BUNCH OF THYME

Intro D A7 D A7 D
D A7 D
Come all ye maidens young and fair
G A7
All you that are blooming in your prime
D G Em A7
Always beware and keep your garden fair
D A7 D
Let no man steal away your thyme
Chorus:
D A7 D
For thyme it is a precious thing
<i>G</i> A7
And thyme brings all things to my mind
D
Thyme with all its flavours, along with all its joys
D A7 D
Thyme, brings all things to my mind
Once I and a bunch of thyme
i thought it never would decay
Then came a lusty sailor
Who chanced to pass my way
And stole my bunch of thyme away

Chorus

The sailor gave to me a rose
A rose that never would decay
He gave it to me to keep me reminded
Of when he stole my thyme away

Chorus