

## Fair And Tender Ladies

Brothers Osborne

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

They'll tell to you some loving story  
And they'll make you think that they love you well  
Then away they'll go and court some other  
And leave you there in grief to dwell.

I wish I was on some tall mountain  
Where the ivy rocks are black as ink  
I'd write a letter to my false true lover  
Whose cheeks are like the morning pink.

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

And fades away like morning dew...