

# Bob Dylan, 'Cross The Green Mountain

I cross the green mountain  
I sit by the stream  
Heaven blazing in my head  
I, I dreamt a monstrous dream  
Something came up  
Out of the sea  
Swept through the land of  
The rich and the free  
I look into the eyes  
Of my merciful friend  
And then I ask myself  
Is this the end?  
Memories linger  
Sad yet sweet  
And I think of the souls  
In heaven who will be  
Altars are burning  
The flames far and wide  
The fool has crossed over  
From the other side  
They tip their caps  
From the top of the hill  
You can feel them come  
All brave blood do spill  
Along the dim  
Atlantic line  
The rapper's land  
Lasts for miles behind  
The lights coming forward  
And the streets are broad  
All must yield  
To the avenging God  
The world is old  
The world is great  
Lessons of life  
Can't be learned in a day  
I watch and I wait  
And I listen while I stand  
To the music that comes  
From a far better land  
Close the eyes of our captain  
Peace may he know  
His long night is done  
The great leader is laid low  
He was ready to fall  
He was quick to defend  
Killed outright he was  
By his own men  
It's the last day's last hour  
Of the last happy year  
I feel that the unknown  
The world is so dear  
Pride will vanish  
And glory will rot  
But virtue lives  
And cannot be forgot  
The bells  
Of evening have rung  
There's blasphemy  
On the end of the tongue  
Let them say that I walked  
In fair nature's light  
And that I was loyal  
To truth and to right

Serve God and meet your full  
Look upward beyond  
Beyond the darkness that masks  
The surprises of dawn  
In the deep green grasses  
And the blood stained woods  
They never dreamed of surrendering  
They fell where they stood  
Stars fell over Alabama  
I saw each star  
You're walking in dreams  
Whoever you are  
Chilled are the skies  
Keen is the frost  
The ground's froze hard  
And the morning is lost  
A letter to mother  
Came today  
Gunshot wound to the breast  
Is what it did say  
But he'll be better soon  
He's in a hospital bed  
But he'll never be better  
He's already dead  
I'm ten miles outside the city  
And I'm lifted away  
In an ancient light  
That is not of day  
They were calm, they were gloomed  
We knew them all too well  
We loved each other more than  
We ever dared to tell