

## Gaelic Storm

### "Spanish Lady"

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Hey, hey hey hey.....

As I came down through Dublin City, at the hour of  
twelve at night,  
Who should I spy, but the Spanish Lady  
Washing her feet by the candlelight  
First she washed them, then she dried them  
Over a fire of amber coals  
In all me life I ne'er did see, a maid so sweet about the  
soul

Chorus

Run for me Too Rye Ooh Ray Lady,  
Run for me Too Rye Ooh Rye Laye  
Run for me Too Rye Ooh Ray Lady,  
Run for me Too Rye Ooh Rye Laye, Hey HEy

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 by the garden gate  
First she tossed it , then she brushed it  
On her lap was a silver comb  
In all me life I ne'er did see, a maid so fair since I did  
roam.

Chorus

As I went back to Dublin City, as the sun began to set  
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady  
Catching a moth, in a golden net.  
First she saw me, then she fled me  
Lifted her petticoats o'er her knee  
In all me life I ne'er did see, a maid so sweet as that  
Lady

Chorus

hey hey hey.....

Ive wandered North, and I have wondered South  
Through Stoney Barter and Patricks Close  
Up and around, by the Gloucester Diamond  
And back by Napper Tandys' house  
Auld age has laid her hands on me  
Cold as a fire of ashy coals....  
And all my life, I ne'er did see, a maid so sweet as that  
lady

Chorus x 2  
hey hey hey....  
Chorus to fade  
/ ]

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