

# Bread And Bones, Fair And Tender Ladies

Come all you fair and tender ladies  
Be careful how you court your men  
They're like the stars that rise in morning  
They first appear and then they're gone

If I had known before I courted  
I swear I would have courted none  
I'd lock my heart in a box so golden  
And seal it up with a silver pin

I wish I were some tiny sparrow  
That I had wings and I could fly  
I'd fly straight away to my false lover  
And sing and call with every lie

But I am not some tiny sparrow  
I have no wings, I can not fly  
I bide my time and weep my sorrow  
And try to pass my troubles by

Do you recall our days of courting  
You lay your head upon my breast  
I'd have believed with all your lying  
That the sun rose in the west

So all you fair and tender ladies  
Be careful how you court young men  
They're like the stars that rise in morning  
They first appear and then they're gone  
They just appear and then they're gone  
They just appear and then they're gone