Music by BOB DYLAN

Slowly

Tacet

with pedal throughout

Am

Your breath is sweet Your eyes are like two
dad-dy he's an out-law And a
sis-ter sees the fu-ture Like your

E

Jew-els in the sky wander-er by trade
mo-ma and your-self

Your back is straight, your hair is smooth On the
He'll teach you how to pick and choose And
You've nev-er learned to read or write There's no

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pillow where you lie
how to throw the blade
books upon your shelf
And your
But I don't sense affection
He over-sees his kingdom
pleasure knows no limits
Your

No gratitude or love
So no stranger does intrude
voice is like a meadow-lark
Your loyalty is not to me
But his voice it trembles as he calls out for
But your heart is like an ocean
Myst-

to the stars above
other plate of food,
terrurious and dark.
One more cup of coffee for the road

One more cup of coffee 'fore I go.
To the valley below.
ISIS

Words by BOB DYLAN and JACQUES LEVY
Music by BOB DYLAN

Moderately
Tacet

1. I married Isis on the fifth day of May, But I
could not hold on to her very long. So I
cut off my hair and I rode straight away For the
2. I came to a high place of darkness and light.
   The dividing line ran through the center of town.
   I hitched up my pony to a post on the right,
   Went into a laundry to wash my clothes down.

3. A man in the corner approached me for a match.
   I knew right away he was not ordinary.
   He said, "Are you lookin' for somethin' easy to catch?"
   I said, "I got no money." He said, "That ain't necessary."

4. We set out that night for the cold in the North.
   I gave him my blanket, he gave me his word.
   I said, "Where are we goin'?" He said we'd be back by the fourth.
   I said, "That's the best news that I've ever heard."

5. I was thinkin' about turquoise, I was thinkin' about gold,
   I was thinkin' about diamonds and the world's biggest necklace.
   As we rode through the canyons, through the devilish cold,
   I was thinkin' about Lia, how she thought I was so reckless,
6. How she told me that one day we would meet up again,
   And things would be different the next time we wed,
   If I only could hang on and just be her friend.
   I still can't remember all the best things she said.

7. We came to the pyramids all embedded in ice.
   He said, "There's a body I'm tryin' to find,
   If I carry it out it'll bring a good price."
   'Twas then that I knew what he had on his mind.

8. The wind it was howlin' and the snow was outrageous.
   We chopped through the night and we chopped through the dawn.
   When he died I was hopin' that it wasn't contagious,
   But I made up my mind that I had to go on.

9. I broke into the tomb, but the casket was empty.
   There was no jewels, no nothin', I felt I'd been had.
   When I saw that my partner was just bein' friendly,
   When I took up his offer I must-a been mad.

10. I picked up his body and I dragged him inside,
    Threw him down in the hole and I put back the cover.
    I said a quick prayer and I felt satisfied.
    Then I rode back to find Isis just to tell her I love her.

11. She was there in the meadow where the creek used to rise.
    Blinded by sleep and in need of a bed,
    I came in from the East with the sun in my eyes.
    I cursed her one time then I rode on ahead.

12. She said, "Where ya been?" I said, "No place special."
    She said, "You look different." I said, "Well, I guess."
    She said, "You been gone." I said, "That's only natural."
    She said, "You gonna stay?" I said, "If ya want me to, yes."

13. Isis, oh, Isis, you mystical child.
    What drives me to you is what drives me insane.
    I still can remember the way that you smiled
    On the fifth day of May in the drizzlin' rain,
OH, SISTER

Words by BOB DYLAN and JACQUES LEVY
Music by BOB DYLAN

Slow 4
Tacet

Oh, sister, when I come to lie in your arms,
Oh, sister, am I not a brother to you,

You should not treat me like a stranger,
And one deserving of affection?

* Lower notes are melody throughout.

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Our Father would not like the way that you act.
And is our purpose not the same on this earth?

And you must realize the danger.
To love and follow His direction.

1. C G6 G6
2. C G6 G6

We grew up together from the...
cradle to the grave.  

We died and were reborn and then mysteriously saved.  

Oh, sister, when I come to knock on your door,  

Don't turn away, you'll create sorrow.  

Time is an ocean but it ends at the shore.  

You may not see me tomorrow.
JOEY

Words by BOB DYLAN and JACQUES LEVY
Music by BOB DYLAN

Slowly
Tacet

Cmaj7
D	
Cmaj7
G7

1. Born in Red Hook, Brook-lyn,
In the year of a who knows when

G7
Cmaj7
D	
Cmaj7
G7

O-pened up his eyes
To the tune of an ac-cord-on

Cmaj7
D	
Cmaj7
G7

Al-ways on the out-side
Of what-ever side there was
When they
asked him why it had to be that way. Well, he answered, "just because."

Larry was the oldest. Joey was next to last.

They called Joe "Crazy." The baby they called "Kid Blast."

Some say they lived off gambling. And runnin' numbers too.

It always seemed they got caught between the mob and the men in blue.
Jo - ey, Jo - ey, King of the streets,

child of clay Jo - ey, Jo - ey,

1 - 4.

What made them want to come— and blow you a - way?

5.

What made them want to come— and blow you a - way?
2. There was talk they killed their rivals
   But the truth was far from that
   No one ever knew for sure
   Where they were really at
   When they tried to strangle Larry
   Joey almost hit the roof
   He went out that night to seek revenge
   'Thinkin' he was bullet-proof

   The war broke out at the break of dawn
   It emptied out the streets
   Joey and his brothers
   Suffered terrible defeats
   Till they ventured out behind the lines
   And took five prisoners
   They stashed them away in a basement
   Called them amateurs

   The hostages were tremblin'
   When they heard a man exclaim
   "Let's blow this place to Kingdom Come
   Let Con Edison take the blame"
   But Joey stepped up, he raised his hand
   Said, "We're not those kind of men
   It's peace and quiet that we need
   To go back to work again"

   **Joey, Joey**
   King of the streets, child of clay
   **Joey, Joey**
   What made them want to come and blow you away?

3. The police department hounded him
   They called him Mr. Smith
   They got him on conspiracy
   They were never sure who with
   "What time is it?" said the judge
   To Joey when they met
   "Five to ten," said Joey
   The judge says, "That's exactly what you get"

   He did ten years in Attica
   Reading Nietzsche and Wilhelm Reich
   They threw him in the hole one time
   For tryin' to stop a strike
   His closest friends were black men
   'Cause they seemed to understand
   What it's like to be in society
   With a shackle on your hand

   When they let him out in '71
   He'd lost a little weight
   But he dressed like Jimmy Cagney
   And I swear he did look great
   He tried to find the way back in
   To the life he left behind
   To the boss he said, "I have returned
   And now I want what's mine"

   **Joey, Joey**
   King of the streets, child of clay
   **Joey, Joey**
   Why did they have to come and blow you away?
4. It was true that in his later years
He would not carry a gun
"I'm around too many children," he'd say
"They should never know of one"
Yet he walked right into the clubhouse
Of his life-long deadly foe
Emptied out the register
Said, "Tell 'em it was Crazy Joe"

One day they blew him down
In a clam bar in New York
He could see it comin' through the door
As he lifted up his fork
He pushed the table over
To protect his family
Then he staggered out into the streets
Of Little Italy

Joey, Joey
King of the streets, child of clay
Joey, Joey
What made them want to come and blow you away?

5. Sister Jacqueline and Carmela
And Mother: Mary all did weep
I heard his best friend Frankie say
"He ain't dead, he's just asleep"
Then I saw the old man's limousine
Head back towards the grave
I guess he had to say one last goodbye
To the son that he could not save

The sun turned cold over President Street
And the town of Brooklyn mourned
They said a mass in the old church
Near the house where he was born
And someday if God's in heaven
Overlookin' his preserve
I know the men that shot him down
Will get what they deserve

Joey, Joey
King of the streets, child of clay
Joey, Joey
What made them want to come and blow you away?
ROMANCE IN DURANGO

Words by BOB DYLAN and JACQUES LEVY

Moderately

1. Hot chili peppers in the blistering sun.

Dust on my face and my cape.

Me and Magdalena on the run.

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I think this time we shallcape.

Sold my guitar to the baker's son.

For a few crumbs and a place to hide.

But I can get another one. And I'll play for Magdalena as we
No lloro, mi querida,

Soon the horse will take us to Duro.

Agarrame, mi vida,

Soon the desert will be gone.

Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

D.S. (instrumental) and fade
2. Past the Aztec ruins and the ghosts of our people,
Hoofbeats like castanets on stone.
At night I dream of bells in the village steeple,
Then I see the bloody face of Ramon.

Was it me that shot him down in the cantina?
Was it my hand that held the gun?
Come, let us fly, my Magdalena,
The dogs are barking and what's done is done.

No llores, mi querida,
Dios nos vigila,
Soon the horse will take us to Durango.
Agarrame, mi vida,
Soon the desert will be gone.
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

3. At the corrida we'll sit in the shade
And watch the young torero stand alone.
We'll drink tequila where our grandfathers stayed
When they rode with Villa into Toreon.

Then the padre will recite the prayers of old
In the little church this side of town.
I will wear new boots and an earring of gold.
You'll shine with diamonds in your wedding gown.

The way is long but the end is near.
Already the fiesta has begun.
The face of God will appear
With His serpent eyes of obsidian.

No llores, mi querida,
Dios nos vigila,
Soon the horse will take us to Durango.
Agarrame, mi vida,
Soon the desert will be gone.
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.

4. Was that the thunder that I heard?
My head is vibrating, I feel a sharp pain.
Come sit by me, don't say a word.
Oh, can it be that I am slain!

Quick, Magdalena, take my gun.
Look, up in the hills, that flash of light!
Ah, well, my little one,
We may not make it through the night.

No llores, mi querida,
Dios nos vigila,
Soon the horse will take us to Durango.
Agarrame, mi vida,
Soon the desert will be gone.
Soon you will be dancing the fandango.
Moderately

1. I
   laid on a dune, I
   looked at the sky
   When the
   children were babies
   And played on the beach
   You
   came up behind me
   I
   saw you go by
   You were
   always so close
   and
   Still within reach.

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Sara, Sara, Sara, Sara, So

Whatever made you want to change your mind?

casey to look at, so hard to define.

don't ever go.
2. I can still see them playin'  
With their pails in the sand  
They run to the water  
Their buckets to fill  
I can still see the shells  
Fallin' out of their hands  
As they follow each other  
Back up the hill  
Sara, Sara  
Sweet virgin angel, sweet love of my life  
Sara, Sara  
Radiant jewel, mystical wife

3. Sleepin' in the woods  
By a fire in the night  
Drinkin' white rum  
In a Portuguese bar  
Them playin' leap-frog  
And hearin' about Snow White  
You in the market place  
In Savannah-la-Mar  
Sara, Sara  
It's all so clear, I could never forget  
Sara, Sara  
Lovin' you is the one thing I'll never regret

4. I can still hear the sounds  
Of those Methodist bells  
I'd taken the cure  
And had just gotten through  
Staying up for days  
In the Chelsea Hotel  
Writin' "Sad-Eyed Lady  
Of the Lowlands" for you  
Sara, Sara  
Wherever we travel we're never apart  
Sara, oh Sara  
Beautiful lady, so dear to my heart

5. How did I meet you  
I don't know  
A messenger sent me  
In a tropical storm  
You were there in the winter  
Moonlight on the snow  
And on Lily Pond Lane  
When the weather was warm  
Sara, oh Sara  
Scorpio Sphinx in a calico dress  
Sara, Sara  
You must forgive me my unworthiness

6. Now the beach is deserted  
Except for some kelp  
And a piece of an old ship  
That lies on the shore  
You always responded  
When I needed your help  
You gimme a map  
And a key to your door  
Sara, oh Sara  
Calmorous nymph with an arrow and bow  
Sara, oh Sara  
Don't ever leave me, don't ever go
WHERE THE ROSARIES ON THE TILES OF TURIN MOST MOVING
LIKE A BANDING HOTTED "THE SONGS OF THE"
LIKE A NEW JERSEY NIGHT FELT WITH ATRON AND MR. ROY,
MEETING THE QUEEN ANNE IN THE TENDERAL OF EVIAN ON
AND THEN TO THE TREASURE OF AUGHT TO DEEP KAY IN
THE HOT MASS OF THE PLOECE TO ORING FEAR TO THE
KING OF WHISPER ELSA STREET TO CALL AND LET GO IN
A HEAVEN OR MAY STREAMING INTO THE LSAT HILL OF
EVANGELIC OF A STAND UP DANCE THE TWA FAL
A CONGREGATION OF EIGHT TABLES ARE BEING HIDDEN IN
A BUILDING MADE UNDER ALE JUICE CONDITIONS IS A MICROPHONE
OF A MICROPHONE FROM THE LIGHT TO THE FEMALE TO
THE ABDON OR MOTHER WHO TUG INTO YOUR
NAN'S ARMS CAN NOT BE PITY THE WITCH OF ORpheus
AND THE SONGS OF RETRIBUTION ON YOUR EARSTICK ME
SURFACE ALONG THE MILES TRANSPORT AND TAKE THE BOOK
WE HAVE NO RELATIONS IN MOZAMBIQUE, I HAVE A BROTHEL
OR I HAVE A WHORE'S LUT OF KARMA TO RUN IN.
PREACH THE MOON SHOT ON ME WHEN MOON GETS OUT OF ALL
WE CELEBRATE IN THE HISTORICAL PARKING LOT IN SUNBURNED
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