

Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies - Traditional

D-A-D

any 1-5-8 tuning that suits your voice. I chose D#-A#-D#

1 Come all ye fair and tender ladies.
 Take warning how you court young men.
 They're like a star on a summer's morning.
 first they appear and then they're gone.

D	Em	Bm	G	C
0 2	1 2	3 6	1	
0 3	1 1	1 4	1+	
2 4	1 0	0 3	3	

or the inverse

2 They'll tell you some loving story
 They'll swear to you that their love is true
 straight away they'll go and court some other
 And that's the love they have for you

3 If I had known before I courted
 I never would have courted none
 I'd a-locked my heart in a box of golden
 and fastened it up with a silver pin.

Instrumental

4 I wish I was a little sparrow,
 And I had wings and I could to fly
 I'd fly away to my false true-lover,
 And when he'd speak, I would deny

5 But I am not a little sparrow,
 Neither have I wings with which to fly
 So here I'll sit in grief and sorrow,
 And watch my troubles pass me by.



Repeat V1