All Good Times Are Past and Gone

Chorus) All good times are past and gone, all good times are o'er. All good times are past and gone, all good times are o'er.

1) I wish to the Lord I've never been born, or died
2) Oh don't you see that lone-some dove, which flies
3) Come back, come back, my own true love, come back,

times are o'er. All good times are past and when I was young. Had never seen your spark-ling blue from pine to pine. She's mourn-ing for her own true come back to me. If ever I've had a true lov-in'

gone, dar-lin' don't you weep no more. eyes, or heard your ly-in' tongue. love, just like I mourne for mine. friend, you've sure been a friend to me.

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