

Peter, Paul & Mary, Pack Up Your Sorrows

Refrain:

Well, 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.

(refrain)

No use cryin', talking to a stranger,
Namin' the sorrows you've seen;
Oh, 'cause there are too many bad times,
Too many sad times,
Nobody knows what you mean.

{refrain}

No use ramblin' walkin' in the shadows,

Trailin' a wanderin' star.
No one beside you, no one to hide you,
An' nobody knows where you are.

{refrain}

No use roamin', walking by the roadside,
Seekin' a satisfied mind.
Ah, 'cause there are too many highways,
Too many byways,
Nobody's walkin' behind.

{refrain}

You would lose them, I know how to use them,
Give them all to me.