

Fair And Tender Ladies

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Come all ye fair and tender ladies

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Take warn ing how you court your men

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They're like a star on a sum mer morn ing

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Em D

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They first ap pear and then they're gone

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They'll tell to you some loving story
 And they'll make you think that they love you well
 And away they'll go and court some other
 And leave you there in grief to dwell

I wish I was a little sparrow
 And I had wings to fly so high
 I'd fly to the arms of my false true lover
 And when he'd ask, I would deny

I wish I was on some tall mountain
 Where the ivy rocks were black as ink
 I'd write a letter to my false true lover
 Whose cheeks are like the morning pink

Oh love is handsome, love is charming
 And love is pretty while it's new
 But love grows cold as love grows old
 And fades away like morning dew