Pack Up Your Sorrows - Richard Farina

INTRO (four beats each):   **A**   **D**   **A**   **A**

CHORUS:
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A                        D                       A                          E7
If somehow you could pack up your sorrows, and give them all to me
A                        D                          A            E7   A
You would lose them, I know how to use them, give them all to me
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A              D                  A                           E7
No use crying, talking to a stranger, naming the sorrows you've seen.
                  A              D                      A
'Cause there's too many bad times, too many sad times, and nobody
E7              A
knows what you mean
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CHORUS

```
A              D                      A                  E7
No use rambling, walking in the shadows, trailing a wondering star.
A                  D                  A      E7              A
No one beside you, no one to hide you, nobody knows where you are.
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CHORUS

```
A              D                      D                    E7
No use roaming, walking by the roadside, seeking a satisfied mind.
            A                  D                      A      E7      A
There's too many highways, too many byways, and nobody walking behind.
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CHORUS

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A      A          E7   A      A/
       Give them all to me.
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