

# Dink's Song

adapted from the singing of Dave Van Ronk

If I had wings \_\_\_\_\_ like No - ah's dove, \_\_\_\_\_  
Woke up this morning, \_\_\_\_\_ driz - zling rain, \_\_\_\_\_  
Wom - an I love, \_\_\_\_\_ long and tall, \_\_\_\_\_  
One of these mornings, \_\_\_\_\_ won't be long, \_\_\_\_\_

I'd fly \_\_\_\_\_ up the riv - er \_\_\_\_\_ to the one I \_\_\_\_\_ love. \_\_\_\_\_  
Yes, \_\_\_\_\_ in my heart, \_\_\_\_\_ felt an ach - ing \_\_\_\_\_ pain. \_\_\_\_\_  
She \_\_\_\_\_ moves her bod - y \_\_\_\_\_ like a can - non - ball. \_\_\_\_\_  
You'll \_\_\_\_\_ call my name \_\_\_\_\_ and I'll be \_\_\_\_\_ gone. \_\_\_\_\_

Fare thee well, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, hon - ey, \_\_\_\_\_ Fare \_\_\_\_\_ thee well. \_\_\_\_\_