BUNCH OF THYME

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     D   A           D   D                   A.....A7
Come all you maidens young and fair, all you that are blooming, in your prime.
D      D7    G     Em DA  D    A           D
Always beware and keep your garden fair,  Let no man steal away  your thyme
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     D   A       D   D                   A.....A7
For time it is a precious thing, and thyme brings all things to my mind.
D          D7    G     Em DA  D       A          D
Time with all its labours along with all its joys, time brings all things to an end.
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D   A         D   D               A....A7
Once I had a bunch of thyme, I thought it never would decay
       D      D7     G      Em    DA
Then came a lusty sailor who chanced to pass my way,
    D     A         D
He stole my bunch of thyme away
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    D   A       D   D                   A.....A7
The sailor gave to me a rose, a rose that never would decay
      D     D7   G  Em   D  A D     A          D
He gave it to me to keep me reminded of when he stole my time away.
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      D   A           D   D                   A....A7
So come all ye maidens young and fair, all you that are blooming, in your prime.
D      D7    G     Em DA D    A           D
Always beware and keep your garden fair, let no man steal away your thyme
      D      A        D
For time brings all things to an end.
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**If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send
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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**