

## Pack Up Your Sorrows

C F  
No use crying, talking to a stranger,  
C G G7  
Naming the sorrows you've seen.  
C F  
Too many sad times, too many bad times,  
C G7 C  
And nobody knows what you mean.

[Chorus]

C F  
Ah, but if somehow you could pack up your sorrows,  
C G  
And give them all to me,  
C F  
You would lose them, I know how to use them,  
C G7 C  
Give them all to me.

C F  
No use rambling, walking in the shadows,  
C G G7  
Trailing a wandering star.  
C F  
No one beside you, no one to hide you,  
C G7 C  
Nobody knows where you are.

[Chorus]

C F  
No use gambling, running in the darkness,  
C G G7  
Looking for a spirit that's free.

C F  
Too many wrong times, too many long times,  
C G7 C  
Nobody knows what you see.

[Chorus]

C F  
No use roaming, lying by the roadside,  
C G G7  
Seeking a satisfied mind.

C F  
Too many highways, too many byways,  
C G7 C  
And nobody's walking behind.

[Chorus]