

Fair and Tender Ladies

Anita Carter

Em Em D D

 D
Come all ye fair and tender ladies

 A
Take warning how you court your men

 Em D
They're like a star on a summer morning

 Em D
They first appear and then they're gone

 D
They'll tell to you some loving story

 A
And they'll make you think that they love you well

 Em D
And away they'll go and court some other

 Em D
And leave you there in grief to dwell

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Em Em D D

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

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

Oh love is handsome, love is charming
And love is pretty while it's new
But love grows cold as love grows older
And fades away like morning dew

