

The Sprig of Thyme

The song was first documented in 1689

[Intro]

C

[Verse 1]

C

F

Come all you sweet and fair young maids

C

G

Who flourish in your prime

C

F

Be sure and keep your garden clean

C

G

C

Let no man take your thyme

G

C

My thyme it is all blown away

G

I cannot plant anew

C

F

And in the place where my thyme stood

C

G

C

It's all grown up in bloom

[Verse 2]

C

F

In June comes in the primrose flower

C

G

But that is not for me

C

F

I will pull off my primrose flower

C

G

C

And plant a willow tree

G

C

Oh, willow-green willow

G

With sorrows mixed among

C

F

To tell to all this wide, wide world

C

G

C

I love a false young man