

A Bunch of Thyme (Irish, Traditional)

Paddy Reilly

D	2 0 1	3 2 0
A	0 2	
D		

Come all you maidens young and fair

D	4 4 4 4	5 4 1
A	7 7	
D		

All you who are blooming in your prime

D	4 5 4 0 2	4 5 5 3 1~0~1~0~
A		2
D		

Always beware and keep your garden fair

D	2 0 1 3 2 0	2 0 1 3 2 0
A	0 2	0 2
D		

Let no man steal away your thyme For thyme it is a precious thing

D	4 4 4 4	5 4 1
A	7	
D		

And thyme brings all things to my mind

D	4 4 5 4 0 4	4 5 5 3 1~0~1~0~
A		2
D		

Thyme with all its labors, along with all its joys

D	1 2 0 1	3 2 0
A	0 2	
D		

And its thyme brings all things to my mind

D	2 0 1 3 2 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 1
A	2	7
D		

Once I had a bunch of thyme

I thought it never would decay

D	2 4 4 5 4 0 2	4 5 5 3 1~0~1~0~
A		2
D		

Then came a lusty sailor

who chanced to pass my way

D	2 0 1 3 2 0	
A	0 2	
D		

He stole my bunch of thyme away

D	2 0 1 3 2 0	4 4 4 4 5 4 1
A	0 2	7
D		

The sailor gave to me a rose

A rose that never would decay

D	2~3 4 5 4 0 2	4 5 5 3 1~0~1~0~
A		2
D		

He gave it to me

to keep me well reminded

D	2 0 1 3 2 0	2 0 1 3 2 0
A	0 2	0 2
D		

Of when he stole my thyme away

So come you maidens young and fair

D	4 4 4 4 5 4 1	4 5 4 0 2
A	7	
D		

All you that flourish in your prime

Always beware

D	4 5 5 3 1~0~1~0~	1 2 0 1 3 2 0
A	2	2
D		

And keep your garden fair

Let no man steal away your thyme