THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN Traditional from 1883

<u>Key</u> :	С	Start note: G	<u>Time</u> : 4/4	Strum: D_ du D_	_ du
<u>Intro</u>	: C/	//G7///C↓ 2,	3		
1.	Ther	C e is a tavern in the	e town, in the towr G7	า	
	And there my true love sits him down, sits him down C F				
	And drinks his wine as merry as can be, G7 C C And never, never thinks of me.				
	CHORUS:				
	G7 Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, C				
	Do not let this parting grieve thee G7 C↓ F↓ C↓ For re-member that the best of friends must part, must part C Ad-ieu, adieu, kind friend adieu, yes adieu G7				
	I can no longer stay with you, stay with you. C F				
I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree, G7 C C					
			orld go well with		
2.	He le		el dark, damsel da G7	rk,	
	Each	r Friday night they C	used to spark, us F	sed to spark,	
	G7	•	once was true to C C	me	
	Take	s the dark damse	I on his knee.		

CHORUS: G7 Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, Do not let this parting grieve thee For re-member that the best of friends must part, must part. Ad-ieu, adieu, kind friend adieu, yes adieu I can no longer stay with you, stay with you. C I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee. 3. And now I see him nevermore, nevermore He never knocks upon my door, on my door Oh woe is me he pinned a little note C And these were all the words he wrote **CHORUS: G7**

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,

C

Do not let this parting grieve thee

For re-member that the best of friends must part, must part.

Ad-ieu, adieu, kind friend adieu, yes adieu

I can no longer stay with you, stay with you.

C F
I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree,
G7 C C
And may the world go well with thee.

C 4. Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep G7

Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet.

C

And on my breast you may carve a turtle dove,

To signify I died of love.

CHORUS:

G7

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee,

C

Do not let this parting grieve thee

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 $C \downarrow F \downarrow C \downarrow$

For re-member that the best of friends must part, must part.

C

C

Ad-ieu, adieu, kind friend adieu, yes adieu

G7

I can no longer stay with you, stay with you.

I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree,

And may the world go well with thee.