# There Is A Tavern In The Town

Word and music by F. J. Adams

(as published in the 1883 edition of William H. Hill’s *Student Songs*)

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]**

There **[G]** is a tavern in the town **(in the town)**

And **[G]** there, my dear love sits him **[D7]** down **(sits him down)**

And **[G]** drinks his **[G7]** wine ‘mid **[C]** laughter free

And **[D7]** never, never thinks of **[G]** me

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

He **[G]** left me for a damsel dark **(damsel dark)**

Each **[G]** Friday night they used to **[D7]** spark **(used to spark)**

And **[G]** now my **[G7]** love once **[C]** true to me

Takes **[D7]** that dark damsel on his **[G]** knee

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

**<OPTIONAL VERSE – SEE \*\*\*>**

Oh **[G]** dig my grave both wide and deep **(wide and deep)**

Put **[G]** tombstones at my head and **[D7]** feet **(head and feet)**

And **[G]** on my **[G7]** breast carve a **[C]** turtle dove

To **[D7]** signify I died of **[G]** love

**CHORUS:**

Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee

Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee

And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu

I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you

I’ll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree

And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee **[G]↓**

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**Note: The asterisked verse below does not appear in the oldest published version.**

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And **[G]** now I see him nevermore **(nevermore)**

He **[G]** never knocks upon my **[D7]** door **(on my door)**

Oh **[G]** woe is **[G7]** me he **[C]** pinned a little note

And **[D7]** these were all the words he **[G]** wrote **[G]**

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)