

Come All Ye Fair And Tender Ladies

The Kingston Trio

Come all ye fair and tender ladies
Be careful how you court your men
They're like the stars on a summer morning
They'll first appear and then they're gone

How I remember our days of courtin'
I met my love in the fading light
But now she flies to meet another
The day is lonely as the night

If I had known before I courted
That true love was so hard to win
I'd have locked my heart in a box of golden
And never opened it again

I'll find a place come tomorrow
I'll climb some mountain way up high
There I'll sit down to weep in sorrow
And try to mend my troubled mind

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