

And drinks his wine as merry as can be, and never, never thinks of me.

CHORUS:



Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let this parting grieve thee



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

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, yes adieu

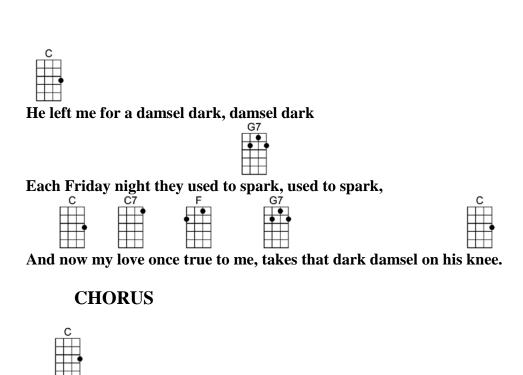


I can no longer stay with you, stay with you



I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree, and may the world go well with thee.

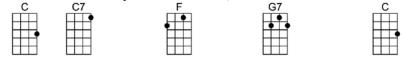
There Is A Tavern p.2



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 carve a turtle dove, to signify I died of love

CHORUS

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

C There is	a 4 a-va : -	. 4h o 4 o	: 4h o 4o-	and thou	4 10	G	
I nere is	a tavern ii	i the town	, in the tov	wn, and there	e my true iov	ve sits nim ao	wn, sits him dowr
C And drin	_	7 F e as merry	y as can be	G7 e, and never,	never think	C s of me.	
СНО	RUS:	G7			C		
F	are thee w	ell, for I m	ust leave 1	thee, do not l	et this parti	ng grieve the	2
A	G7 nd re-men		he best of	friends mus	C F t part, must	C part.	
A	dieu, adiei	ı kind frie	nds, adieu	ı, yes adieu			
I	can no lon	ger stay w	G7 ith you, st	ay with you			
I'	C ll hang my	C7 harp on t	F he weepin	ng willow tree	G7 e, and may t	he world go w	C well with thee.
C He left m	ne for a da	msel dark	, damsel d	ark			
Each Fri	day night	they used	G7 to spark, ı	used to spark	5,		
C And now	C7 my love o	F once true to	G7 o me, take	es that dark d	lamsel on hi	C s knee.	
C	CHORUS						
C Oh, dig r	ny grave b	oth wide a	and deep,	wide and dee	ep.		
Put tomb	ostones at 1	my head a	G7 nd feet, he	ead and feet.			
C And on r	C7 ny breast (F carve a tui		G7 to signify I di	C ied of love		

CHORUS