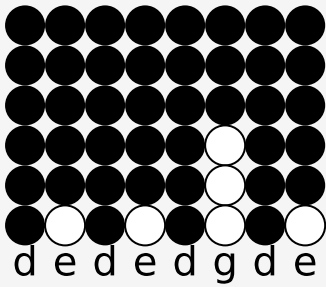
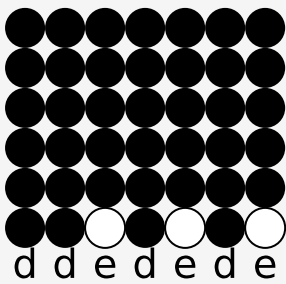


Tin whistle tabs for: All Along the Watchtower

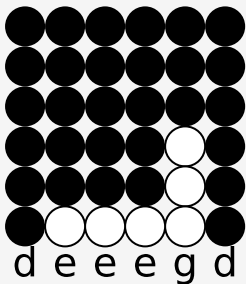
Author/Performer: Bob Dylan / Jimi Hendrix



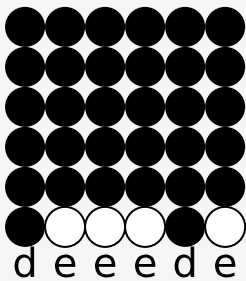
"There must be some way out of here"



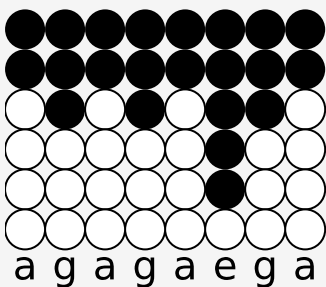
said the joker to the thief



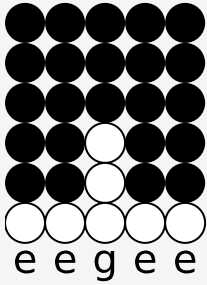
"There's too much confusion",



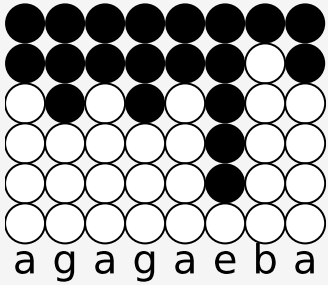
I can't get no relief



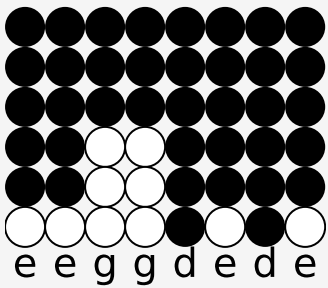
Business men, they drink my wine,



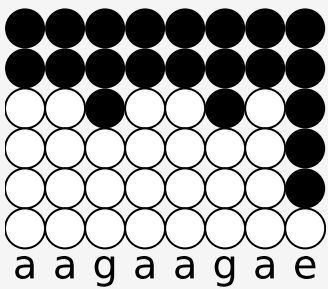
plowmen dig my earth



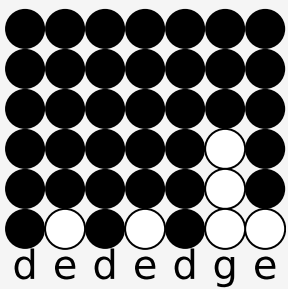
None of them along the line



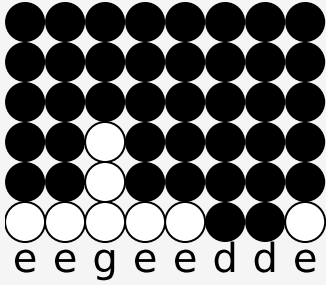
know what any of it is worth.



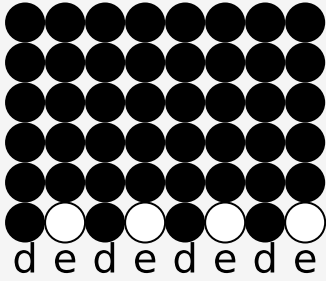
"No reason to get excited",



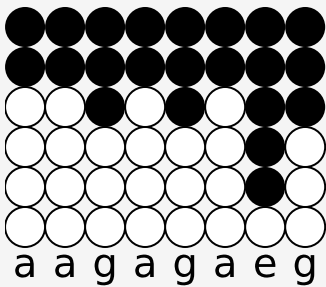
the thief he kindly spoke



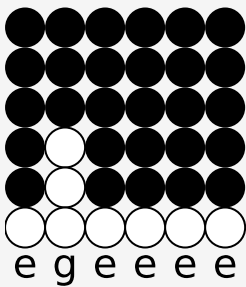
"There are many here among us



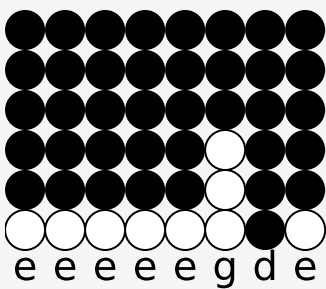
who feel that life is but a joke



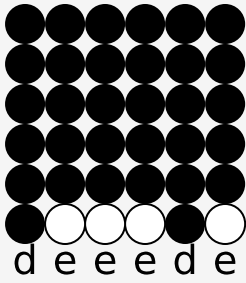
But you and I, we've been through that,



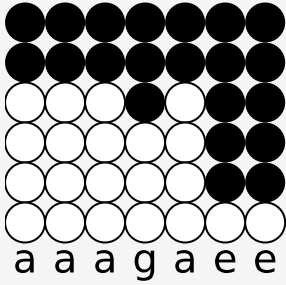
and this is not our fate



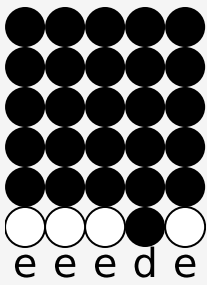
So let us not talk falsely now,



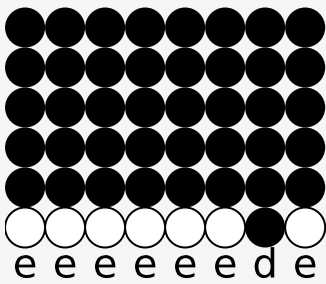
the hour is getting late".



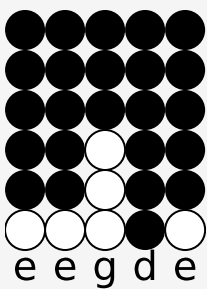
All along the watchtower,



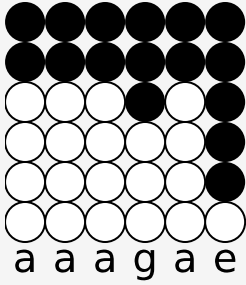
princes kept the view



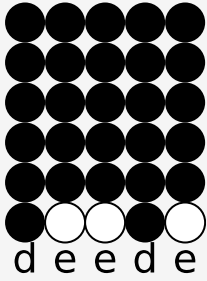
While all the women came and went,



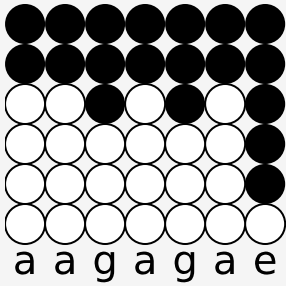
barefoot servants, too.



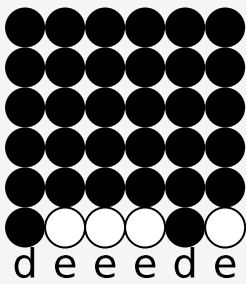
Outside in the distance



a wildcat did growl



Two riders were approaching,



the wind began to howl.