## **Boots of Spanish Leather**

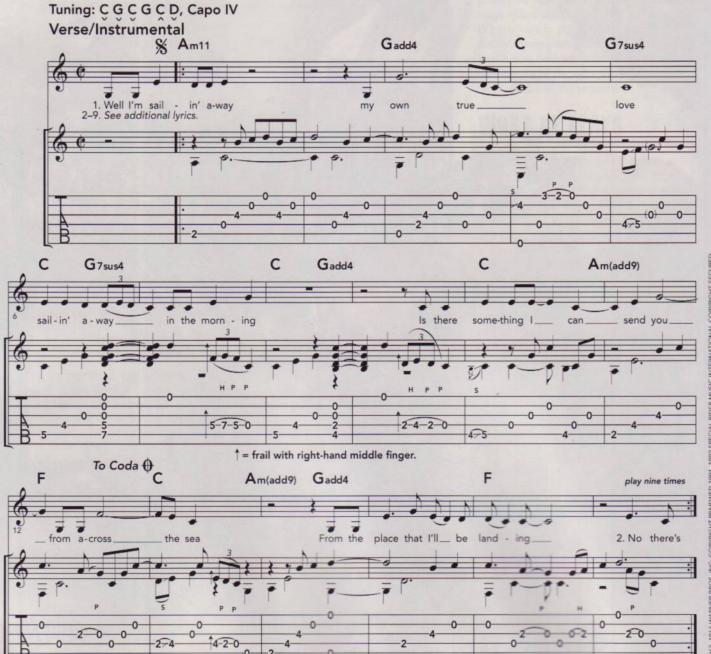
Words and music by Bob Dylan, arranged by Martin Simpson

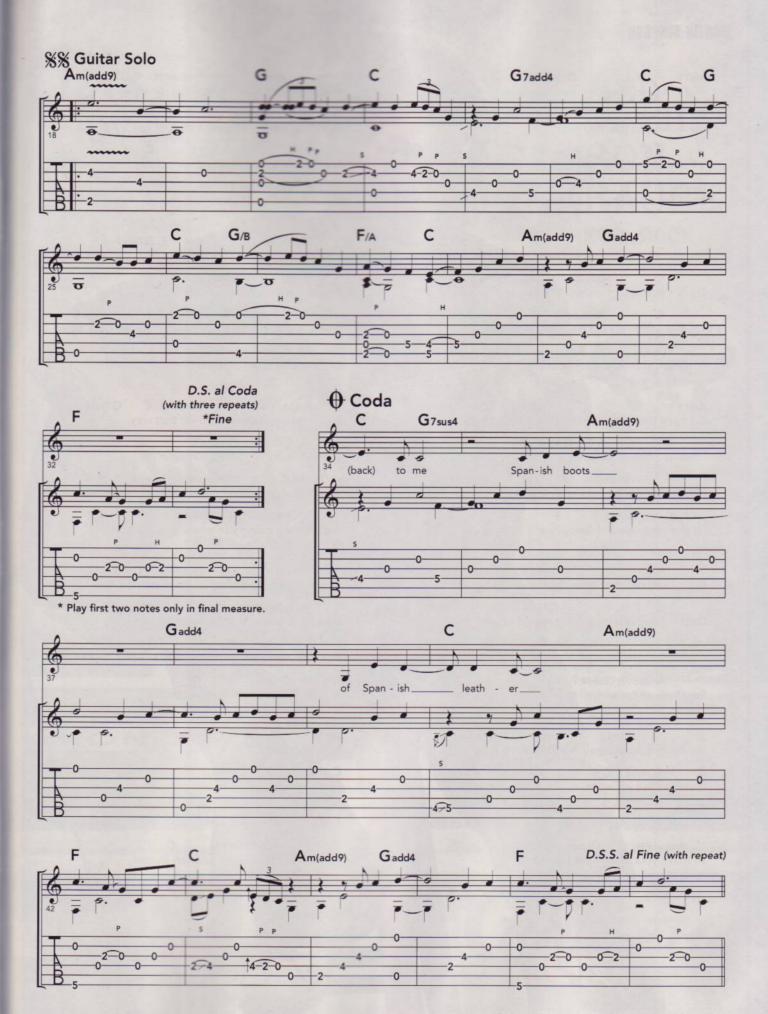


"Boots of Spanish Leather" first appeared on Bob Dylan's classic 1964 release, *The Times They Are A-Changin*'. Martin Simpson released his solo live arrangement of the song on his 1999 *Bootleg USA* release. A studio version is included on the compilation album *A Nod to Bob (An Artists' Tribute to Bob Dylan on His 60th Birthday)*.

Simpson adds his signature to the song using a distinctive fingerstyle arrangement in C G C G C D tuning, played with a capo on the

fourth fret. Simpson plays the instrumental section twice before singing the first verse, but in the transcription below, the verse is written out over this instrumental. With so many verses, instrumentals, and guitar solos combined into three pages, all of the D.S. and Coda instructions can start to get confusing! It might help to think of the song starting with the instrumental (played twice), then verses 1-4 followed by an instrumental passage; then verses 5-6 followed by a guitar solo, finishing with verses 7-10 followed by a guitar solo (repeated). The only deviation is verse 10, which is essentially a drawing out of the original ninth verse-you'll find the elongated section in the Coda. -ANDREW DUBROCK





## MARTIN SIMPSON

1. Well I'm sailin' away my own true love

Gadd4 C G7sus4

C Gadd4

You know it only brings me sorrow Sailin' away in the morning Am(add9) F Am(add9) F C Am(add9) For the same thing I would want today Is there something I can send you from across the sea Am(add9) Gadd4 F From the place that I'll be landing? I would want again tomorrow Am11 Gadd4 C G7sus4 Gadd4 C G7sus4 7. Now I got a letter on a lonesome day 2. No, there's nothin' you can send me, my own true love C G7sus4 C G7sus4 C Gadd4 There's nothin' I'm wishin' to be ownin' And it was from her ship sailin' C Am(add9) F C Am(add9) Am(add9) F Gadd4 C It said "I don't know when I will be comin' back again You just carry yourself back to me unspoiled Am(add9) Gadd4 Gadd4 Depends on how I'm feelin'" From across that lonesome ocean Am11 Gadd4 C G7sus4 Gadd4 C G7sus4 8. So, if you, my love, must think that way 3. But I just thought you might want something fine C G7sus4 C Gadd4 C G7sus4 C Then I'm sure your mind is roamin' Made of silver or of golden Gadd4 C Am(add9) Am(add9) F Either from the mountains of Madrid And I am sure your thoughts they are not with me Gadd4 Am(add9) Am(add9) Gadd4 Or from the coast of Barcelona But with the country to where you are goin' Am11 Gadd4 C G7sus4 Gadd4 C G7sus4 9. So take heed, take heed of the western wind 4. But if I had the stars from the darkest night G7sus4 C Gadd4 Or the diamonds from the deepest ocean Take heed of the stormy weather Am(add9) F Gadd4 C Am(add9) F I would forsake them all for your sweet kiss And yes, there is something you can send back to me Am(add9) Gadd4 F Am(add9) Gadd4 Spanish boots of Spanish leather For that's all I'm wishin' to be ownin' Am11 Gadd4 C G7sus4 Gadd4 C G7sus4 Am11 10. (instrumental) 5. But I might be gone such a long, long time C G7sus4 C Gadd4 G7sus4 C (instrumental) It's only this I am askin' Am(add9) F C G7sus4 Am(add9) F And yes, there is something you can send back to me Is there something I can send you to remember me by Am(add9) Gadd4 C Gadd4 Spanish boots......of Spanish leather To make your time more easy passin' Am(add9) F C Am(add9) Gadd4 F Guitar Solo (Guitar Solo)

Gadd4 C G7sus4

6. Well, how can, how can you ask me again

C G7sus4 C Gadd4