

The Folksong Collection



Tavern in the Town (traditional)

1 ^C There is a tavern in the town, in the town, ^C Where my true love
^{G7} sits him down, ^C sits him down, ^{C7} And drinks his wine
^F 'mid laughter free, ^{G7} And never, never ^C thinks of me, thinks of me.

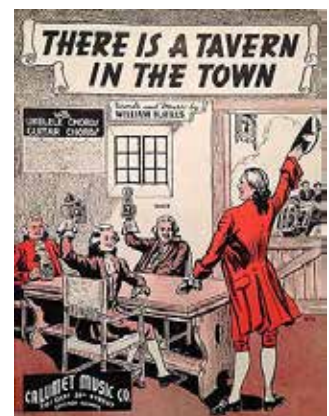
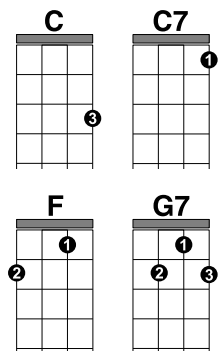
Ch ^{G7} Fare thee well, for I must leave thee, ^C Do not let the parting grieve thee,
^{G7} And remember that the best of friends must part, must part
^C Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu, I can no longer stay with
^{G7} you, ^C stay with you, ^{C7} I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree, ^F
^{G7} And may the world go well with thee, well with thee. ^C

2 ^C He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark, ^C Each Friday night they used to
^{G7} spark, ^C used to spark, ^{C7} And now my love once true to me, ^F
^{G7} Takes that dark damsel on his knee, on his knee!

[Chorus]

3 ^C Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep,
^C Put tombstones at my head and feet, ^{G7} head and feet,
^C And on my breast carve a turtle dove, ^{C7} ^F
^{G7} To signify I died of love, ^C died of love.

[Chorus]



Tavern In the Town

Mostly regarded as a traditional song, the songwriter and publisher William H Hills claimed to have written it. The singer Rudy Vallee had a hit with it in 1934.

Latest edit: 29/01/18

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