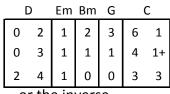
Come All Ye Fair and Tender Ladies - Traditional ¹ Come all ye fair and tender ladies. Em Take warning how you court young men. They're like a star on a summer's morning. first they appear and then they're gone. 2 They'll tell you some loving story Em They'll swear to you that their love is true straight away they'll go and court some other D And that's the love they have for you Em 3 If I had known before I courted D Em I never would have courted none I'd a-locked my heart in a box of golden С G D and fastened it up with a silver pin. Instrumental Em 4 I wish I was a little sparrow, Em And I had wings and I could to fly I'd fly away to my false true-lover, D And when he'd speak, I would deny Em 5 But I am not a little sparrow, Em Neither have I wings with which to fly D Rm So here I'll sit in grief and sorrow, D And watch my troubles pass me by.

D-A-D

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



or the inverse

Repeat V1