

Pack Up Your Sorrows by Richard Farina

C F C G G7
 No use crying, talking to a stranger, naming the sorrows you've seen.
 C F C G7 C
 Too many sad times, too many bad times, nobody knows what you mean.



Mimi &
Richard Farina

CHORUS:

C F
 Ah but if somehow you could, pack up your sorrows,
 C G G7
 And give them all to me,
 C F
 You would lose them, I know how to use them,
 C G7 C
 Give them all to me.

C F C G G7
 No use rambling, walking in the shadows, trailing a wandering star.
 C F C G7 C
 No one beside you, no one to hide you, and nobody knows where you are.

CHORUS

C F C G G7
 No use gambling, running in the darkness, looking for a spirit that's free.
 C F C G7 C
 Too many wrong times, too many long times, nobody knows what you see.

CHORUS

C F C G G7
 No use roaming, lying by the roadside, seeking a satisfied mind.
 C F C G7 C
 Too many highways, too many byways, and nobody's walking behind.

CHORUS