

# 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.