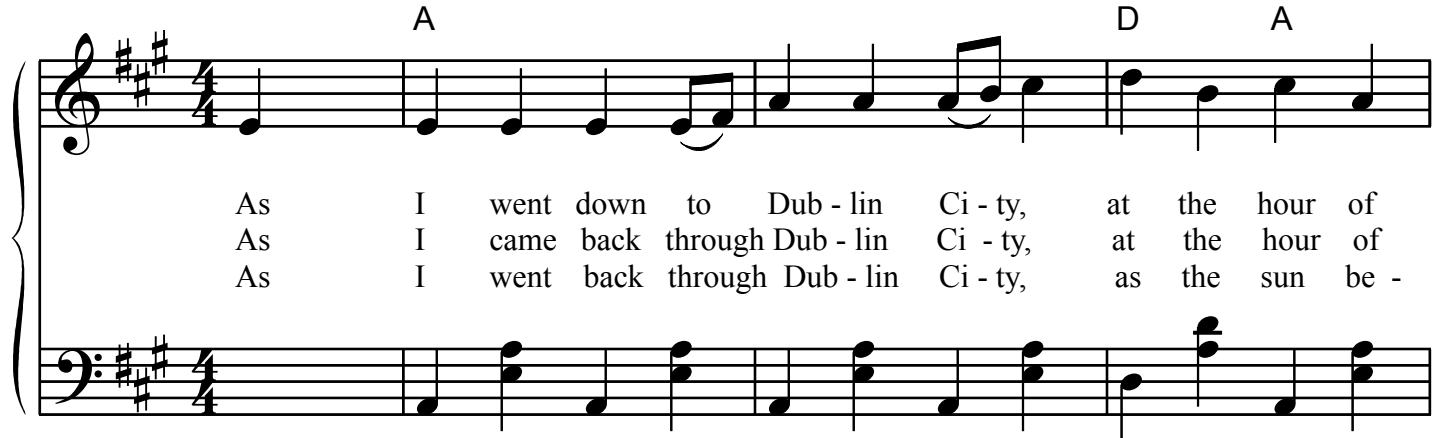


The Spanish Lady

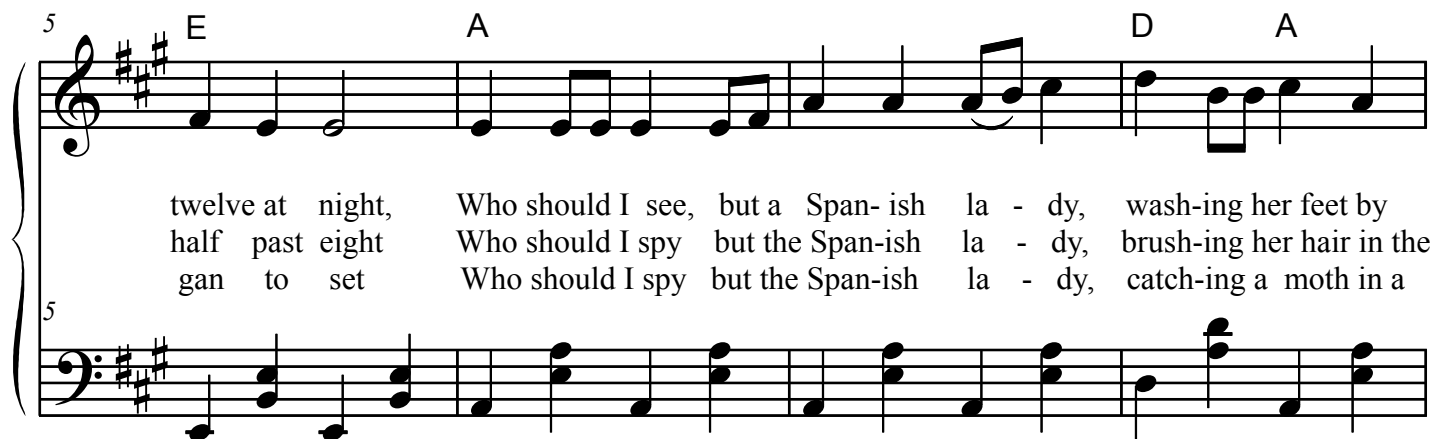
Irish Folk Song

A D A



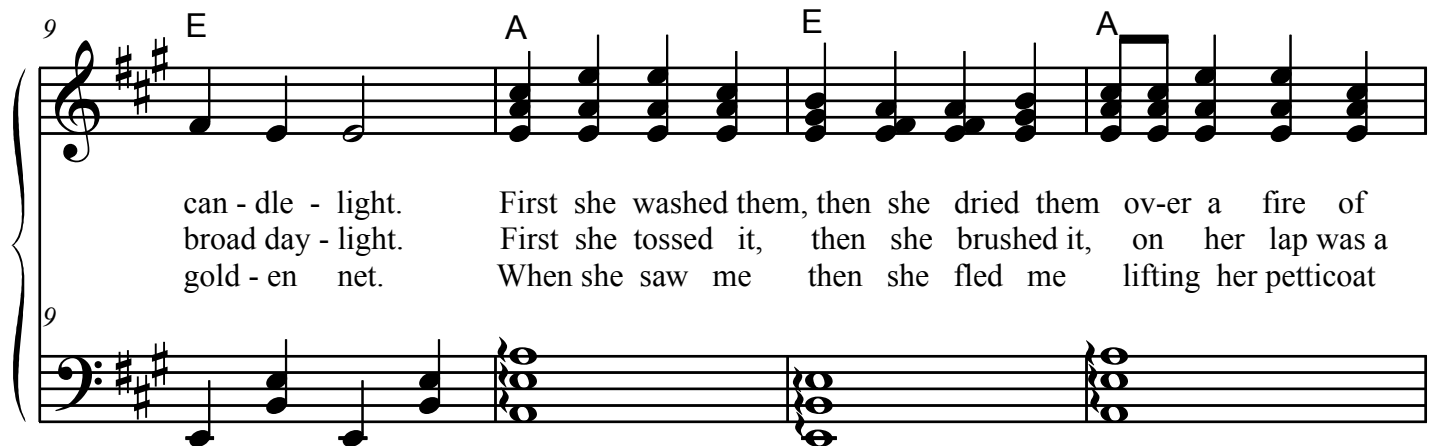
As I went down to Dub - lin Ci - ty, at the hour of
As I came back through Dub - lin Ci - ty, at the hour of
As I went back through Dub - lin Ci - ty, as the sun be -

5 E A D A



twelve at night, Who should I see, but a Span- ish la - dy, wash- ing her feet by
half past eight Who should I spy but the Span- ish la - dy, brush- ing her hair in the
gan to set Who should I spy but the Span- ish la - dy, catch- ing a moth in a

9 E A E A



can - dle - light. First she washed them, then she dried them ov-er a fire of
broad day - light. First she tossed it, then she brushed it, on her lap was a
gold - en net. When she saw me then she fled me lifting her petticoat

13

E A E A D A

am - ber coal, In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet a -
 sil - ver comb. In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so fair since
 over her knee. In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so shy as the

13

17

E A D A

bout the sole! Whack fol the too - ra, too - ra lad - dy, Whack fol the too-ra
 I did roam.
 Spanish la-dy.

17

21

E A D A E

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

21