

There is a tavern in the town

[E7] There [A] is a tavern in the town in the town  
And there my true love sits him [E7] down sits him down  
And [A] drinks his [A7] fill 'mid [D] laughter free  
And [E7] never never thinks of [A] me [D]

Chorus:

[A] Fare thee [E7] well for I must leave thee  
Do not [A] let this parting grieve thee  
And re-[E7]-member that the best of friends must [A] part [D] must [A] part  
[E7] A-[A]-dieu kind friends adieu adieu adieu adieu  
I can no longer stay with [E7] you stay with you  
I'll [A] hang my [A7] harp on a [D] weeping willow tree  
And [E7] may the world go well [A] with [D]thee[A]-ee

\*\*\*\*\*

[E7] He [A] left me for a damsel dark damsel dark  
Each Friday night they used to [E7] spark used to spark  
And [A] now my [A7] love once [D] true to me  
Takes [E7] that dark damsel on his [A] knee [ D]

Repeat chorus

[E7] Oh [A] dig my grave both wide and deep wide and deep  
Put tombstones at my head and [E7] feet head and feet  
And [A] on my [A7] breast carve a [D] turtle dove  
To [E7] signify I died of [A] love [D]

Repeat chorus to finish