Come All Ye Fair And Tender Ladies
Album: Make Way

Come all ye fair and tender ladies. Be careful how you court your men.
They're like a star on a summer morning. They'll first appear and then their gone.

How I remember our days of courtin'. I met my love in the fading light,
But now she flies to meet another. The day is lonely as the night.

If I had known before I courted that true love was so hard to win.
I'd a-locked my heart in a box of golden and never opened it again.

I'll find a place come tomorrow. I'll climb some mountain way up high.
There I'll sit down to weep in sorrow and try to mend my troubled mind.

(Repeat first verse)