

# The Browns, Fair And Tender Ladies

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 make you think they love you so well  
Then away they'll go and court some other and leave you there in grief to dwell  
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