

Pack Up Your Sorrows (Richard Farina)

4/4 time Travis pick

1 2 3

No use crying ing

N[C]o use crying, tal[F]king to a stranger,
N[C]aming the sorrows you've s[G]een.[G7]
T[C]oo many sad times, t[F]oo many bad times,
A[C]nd nobody kn[G7]ows what you m[C]ean.

Chorus:

[C]Ah, but if somehow you could p[F]ack up your sorrows,
[C]And give them all to [G]me,
Y[C]ou would lose them, I[F] know how to use them,
G[C]ive them [G7]all to [C]me.

No use rambling, walking in the shadows,
Trailing a wandering star.
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
Nobody knows where you are.

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

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