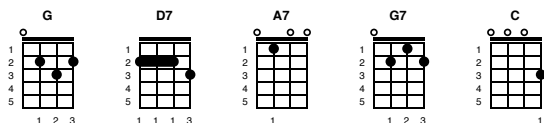


# Bonny Bunch Of Thyme. Foster and Allen. Key of G

## Traditional



4/4 time. slow. 1 2 3 4. [G] [D7] [G] [D7]

### Verse 1

Come [G] all ye [D7] maidens young and [G] fair  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ And [G] you that are [A7] blooming in your [D7] prime [D7]  
 [G] Always be-[G7]-ware and [C] keep your garden [D7] fair  
 Let [G] no man [D7] steal away your [G] thyme.

### Chorus

[G] \_ \_ \_ For [G] thyme it [D7] is a precious [G] thing  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ And [G] thyme brings [A7] all things to my [D7] mind [D7]  
 [G] Thyme with all its [G7] labours, [C] thyme with all its [D7] joys  
 [G] Thyme, brings [D7] all things to my [G] mind [G]

### Verse 2

[G] Once I [D7] had a bunch of [G] thyme  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ I [G] thought it [A7] never would de-[D7]-cay [D7]  
 Then [G] came a lusty [G7] sailor, who [C] chanced to pass my [D7] way  
 And [G] stole my [D7] bunch of thyme a-[G]-way

### Chorus

[G] \_ \_ \_ For [G] thyme it [D7] is a precious [G] thing  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ And [G] thyme brings [A7] all things to my [D7] mind [D7]  
 [G] Thyme with all its [G7] labours, [C] thyme with all its [D7] joys  
 [G] Thyme, brings [D7] all things to my [G] mind

### Verse 3

[G] \_ \_ \_ The sailor [D7] gave to me a [G] rose  
 [G] \_ \_ \_ A [G] rose that [A7] never would de-[D7]-cay  
 [D7] \_ \_ \_ He [G] gave it to [G7] me to [C] keep me re-[D7]-minded  
 Of [G] when he [D7] stole my thyme a-[G]-way

### Chorus

[G] \_ \_ \_ For [G] thyme it [D7] is a precious [G] thing

[G] \_ \_ \_ And [G] thyme brings [A7] all things to my [D7] mind [D7]  
[G] Thyme with all its [G7] labours, [C] thyme with all its [D7] joys  
[G] Thyme, brings [D7] all things to my [G] mind [G~]

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