

Brokedown Palace (in F)

| G /// | Am /// | B^b / F / | F / C / | C /// |

Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.

| G /// | Dm /// | B^b /// | C /// | F /// |

All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

Verse 1 | F /// | B^b /// | F / Dm / | B^b / F / |

Going to leave this brokedown palace,

On my hand and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.

| F / Am / | B^b / F / | F / G / | B^b / F / |

Make myself a bed in the waterside,

In my time, I will roll, roll, roll.

| F / A / | B^b / F G | F / G / | B^b / F / | F /// |

In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head.

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 2 River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,
sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.

It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.

Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.

Goin' home, goin' home, by the riverside I will rest my bones,

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Verse 3 Going to plant a weeping willow,
On the bank's green edge it will, grow, grow, grow.
Sing a lullaby beside the water, Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.
Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Lead | F /// | B^b /// | F / Dm / | B^b / F / |

| F / Am / | B^b / F / | F / G / | B^b / F / |

Verse 3 | F / A / | B^b / F G || F / G / | B^b / F / | F /// : ||

(Last Third) Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,

Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

Gonna listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.