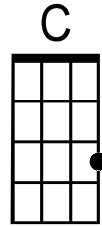


Pack Up Your Sorrows

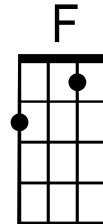
Mimi and Richard Farina

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

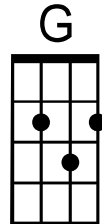


CHORUS

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

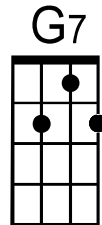


[C] No use rambling, [F] walking in the shadows,
[C] Trailing a wandering [G] star. [G7]
[C] No one beside you, [F] no one to hide you,
[C] Nobody [G7] knows where you [C] are.



CHORUS

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



CHORUS

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

CHORUS