

# John Wesley Harding

## Bob Dylan

John Wesley Harding  
Was a friend to the poor,  
He trav'led with a gun in ev'ry hand.  
All along this countryside,  
He opened a many a door,  
But he was never known  
To hurt an honest man. 'Twas down in Chaynee County,  
A time they talk about,  
With his lady by his side  
He took a stand.  
And soon the situation there  
Was all but straightened out,  
For he was always known  
To lend a helping hand.  
All across the telegraph  
His name it did resound,  
But no charge held against him  
Could they prove.  
And there was no man around  
Who could track or chain him down,  
He was never known  
To make a foolish move.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>