Fair and Tender Ladies

George Hamilton IV

Come all ye fair and tender ladies take warning how you court y oung 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 l ove you so well

Away they'll go and court some other and leave you there in gri ef to dwell

Oh love is handsome love is charming and love is pretty while i t's new

But love grows cold as love goes old and fades away like mornin g dew

And fades away like morning dew