Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Come [C] all ye [G7] maidens young and [C] fair

And [C] you that are [D7] blooming in your [G7] prime

Al-[C]ways be-[C7]ware and [F] keep your garden [G7] fair

Let [C] no man [G7] steal away your [C] thyme.

For thyme it [G7] is a precious [C] thing
And thyme brings [D7] all things to my [G7] mind
[C] Thyme with all its [C7] labours, [F] thyme with all its [G7] joys
[C] Thyme, brings [G7] all things to my [C] mind

Once she [G7] had a bunch of [C] thyme

She thought it never [D7] would de-[G7]cay

Then [C] came a lusty [C7] sailor, who [F] chanced to pass her [G7] way

And [C] stole her [G7] bunch of thyme a-[C]way

For thyme it [67] is a precious [C] thing
And thyme brings [D7] all things to my [67] mind
[C] Thyme with all its [C7] labours, [F] thyme with all its [67] joys
[C] Thyme, brings [67] all things to my [C] mind

The sailor [67] gave to her a [C] rose

A rose that [D7] never would de-[67]cay

He [C] gave it to [C7] her to [F] keep her re-[67]minded

Of [C] when he [67] stole her thyme a-[C]way

For thyme it [G7] is a precious [C] thing
And thyme brings [D7] all things to my [G7] mind
[C] Thyme with all its [C7] labours, [F] thyme with all its [G7] joys
[C] Thyme, brings [G7] all things to my [C] mind
[C] Thyme, brings [G7] all things to my [C] mind