

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

[A] Vamp til ready

VERSE 1

A
There is a tavern in the town, in the town
E7
And there my true love sits him down, sits him
down
A A7 D
and drinks his wine as `mid laughter free
E7 A
and never never thinks of me

CHORUS

E7
Fare thee well for I must leave thee
A
do not let the parting grieve thee
E7 A
and remember that the best of friends must part,
D A
must part.
A
Adieu adieu kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu
E7
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
A A7 D
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
E7 A
And may the world go well with thee.

Words & Music by FJ Adams cir. 1891

VERSE 2

A
He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
E7
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to
spark
A A7 D
And now my love once true to me
E7 A
Takes that dark damsel on his knee.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

A
Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and
deep
E7
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and
feet
A A7 D
And on my breast carve a turtle dove
E7 A
To signify I died of love.

CHORUS

E7 A D A
OUTRO: And may the world go well with thee.