

BUNCH OF THYME

Intro

Come all ye maidens young and fair

All you that are blooming in your prime

Always beware and keep your garden fair

Let no man steal away your thyme

Chorus:

For thyme it is a precious thing

And thyme brings all things to my mind

Thyme with all its flavours, along with all its joys

Thyme, brings all things to my mind

Once I had 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