

Tavern In the Town (traditional American)



4/4

1 ^C There is a tavern in the town, in the town, ^C Where my true love
^{G7} sits him down, ^C sits him down, ^{C7} And drinks his wine ^F 'mid laughter free,
^{G7} And never, ^C never thinks of me, thinks of me.

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

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

[Chorus]

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

[Chorus]

