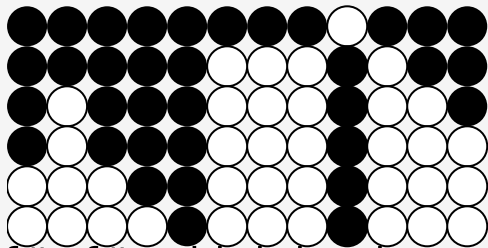


Tin whistle tabs for: Pack Up Your Sorrows

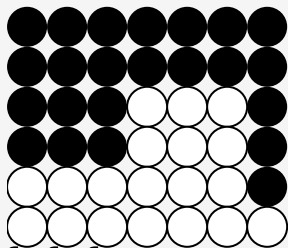
Genre: folk

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



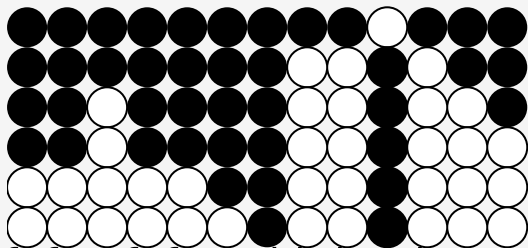
f# a f# e d b b b + b a g

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



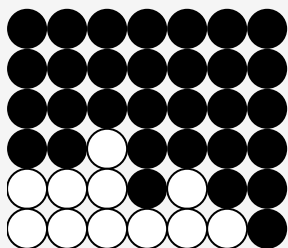
f# f# f# a a a e

Nam-ing the sor-rows you've seen



f# f# a f# f# e d b b + b a g

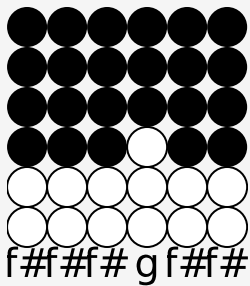
Too man-y bad times, too man-y sad times



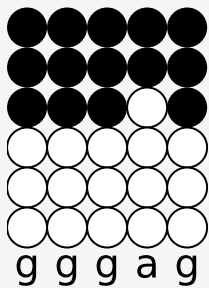
f# f# g e f# e d

No-bod-y knows what you mean

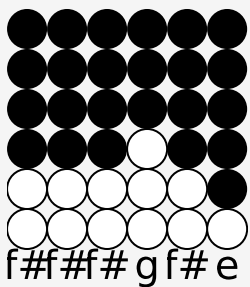
Chorus:



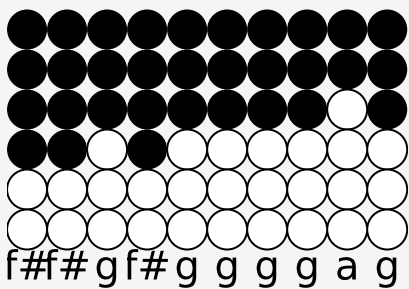
But if some-how you could



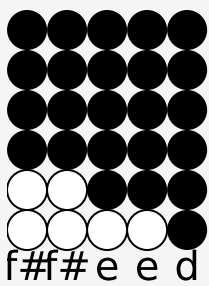
pack up your sor-rows



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)

Source: <https://simpletinwhistle.com>