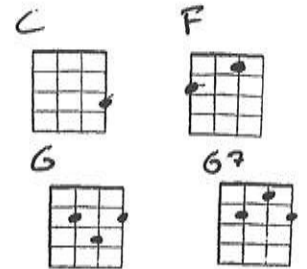


Pack Up Your Sorrows

Richard Farina / Pauline Marsden

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



***** CHORUS *****

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

C F
No use rambling, walking in the shadows
C G7
Trailing a wandering star.
C F
No one beside you, no one to guide you
C G C
And nobody knows where you are. [chorus]

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

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