

# Fair And Tender Ladies

8va Come all ye fair and ten der lad ies

8va Take warn ing how you court your men

8va They're like a star on a sum mer morn ing

8va They first ap pear and then they're gone

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