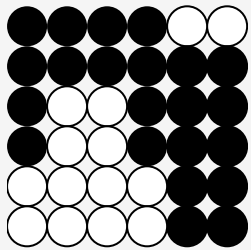


# Tin whistle tabs for: Oxford Town

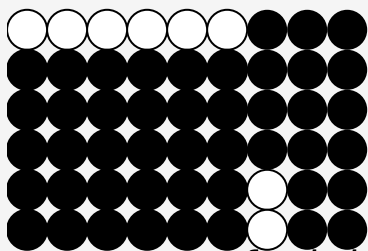
Genre: folk

Author/Performer: Bob Dylan



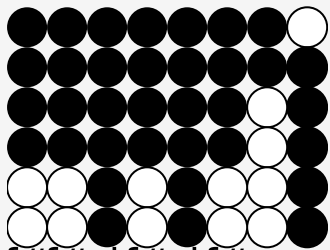
:# A+A+# D D+

Oxford Town, Oxford Town



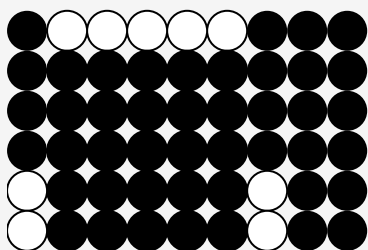
D D D D D D+f# d d

Ev'rybody's got their heads bowed down



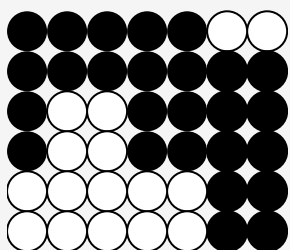
f## d f# d f# a D+

The sun don't shine above the ground



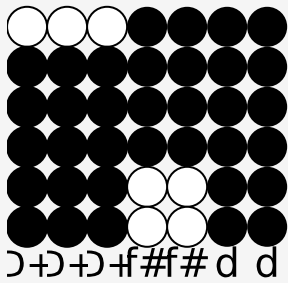
:# D D D D D+f# d d

Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town

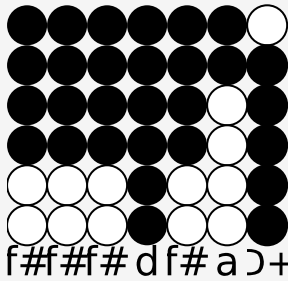


:# A+A+# i# D D+

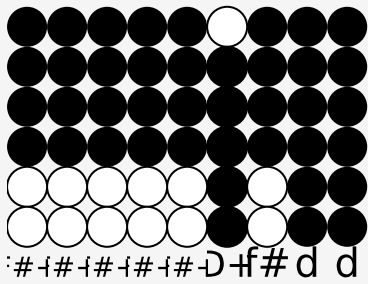
He went down to Oxford Town



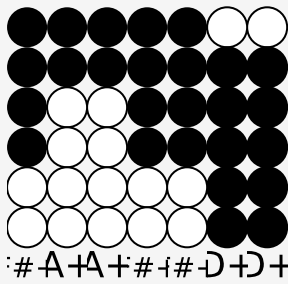
Guns and clubs followed him down



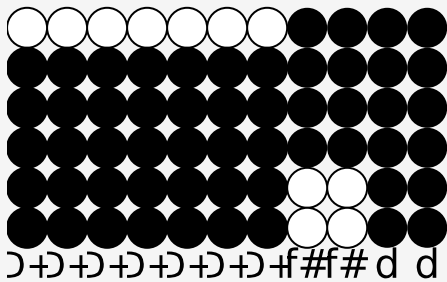
All because his face was brown



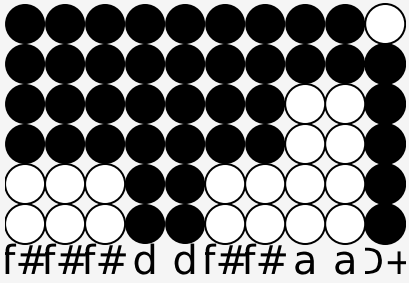
Better get away from Oxford Town



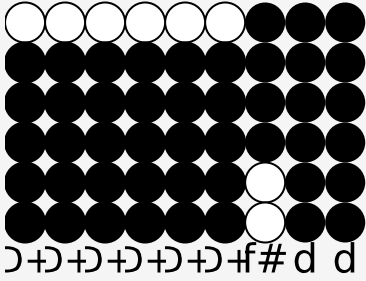
Oxford Town around the bend



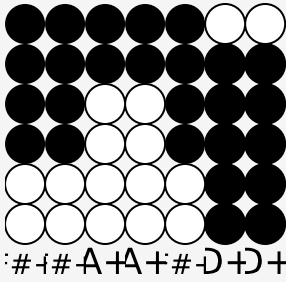
He come in to the door, he couldn't get in



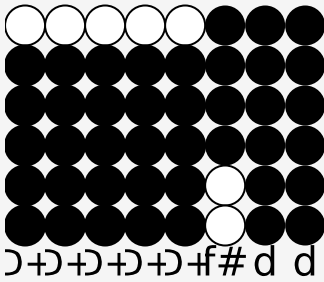
All because of the color of his skin



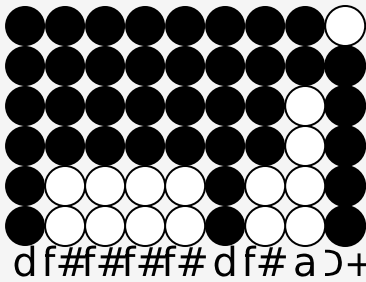
What do you think about that, my frien'?



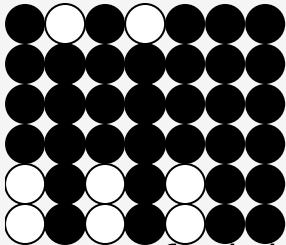
Me and my gal, my gal's son



We got met with a tear gas bomb

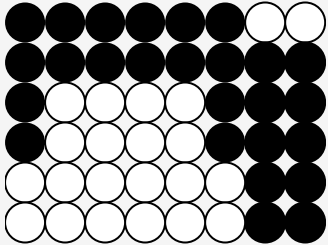


I don't even know why we come



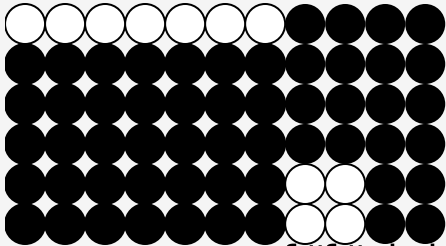
:# D+ # D-f# d d

Goin' back where we come from



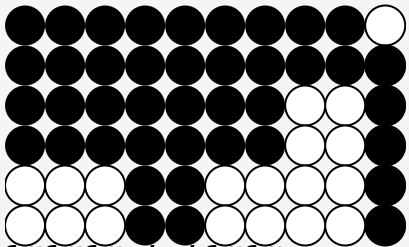
:# A+A+A+A+# D D+

Oxford Town in the afternoon



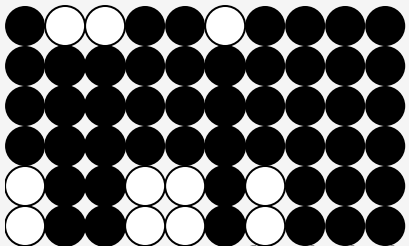
D D D D D D D+f#f# d d

Ev'rybody singin' a sorrowful tune



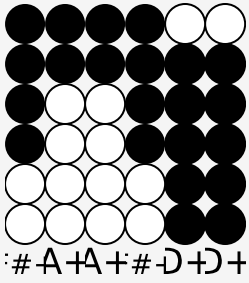
f#f#f# d d f#f# a a D+

Two men died 'neath the Mississippi moon

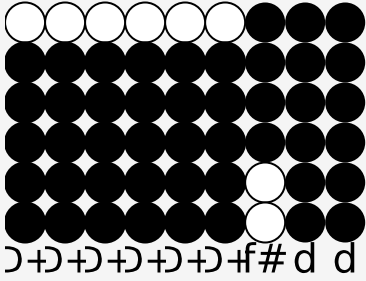


:# D D+ # f# D-f# d d d

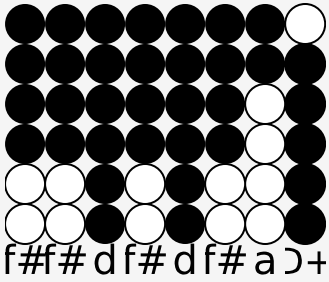
Somebody better investigate soon



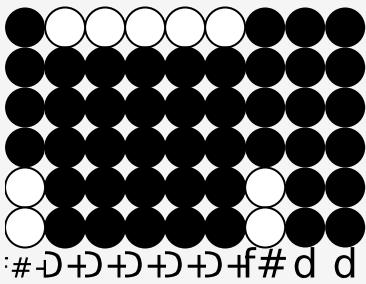
Oxford Town, Oxford Town



Ev'rybody's got their heads bowed down



The sun don't shine above the ground



Ain't a-goin' down to Oxford Town