**Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies (Trad.)**

[F] Come all ye fair and tender ladies

Take warning how you court young [C7] men

They’re like a [Gm] star of a summer [F] morning

They’ll first ap-[Gm]pear and then they’re [F] gone

[F] They’ll tell to you such lovely stories

And make you think that they love you [C7] well

And away they’ll [Gm] go and court some [F] other

And leave you [Gm] there in grief to [F] dwell

[F] I wish I was a little sparrow

And I had wings to fly so [C7] high

I’d fly to the [Gm] arms of my false true [F] lover

And when he’d [Gm] ask, I would de-[F]ny

[F] Oh love is handsome, love is charming

And love is pretty while it’s [C7] new

But love grows [Gm] cold as love grows [F] older

And fades a-[Gm]way like morning [F]dew