

All The Good Times Are Past and Gone

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
G	A	B	C	D	E	F
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
Note _____						

I IV I

All the good times are past and gone

I V

All the good times are o'er

I IV I

All the good times are past and gone

I IV I

Little darling don't weep no more

I IV

I wish to the lord I'd never been born

I V

Or died when I was young

I IV

I never would have seen your sparkling blue eyes

I V I

Or heard your lying tongue

CHORUS

Don't you see that turtle dove

That flies from pine to pine

He's mourning for his own true love

Just like I mourn for mine

CHORUS

Come back, come back my own true love

And stay awhile with me

For if ever I've had a friend in this world

You've been that friend to me