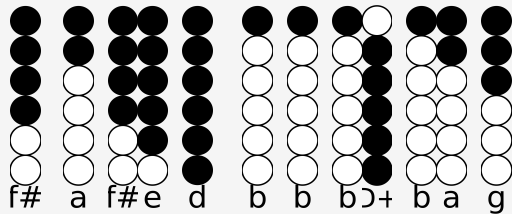


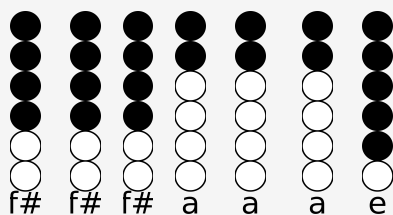
# Tin whistle tabs for: Pack Up Your Sorrows

Categories: Folk

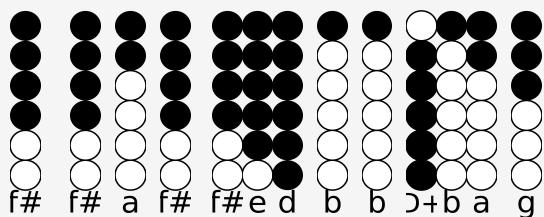
Author/Performer: Richard Farina, Judy Collins, Iris Dement



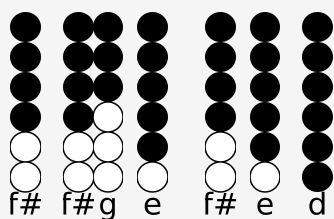
No use cry-ing, talk-ing to a strang-er,



Nam-ing the sor-rows you've seen

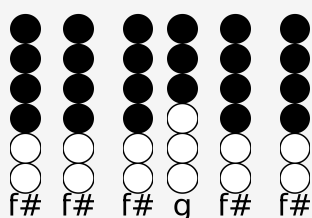


Too man-y bad times, too man-y sad times

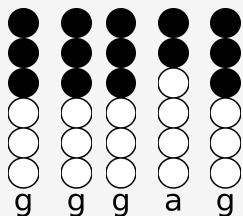


No-bod-y knows what you mean

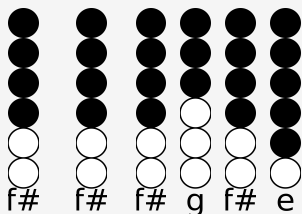
Chorus:



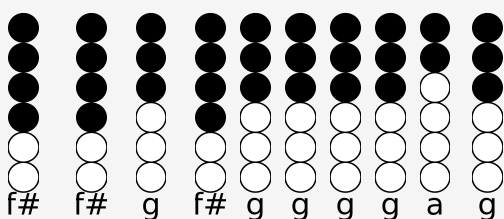
But if some-how you could



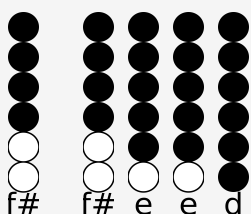
pack up your sor-rows



and give them all to me



You would lose them, I know how to use them



Give them all to me

No use rambling, walking in the shadows,  
trailing a wandering star

No one beside you, no one to hide you  
and nobody knows what you are

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)