

Bonny Bunch of Thyme

Traditional

Come [D] all ye [A7] maidens young and [D] fair
And [D] you that are [E7] blooming in your [A7] prime
Al-[D]ways be-[D7]ware and [G] keep your garden [A7] fair
Let [D] no man [A7] steal away your [D] thyme.

For thyme it [A7] is a precious [D] thing
And thyme brings [E7] all things to my [A7] mind
[D] Thyme with all its [D7] labours, [G] thyme with all its [A7] joys
[D] Thyme, brings [A7] all things to my [D] mind

Once I [A7] had a bunch of [D] thyme
I thought it never [E7] would de-[A7]cay
Then [D] came a lusty [D7] sailor, who [G] chanced to pass my [A7] way
And [D] stole my [A7] bunch of thyme a-[D]way

For thyme it [A7] is a precious [D] thing
And thyme brings [E7] all things to my [A7] mind
[D] Thyme with all its [D7] labours, [G] thyme with all its [A7] joys [D]
Thyme, brings [A7] all things to my [D] mind

The sailor [A7] gave to me a [D] rose
A rose that [E7] never would de-[A7]cay
He [D] gave it to [D7] me to [G] keep me re-[A7]minded
Of [D] when he [A7] stole my thyme a-[D]way

For thyme it [A7] is a precious [D] thing
And thyme brings [E7] all things to my [A7] mind
[D] Thyme with all its [D7] labours, [G] thyme with all its [A7] joys [D]
Thyme, brings [A7] all things to my [D] mind