

## Pack Up Your Sorrows

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

(Chorus):

C                    F  
But if somehow you could pack up your sorrows  
C                    G7  
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.

No use rambling, walking in the shadows  
Trailing a wandering star.  
No one beside you, no one to guide you  
And nobody knows where 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, lying by the roadside  
Seeking a satisfied mind.  
Too many highways, too many byways  
And nobody's walking behind.