

Fair And Tender Ladies

Brothers Osborne

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

I wish I was on some tall mountain
Where the ivy rocks are black as ink
I'd write a letter to my false true lover
Whose cheeks are like the morning pink.

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...