

The BUNCH of THYME

***COME ALL YOU MAIDENS YOUNG AND FAIR,
ALL YOU THAT ARE BLOOMING IN YOUR PRIME
AND ALWAYS BEWARE TO KEEP YOUR GARDEN FAIR,
LET NO MAN STEAL AWAY YOUR THYME!***

**FOR THYME IT IS A PRECIOUS THING
AND THYME BRINGS ALL THINGS TO MY MIND
THYME WITH ALL ITS FLAVOURS
ALONG WITH ALL ITS JOYS -
THYME BRINGS ALL THINGS TO MY MIND!**

**ONCE I HAD A BUNCH OF THYME
I THOUGHT IT NEVER WOULD DECAY
THEN CAME A LUSTY SAILOR
WHO CHANCED TO PASS MY WAY,
AND STOLE MY BUNCH OF THYME AWAY.**

**THE SAILOR GAVE TO ME A ROSE
A ROSE THAT NEVER WOULD DECAY
HE GAVE IT TO ME TO KEEP ME REMINDED
OF WHEN HE STOLE MY THYME AWAY.**