

The Old Changing Way

D G F B

D Em Am Am/G Em C G

D Em C D

G D C D C Em/G

Intro Akk.

D Em C
I'm Darby the tinker, and my brother is Tam
D G C D C
We go where the work is, me boys and we work where we can
With the mending and fixing, it's together we stay
Intending our fortunes to try on the Old Changing Way

We come to your cities and we call on your wives
We'll fix up your kettles, please dear missus, we'll sharpen your knives
And we always agreed that together we'd stay
Intending our fortunes to try on the Old Changing Way

Akk. like Intro

Now times they grow scanty and the money grew thin
We worked for a song but the money it didn't come in
Now brothers are kindred but hard times betray
And so we stumbled apart on the Old Changing Way

We never agreed to divide our tin
And when you're out of love with your brother your hard times begin
For the spikes and the brothels, they are shameful to see
But don't you travel alone, boys, this warning you take from me
You must share with your nearest 'till the end of your days
Or else it's forever you'll roam the Old Changing Way.

Out like Intro