

Maggie's Farm

Bob Dylan

Key: G

Time: 4/4

Tempo: 89

Intro:

Drum count in, then G with G/Bb pattern, swingy

1 + (2) + (3) + 4 +
G G G G G/Bb G/Bb

Use this pattern for all instances of G that follow

Verse 1:

G G G G
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
G G G G
No I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
G G
Well, I wake up in the morning, hold my hands and pray for
rain
G G
I got a head full of ideas that are driving me insane
Em D
It's a shame the way she makes me scrub the floor
G G G G
I-- ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Verse 2:

G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more
G G G G
No I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more
G G
Well he hands you a nickel, he hands you a dime
G G
He asks you with a grin if you're having a good time
Em D
Then he fines you every time you slam the door
G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's brother no more

Verse 3:

G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more
G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more
G G
Well he puts his cigar out in your face just for kicks
G G
His bedroom window, it is made out of bricks
Em D
The National Guard stands around his door
G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's pa no more

Verse 4:

G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more
G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more
G G
Well she talks to all the servants about Man and God and
Law
G G
Everybody says she's the brains behind Pa
Em D
She's sixty-eight, but she says she's fifty-four
G G G G
I ain't gonna work for Maggie's ma no more

Verse 5:

G G G G
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
G G G G
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more
G G
Well I try my best to be just like I am
G G
But everybody wants you to be just like them
Em D
They say sing while you slave, but I just get bored
G G G G
I ain't gonna work on Maggie's farm no more

Outro:

Trigger outro, jam and fade over verse pattern