

All The Good Times

US trad.

G G C G

All the good times are past and gone

G G D D

All the good times are over

G G C G

All the good times are past and gone Lit - tle

G D G

dar - ling don't you weep no more.

All the good times are past and gone
All the good times are o'er
All the good times are past and gone
Little darlin don't you weep no more

Can't you see that turtle dove,
Flyin' from pine to pine,
She's mourning for her own true love,
Just like I mourn for mine.

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

Woody knows nothin' but peckin' on a bow,
Under skies of blue,
I never knew 'til I met you,
What love, oh love could do.

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

If you see my own true love,
There's something I want you to tell her,
Tell her to quit wastin' her time,
Runnin' 'round with some other feller.

Don't you see that passing train
Going 'round the bend
It's taking away my own true love
Never to return again

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