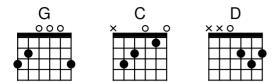
All The Good Times Are Past and Gone (3/4 time)



[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