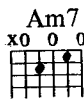


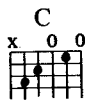
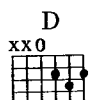
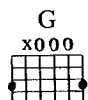
Knockin' On Heaven's Door

Words and Music by Bob Dylan

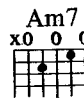
Slowly



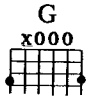
Ma - ma, take this badge off of me,
Ma - ma, put my guns in the ground,



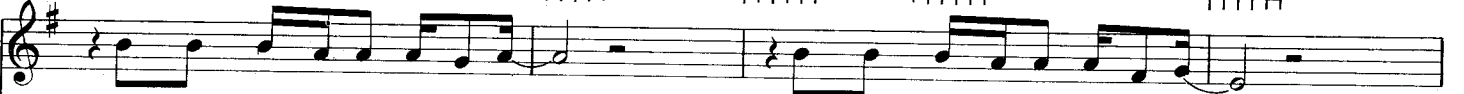
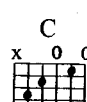
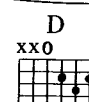
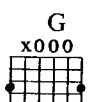
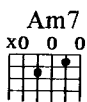
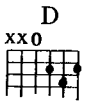
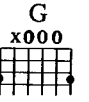
I can't use__ it an - y more...
I can't shoot_ them___ an - y more...



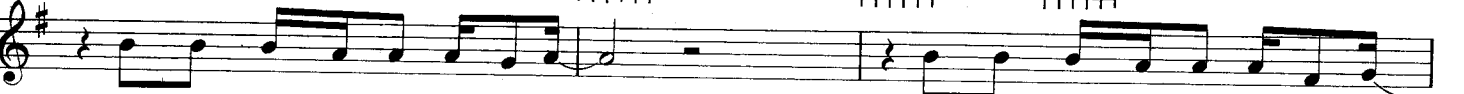
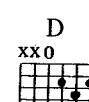
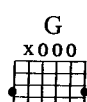
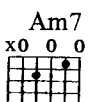
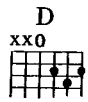
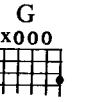
It's get - tin' dark,___ too dark_ for me to see,
That long black___ cloud is___ com - in' down, -



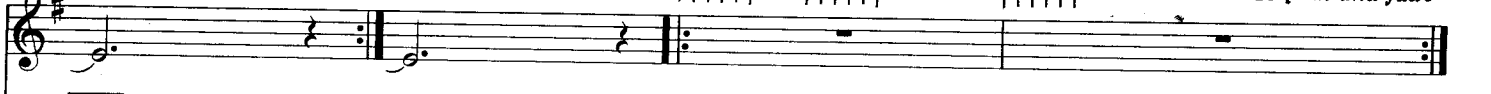
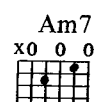
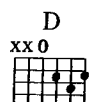
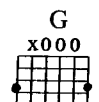
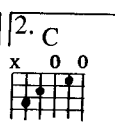
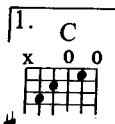
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav-en's door... }
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav-en's door... }



Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, — Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, —



Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, — Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, —



Repeat and fade

