

## The Old Changing Way

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