

Tiny Sparrow (Come All Ye Fair and Tender Maidens) traditional

Em A D Bm Em A D D(½) Em(¼) D(¼)

Em7 A D D Come all ye
 fair and tender ladies, take warning
Em A Bm Bm
 how you court your men. They're like the
D D(¾) Bm(¼) F#m F#m(¾) D(¼)
 stars on a summer's mornin', first they'll ap-
Bm G(½) F#m(½) Em A(½) Em(¼) D(¼)
 pear and then they're gone. If I had

known before I courted, what all his
 lyin' would have done. I'd have locked my
 heart in a box of golden, and never
 would have courted none. I wish I

were a tiny sparrow and I had
 wings and I could fly. I'd fly a-
 way to my own true lover and all he'd
 ask I would deny. Alas I'm

not a tiny sparrow. I have not
 wings nor can I fly. And on this
 earth in grief and sorrow, I am
 bound until I die. Come all ye

fair and tender ladies. Take warning
 how you court your men. They're like the
 stars on a summer's mornin', first they'll ap-
 pear and then they're gone.