

Fair And Tender Ladies

June Carter Cash

Come all ye fair and tender ladies
Take warning how you court your 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 make you think that they love you well
And 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 rock is 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 older
And fades away like morning dew
And fades away like morning dew