

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!