

There Is A Tavern In The Town

Misc Traditional

Verse 1

G

There is a tavern in the town in the town

D

And there my true love sits him down sits him down

G

C

And drinks his wine as merry as can be

D

G C G

And never never thinks of me

Chorus

G

D

Fare thee well for I must leave thee

G

Do not let this parting grieve thee

D

And remember that the best of friends

G

C

G

Must part must part

G

Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu

D

I can no longer stay with you stay with you

G

C

I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree

D

G C G

And may the world go well with thee

Verse 2

G

He left me for a damsel dark damsel dark

D

Each Friday night they used to spark used to spark

G

C

And now my love who once was true to me

D

G C G

Takes this dark damsel on his knee

Chorus

G D
Fare thee well for I must leave thee
G
Do not let this parting grieve thee
D
And remember that the best of friends
G C G
Must part must part
G
Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu
D
I can no longer stay with you stay with you
G C
I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree
D G C G
And may the world go well with thee

Verse 3

G
And now I see him nevermore nevermore
D
He never knocks upon my door on my door
G C
Oh woe is me he pinned a little note
D G C G
And these were all the words he wrote

- Chorus -

Verse 4

G
Oh dig my grave both wide and deep wide and deep
D
Put tombstones at my head and feet head and feet
G C
And on my breast you may carve a turtle dove
D G C G
To signify I died of love

Chorus -