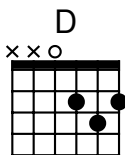
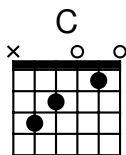
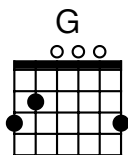


# All The Good Times Are Past and Gone (3/4 time)



[G] All the good times are [C] past and [G] gone

All the good times are [D] o'er

[G] All the good times are [C] past and [G] gone

Little darlin' don't you [D] weep for [G] me

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born  
Or died when I was young  
I never had seen your sparklin' blue eyes  
Or heard your lying tongue

Come back, come back my own true love  
And stay a while with me  
For if ever I've had a friend in this world  
You've been a friend to me

All the good times are past and gone  
All the good times are o'er  
All the good times are past and gone  
Little darlin' don't you weep for me

Oh don't you see that westbound train  
Rollin' around the bend  
With the black smoke rollin' on down the track  
And never return again

Good whiskeys all but come and gone  
Likewise gin and brandy  
We'll ramble around the back streets of town  
And drink whatever's handy

All the good times are past and gone  
All the good times are over

All the good times are past and gone  
Like the blossoms that bloom on the clover

The belts they run the pulleys to roll  
The coal mine steam you see  
And 29 years and this old linthead town  
Slowly is killin' me

And every pay day rolls around  
I sure did drink my fill  
And I swear I'll never work no more  
As the doffer in a Carolina mill

All the good times are past and gone  
All the good times are over  
All the good times are past and gone  
Like the blossoms that bloom on the clover

Then take me away from this dirty old town  
(To) Where I've never been before  
'Cause the good times here have come and gone  
Little darlin' don't wait no more

Come back, come back, my old true love  
Stay a while with me  
If I ever did have a true friend in this world  
You've been that friend to me

All the good times are past and gone  
All the good times are over  
All the good times are past and gone  
Like the blossoms that bloom on the clover