

BREAD & BONES

Fair and Tender Ladies - Traditional

Come all you fair and tender ladies
Be careful how you court young men
They're like the stars that rise in morning
They first appear, and then they're gone

If I had known before I courted
I swear I would have courted none
I'd lock my heart in a box so golden
And seal it up with a silver pin

I wish I were some tiny sparrow
That I had wings, and I could fly
I'd fly straight way to my false lover
And sing and call with every lie

But I am not some tiny sparrow
I have no wings, I cannot fly
I bide my time, and weep my sorrow
And try to pass my troubles by

Do you recall our days of courting
You lay your head upon my breast
I'd have believed with all your lying
That the sun rose in the west

So all you fair and tender ladies
Be careful how you court young men
They're like the stars that rise in morning
They first appear, and then they're gone
They just appear, and then they're gone
They just appear, and then they're gone