

Boots Of Spanish Leather

Words & Music:
Bob Dylan

*Eyolf Østrem has tabbed the Bob Dylan version(s) here from his great dylanchords.info site.
The inimitable Martin Simpson has given his sublime fingerstyle arrangement (in C G C G C D tuning, capo 4) in the May 2009 issue of Acoustic Guitar and a lesson by him is on their website version of the same issue. It is amazing.*

These seem to be the chords on the album version:

G = 3 2 0 0 0 3 C/g = 3 x 2 0 1 3 Em9 = 0 5 4 0 3 x
D7/F# = 2 0 0 2 1 x Em = 0 2 2 0 0 0

but note that in all recent live renditions, he plays:

G = 3 2 0 0 0 3 C/g = 3 x 2 0 1 3 "D" = x 5 4 0 3 0
C = x 3 2 0 1 0 Em = 0 2 2 0 0 0

The theoretically inclined may note the interesting change that the third chord has undergone, mainly because of the change in what follows. The chords are the same as for "Girl From the North Country".

G C/g G

Oh, I'm sailin' away, my own true love

I'm sailin' away in the mornin'

Is there something I can send you from across the sea

From the place that I'll be landing?

No, there's nothing you can send me my own true love.
There's nothing I'm a-wishin' to be ownin'.
Just a-carry yourself back to me unspoiled
From across that lonesome ocean.

Ah, but I just though you might want something fine
Made of silver or of golden
Either from the mountains of Madrid
Or the coast of Barcelona.

But if I had the stars from the darkest night
And the diamonds from the deepest ocean,
I'd foresake them all for your sweet kiss,
For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin'

But I might be gone a long old time,
 And it's only that I'm askin'.
 Is there something I can send you to remember me by,
 To make your time more easy passin'?

Oh how can, how can you ask me again?
 It only brings me sorrow.
 The same thing I would want today
 I would want again tomorrow.

Oh I got a letter on a lonesome day.
 It was from her ship a'sailin'.
 Sayin' "I don't know when I'll be comin' back again.
 It depends on how I'm a-feelin'."

If you my love must think that a'way
 I'm sure your mind is a'roamin'.
 I'm sure your thoughts are not with me
 But with the country to where you're goin'.

So take heed, take heed of the Western winds.
 Take heed of the stormy weather.
 And yes, there's something you can send back to me:
 Spanish Boots of Spanish Leather.

G : . . .	C/g : . . .	G : . . .	Gsus4 G : . . .
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----0--(1)---1-	-----1-----0-	-----0h1-----0-	-----0-----
-----0-----0-	-----2-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
-----0-----2-	-----2-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-
-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-

: . . .	Em9 : . . .	: . . .	D7/f# : . . .
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----0-----	-----3-----	-----3-----	-----1-----
-----0-----0-	-----4-----0-	-----4-----0-	-----0-----0-
-----0-----0-	-----4-----4-	-----4-----4-	-----0-----0-
-----3-----3-	-----0-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----2-----2-
Oh, I'm	sailing	away	my own true love

G : . . .	C/g : . . .	G : . . .	Em9 : . . .
-----	-----	-----	-----
-----0-----1-	-----1-----0-	-----0-----	-----3-----
-----0-----0-	-----2-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----4-----0-
-----0-----2-	-----2-----0-	-----0-----0-	-----4-----4-
-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-	-----3-----3-	-----0-----0-
	I'm a -	sailing	a-

D7/f#	G	C/g	G	
: . . .	: . . .	: . . .	: . . .	
-----0-----1-----	-----3-----1-----	-----1-----0-----	-----0-----	
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----2-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	
-----0-----2-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	
way	in the	morning		Is there some-

Em	Em7	C/g	G	C/g
: . . .	: . . .	: . . .	: . . .	: . . .
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----	-----1-----0-----	-----0-----1-----	
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	
-----2-----2-----	-----2-----0-----	-----2-----0-----	-----0-----2-----	
-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	
thing I	can send you	from a -	cross the	sea

G	Em9	D7/f#
: . . .	: . . .	: . . .
-----1-----0-----	-----0-----	-----1-----0-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-----2-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----0-----0-----
	From the	place that
		I'll be

C/g	G	D7/f#	G
: . . .	: . . .	: . . .	: . . .
-----1-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----1-----0-----	-----0-----
-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----	-----0-----
-----2-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----	-----0-----0-----
-----3-----3-----	-----3-----3-----	-----3-----2-----	-----3-----3-----
landing			

:	.	.	.
-----0-----			
-----0-----			
-----0-----0-----			
-----3-----3-----			
No, there's...			