

Bob Dylan, Girl From The North Country

If you're travelin' the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to one who lives there,
For she once was a true love of mine.

If you go when snowflakes storm,
When the rivers freeze and summer ends,
Please see she has a coat so warm,
To keep her from the howling winds.

Please see if her hair hangs long,
It rolls and flows all down her breast,
Please see for me if her hair's hangin' long,
For that's the way I remember her best.

I'm a-wonderin' if she remembers me at all,
Many times I've often prayed,
In the darkness of my night,
In the brightness of my of my day.

So if your'e travelin' the north country fair,
Where the winds hit heavy on the borderline,
Remember me to one who lives there,
For she once was a true love of mine.