

## *The SPANISH LADY*

AS I WENT OUT THRU DUBLIN CITY  
AT THE HOUR OF TWELVE AT NIGHT  
WHO SHOULD I SEE BUT THE SPANISH LADY  
WASHING HER FEET BY CANDLELIGHT  
FIRST SHE WASHED THEM THEN SHE DRIED THEM  
OVER A FIRE OF AMBRY COALS  
IN ALL MY LIFE I NE'ER DID SEE  
A MAID SO SWEET ABOUT THE SOLES!

*WHACK FOL THE TOORA LOORA LADDIE ...*

I STOPPED TO LOOK BUT THE WATCHMAN PASSED  
SAYS HE "YOUNG MAN, THE HOUR IS LATE  
ALONG WITH YOU HOME OR I WILL WRESTLE YOU  
STRAIGHT AWAY THRU THE BRIDEWELL GATE!"  
I THREW A LOOK AT THE SPANISH LADY  
HOT AS A FIRE OF AMBRY COALS  
IN ALL MY LIFE I NE'ER DID SEE  
SUCH A MAID SO NEAT ABOUT THE SOLES!

AS I WALKED BACK THRU DUBLIN CITY  
AS THE DAWN OF DAY WAS O'ER  
WHO SHOULD I SEE BUT THE SPANISH LADY  
WHEN I WAS WEARY AND FOOTSORE  
SHE HAD A HEART SO FILLED WITH LOVING  
AND THAT LOVE SHE LONGED TO SHARE  
IN ALL MY LIFE I NE'ER DID MEET  
WITH A MAID WHO HAD SUCH LOVE TO SPARE

I'VE WANDERED NORTH AND I'VE WANDERED SOUTH  
FROM STONEYBATTER TO JAMES'S GATE  
UP AND AROUND BY THE GLOUCESTER DIAMOND  
AND BACK BY NAPPER TANDY'S HOUSE  
OLD AGE HAS LAID HER HAND UPON ME  
COLD AS A FIRE OF ASHY COALS  
BUT WHERE IS THE LOVELY SPANISH LADY  
SO NEAT AND SWEET ABOUT THE SOLES?

AS I WAS LEAVING DUBLIN CITY  
ON THAT MORNING SAD OF HEART  
LONELY WAS I FOR THE SPANISH LADY  
NOW THAT FOREVER WE MUST PART  
AND STILL I ALWAYS WILL REMEMBER  
MEMORIES TIME CANNOT DESTROY  
BUT WHEN SHE LEFT ME SAD AT PARTING  
GONE FOREVER WAS MY JOY!