

All the Good Times Are Past And Gone

Written by Jerry Walter

1. I wish to the Lord I'd never been born,
Or died when I was young,
I never would a' seen your sparklin' blue eyes,
Or heard your lying tongue.

chorus: All the good times are past and gone,
All the good times are o'er,
All the good times are past and gone,
Little darlin' don't you weep no more.

2. Now don't you see that turtle dove,
Flyin' from pine to pine,
It's mournin' for It's own true love,
Just like I mourn for mine..

chorus:

3. Come back, come back my own true love,
And stay a while with me,
For if ever I've had a friend in this world,
You've been a friend to me.

chorus: