

A Bunch Of Thyme
Foster And Allen

D A D
Come all ye maidens young and fair

D A A7
And you that are blooming in your prime

D D7 G Em A7
Always beware and keep your garden fair

D A7 D
Let no man steal away your thyme

D A D
For thyme it is a precious thing

D A A7
And thyme brings all things to my mind

D D7 G Em A7
Thyme with all its flavours*, along with all its joys

D A7 D
Thyme, brings all things to my mind

D A D
Once I had a bunch of thyme

D A A7
I thought it never would decay

D D7 G Em A7
Then came a lusty sailor, who chanced to pass my way

D A7 D
And stole my bunch of thyme away

D A D
The sailor gave to me a rose

D A A7
A rose that never would decay

D D7 G Em A7
He gave it to me to keep me reminded

D A7 D
Of when he stole my thyme away