

Come All Ye Fair And Tender Maidens

Slow

F#m

1. Come all ye fair and — ten — der
la — dies, — Take care of
Bm
how — you court young
F#m
men, They're like the
A
stars — on a sum — mer
F#m
morn — ing, They just come
Bm F#m
'round — to be gone a — gain.

2. Come all ye fair and tender ladies,
That man you love may not be free,
Before you give all your love to one man,
Take my advice, check him carefully.
3. Come all ye fair and tender ladies,
If I had known how men can be,
My heart would rest in a box of silver,
Locked well, for I threw away the key.
4. Come all ye fair and tender ladies,
When they declare their love is true,
Straightway they'll go far to court another,
And where, oh where, is the love for you?
5. Beware of lies, do not be like babies,
Too innocent to know the score.
Come all ye fair and tender ladies,
Beware of love knocking at your door.