

All Good Times Are Past And Gone

G C G
I wish to the Lord I'd never been born
G D
Or died when I was young
G C G
I never would've seen your sparkling blue eyes
G D G
Or heard your lying tongue

G C G
All the good time are past and gone
G D7
All the good times are o'er
G C G
All the good times have past and gone
G D7 G
Little darling don't you weep no more

See that eastbound passenger train
Coming around the bend
It's taken me away from this lonesome old town
To never return again

Chorus

Come back, come back my own true love
And stay a while with me
If ever I've had a friend in this world
You've been a friend to me

Chorus

See that lonesome turtle dove
Flying from pine to pine
He's mourning for his own true love
Why can't I mourn for mine

Chorus - repeat last line to end