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The Spanish Lady-Song

D G D G A
As I went down through Dublin City at the hour of twelve at night
D G D G A
Who should I see but a Spanish Lady washing her feet by candlelight
D A
First she washed them, then she dried them over a fire of amber coal
D G D G A
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet about the soles

Chorus
D G D G A
Whack for the tooralooraladdy, whack for the tooralooralaY
D G D G A
Whack for the tooralooraladdy, whack for the tooralooralay

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.

Chorus

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 knees
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so shy as the Spanish Lady.

Repeat Chorus

I've wandered north and I've wandered south through Stonybatter and Patrick's cloce
Up and around by the Gloucester 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.

Chorus X 2

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