

Fair And Tender Ladies

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Traditional

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Come all ye fair and tender ladies
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Take warning how you court your men
 Am G
They're like a star on a summer morning
 Am G
They first appear and then they're gone

They'll tell to you some loving story
And they'll make you think they love you well
And away they'll go to 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

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