THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

Traditional from 1883 fk,de,dek 9/23 Key: C Time: 4/4 Start note: G Strum: D_ du D du Intro: C / / / G7 / / / C↓ C 1. There is a tavern in the town, in the town And there my true love sits him down, sits him down And drinks his wine as merry as can be, C G7 And never, never thinks of me. **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. I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree, And may the world go well with thee. 2. He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark, Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark, And now my love, who once was true to me Takes the dark damsel on his knee **CHORUS:** 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. I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree,

And may the world go well with thee.

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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,
         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.
        I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree,
        And may the world go well with thee.
4. Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep
   Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet.
   And on my breast you may carve a turtle dove,
   To signify I died of love.
   CHORUS:
         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.
        I'll hang my heart..... on a weeping willow tree,
        And may the world go well with thee.
                                         C↓ G7↓ C↓
        And may the world go well with thee.
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