Pack Up Your Sorrows
(Richard Fariña/Pauline Marden)

C / / / F / / / C / / / G / / / C / / /
C / / / F / / / C / / / G / C / / /

C F
No use cryin’, talkin’ to a stranger
C G
Namin’ the sorrow you’ve seen
C F
Too many bad times, too many sad times
C G C
Nobody knows what you mean

C F
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 G C
Give them all to me

C F
No use ramblin’, walkin’ in the shadows
C G
Trailin’ a wanderin’ star
C F
No one beside you, no one to hide you
C G C
And nobody knows what you are

C F
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 G C
Give them all to me

C F
No use roamin’, goin’ by the roadside
C G
Seekin’ a satisfied mind
C F
Too many highways, too many byways
C G C
And nobody’s walkin’ behind
But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows and give them all to me,
You would lose them, I know how to use them.
Give them all to me.

Additional verse, that isn't on the recorded version:

No use gamblin', runnin' in the shadows looking for a spirit that's free.
Too many long times, too many wrong times.
Nobody knows what you see.