

## Fair and Tender Ladies

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Come all you fair and tender ladies  
Take warning how you court young men  
They're like a bright star on a cloudy morning  
They will first appear and then they're gone

They'll tell to you some loving story  
To make you think that they love you true  
Straightway they'll go and court some other  
Oh that's the love that they have for you

I wish I were some little sparrow  
And I had wings and I could fly  
I would fly away to my false true lover  
And while he'll talk I would sit and cry

But I am not some little sparrow  
I have no wings nor can I fly  
So I'll sit down here in grief and sorrow  
And try to pass my troubles by

I wish I had known before I courted  
That love had been so hard to gain  
I'd of locked my heart in a box of golden  
And fastened it down with a silver chain

Young men never cast your eye on beauty  
For beauty is a thing that will decay  
For the prettiest flowers that grow in the garden  
How soon they'll wither, will wither and fade away

recorded by Edna Ritchie, Jean Ritchie, etc.  
SOF