

# Lay Down Your Weary Tune

The Byrds

Lay down your weary tune, lay down  
Lay down the song you strum  
And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum

Struck by the sounds before the sun  
I knew the night had gone  
The morning breeze like a bugle blew  
Against the drums of dawn

Lay down your weary tune, lay down  
Lay down the song you strum  
And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum

The ocean wild like an organ played  
The seaweed wove and strands  
The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed  
Against the rocks and sands

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Lay down the song you strum  
And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum

The last of leaves fell from the trees  
And clung to a new love's breast  
The branches bare like a banjo monk  
To the winds that listened the best

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