All The Good Times Are Past And Gone Bobby Bare

Chorus:

C G C

All the good time are past and gone,

C

All the good times are o er

C G G

All the good times are past and gone,

C D G

Little darling don t you weep no more.

Verses:

I wish to the Lord I d never been born, Or died when I was young. I d never have seen your sparklin blue eyes, Or heard your lying tongue.

Now don t you hear that lonesome dove? That flies from pine to pine.

He s mourning for his own true love,

Just like I mourn for mine.

Come back, come back my own true love, Come stay awhile with me. For if ever I ve had a friend in this world, You ve been a friend to me.

Don t you see that passenger train? Going around the bend?
It s taking away my own true love,
To never return again.