

# THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN

**C** **G7**  
There is a tavern in the town, in the town, and there my true love sits him down, sits him down

**C** **C7** **F** **G7** **C**  
And drinks his wine as merry as can be, and never, never thinks of me.

## CHORUS:

**G7** **C**  
Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, do not let this parting grieve thee

**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
And re-member that the best of friends must part, must part.

Adieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, yes adieu

**G7**  
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you

**C** **C7** **F** **G7** **C**  
I'll hang my harp on the weeping willow tree, and may the world go well with thee.

**C**  
He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark

**G7**  
Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark,

**C** **C7** **F** **G7** **C**  
And now my love once true to me, takes that dark damsel on his knee.

## CHORUS

**C**  
Oh, dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep.

**G7**  
Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet.

**C** **C7** **F** **G7** **C**  
And on my breast carve a turtle dove, to signify I died of love

## CHORUS