

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND 7

How man-y roads must a man walk down

Be-fore you can call him a man?

Yes, 'n' How man-y seas must a white dove sail

Be-fore she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' How man-y times must the can-non balls fly

Be-fore they're for-ev-er banned?

Chorus:

The an-swer, my friend, is blow-in' in the wind,

The an-swer is blow-in' in the wind.

How man-y times must a man look up

Be-fore he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' How man-y ears must one man have

Be-fore he can hear peo-ple cry?

Yes, 'n' How man-y deaths will it take 'till he knows

That too man-y peo-ple have died?

How man-y years can a moun-tain ex-ist

Be-fore it's washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' How man-y years can some peo-ple ex-ist

Be-fore they're al-lowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' How man-y times can a man turn his head

Pre-tend-ing he just does-n't see?