

THE SPANISH LADY

$\text{♩} = 144$ KEY G

As I went down to Dub - lin ci - ty, at the hour of twelve at night,
 Who should I see but a Spa - nish la - dy, wash - ing her feet by cand - le light,
 First she washed them, then she dried them, o - ver a fire of am - ber coal, In
 all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet a - bout the sole,

Chorus

Whack fol the too - ra, loo - ra, lad - dy, Whack fol the too - ra loo - ra - lay.

Repeat Chorus

2

As I came back through Dublin city
 At the hour of half past eight
 Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
 Brushing her hair in the broad daylight;
 First she tossed it, then she brushed it
 On her lap was a silver comb
 In all my life I ne'er did see
 A maid so fair since I did roam.

3

As I went back through Dublin city
 As the sun began to set
 Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
 Catching a moth in a golden net;
 When she saw me then she fled me
 Lifting her petticoat over her knee
 In all my life I ne'er did see
 A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady.

4

I've wandered north and I've wandered south
 Through Stonybatter and Patrick's Close
 Up and around the Gloster Diamond
 And back by Napper Tandy's house;
 Old age has laid her hand on me
 Cold as a fire of ashy coals
 In all my life I ne'er did see
 A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady.