

# The Villain Still Pursued Her - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

The Villain Still Pursued Her.

I'll sing about a beauty,  
Who in Irish town does dwell,  
With her father and mother,  
In a boarding-house hotel.  
There is a villain wanted to marry her,  
Before he ever knew her;  
She left her home and run away,  
And the villain still pursued her.

This girl then left her home,  
Likewise her native place;  
One day while walking through the park,  
She met the villain face to face;  
He grasped her by the lily white hand,  
And he popped the question to her,  
She seized the tongs and wrenched his breath-  
And the villain still pursued her.

She traveled on for miles-  
At last she drew a pop  
And shot him four times through the heart,  
And still he would not stop;  
Shew drew a sword, and cut him  
Right and left, when he came to her-  
She killed him dead, and away she went-  
And the villain still pursued her.