

# **(Come All You) Fair and Tender Ladies/Maidens**

*Written by Maybelle Carter*

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*chorus:*   **Come all ye fair and tender ladies,  
Take warning how you court your men,  
They're like the stars on a summer morning,  
They first appear and then they're gone.**

- 1. They'll tell to you some loving story,  
They make you think they love you well,  
Then away they'll go and court some other,  
And leave you there in grief to dwell.**
- 2. I wish I was a little sparrow,  
And I had wings and I could fly,  
I'd fly away to my own true lover,  
And when he speaks I won't deny.**
- 3. But I am not no little sparrow,  
I have no wings neither can I fly,  
I'll sit right down in my grief and sorrow,  
And let my troubles pass me by.**
- 4. Oh love is handsome love is charming,  
And love's pleasure while it's new,  
But love grows cold as love grows older,  
And fades away like morning dew.**