There Is A Tavern In The Town

C
There is a tavern in the town, in the town,
G7
And there my true love sits him down, sits him down
C C7 F
And drinks his wine as merry as can be,
G7 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
And remember that the best of friends must part,
F G7 C
must part.

Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, yes adieu,

G7
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you;
C C7 F
I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree,
G7 C
And may the world go well with thee.

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 this dark damsel on his knee.

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,
And these were all the words he wrote:

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 for love.