

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

VERSE 1

C
There is a tavern in the town, in the town
G7
And there my true love sits him down, sits him
down
C C7 F
and drinks his wine as `mid laughter free
G7 C
and never never thinks of me

CHORUS

G7
Fare thee well for I must leave thee
C
do not let the parting grieve thee
G7 C
and remember that the best of friends must part,
F C
must part.
C
Adieu adieu kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu
G7
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
C C7 F
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
G7 C
And may the world go well with thee.

VERSE 2

C
He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
G7
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to
spark
C C7 F
And now my love once true to me
G7 C
Takes that dark damsel on his knee.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

C
Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and
deep
G7
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and
feet
C C7 F
And on my breast carve a turtle dove
G7 C
To signify I died of love.

CHORUS

G7 C G7 C
OUTRO: And may the world go well with thee.