

THE WEIGHT

Arranged by
Dan Coates

Words and Music by
Robbie Robertson

Moderately slow

1
with pedal

Verse

5

1. I pulled in - to Naz - a - reth, was feel - in' 'bout half past
2.-5. See additional lyrics

mf

8

dead. I just need some - place where I can lay my

12

head. — “Hey, mis-ter, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?” —

2

16 G 3 Bm C

He just grinned and shook my hand. "No," was all he said.

Chorus

20 N.C. G D 3 C

f Take a load off, Fan - ny.

23 G D 5 1 2 C G D C

Take a load for free. Take a load off, Fan - ny.

27 *mf*

mf And you put the load right on.

31 G D/F# Em D C 1., 2., 3., 4.

me.
f

1

5.
C

G D/F#
f

38 Em D C *ff*

V

V

Additional Lyrics

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide,
When I saw Carmen and the devil walkin' side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
He said, "I gotta go, but my friend can stick around."
(To Chorus:)</p> | <p>4. Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I'll fix your rack if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."
(To Chorus:)</p> |
| <p>3. Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing that you can say.
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
I said, "Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son,
Won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company."
(To Chorus:)</p> | <p>5. Catch a cannonball, now take me down the line.
My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny,
You know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.
(To Chorus:)</p> |