

Lay Down Your Weary Tune

Bob Dylan

Lay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down the song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to humStruck by the sounds before the sun
I knew the night had gone
The morning breeze like a bugle blew
Against the drum of dawnLay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down the song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to humThe ocean wild like an organ played
The seaweed wove its strands
The crashing waves like cymbals clashed
Against the rocks and the sandLay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down the song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to humI stood unwound beneath the skies
And clouds unbound by laws
The crying rain like a trumpet sang
And asked for no applauseLay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down the song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to humThe last of leaves fell from the trees
And clung to a new love's breast
The branches bare like a banjo moan
To the winds that listen the bestI gazed down in the river's mirror
And watched its winding strum
The water smooth ran like a hymn
And like a harp did humLay down your weary tune, lay down
Lay down the song you strum
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings
No voice can hope to hum

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