

Polly Vaughn

Trad.

Recorded by Bob Dylan during the Bromberg Sessions 1992

Em Am
 All ye brave huntsmen who follow the gun
 Em B7
 Beware of a-shooting at the setting of the sun
 Em Am
 For her true love went a-huntin' and he shot in the dark
 Em B7 Em
 But oh and alas Polly Vaughn was his mark.

Bridge:

G B7
 She had her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan
 Em B7 Em
 Oh and alas - it was she, Polly Vaughn

He ran up beside her when he found it was she
 His legs they grew weak and his eyes could not see
 He embraced her in his arms when he found she was dead
 And a fountain of tears for his true love he shed

Bridge:

Oh, she had her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan
 Oh and alas - it was she, Polly Vaughn

He took her in his arms and home ran he
 Crying: "Father, dear father, I've shot fair Polly
 I've shot that fair female in the bloom of her life
 And I always intended to make her my wife

Bridge:

She had her apron wrapped about her and I took her for a swan
 Oh and alas - it was she, Polly Vaughn"

Midnight, in his chamber, Polly Vaughn did appear
 Crying: "Jimmy oh Jimmy you have nothing to fear
 Stay in your country till your trial comes on
 you shall not be convicted for what you have done

Bridge:

For I had my apron wrapped about me and you took me for a swan
 But oh and alas - it was I, Polly Vaughn"

In the midst of his trial Polly Vaughn did appear
 Crying: "Uncle dear Uncle Jimmy Randall must be cleared"
 The judge and the lawyers stood around in a row
 Polly Vaughn in the middle like a fountain of snow

Bridge:

She had her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan
 Oh and alas, it was she, Polly Vaughn