

John Mcdermott **"The Spanish Lady"**

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The spanish lady : to ming and family

As I went down through dublin city
At the hour of twelve at night
Who should I spy but a spanish lady
Washing her feet by candlelight
First she washed them then she dried them
Over a fire of amber coal
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so sweet about the soul
(chorus)

Whack fo rthe toora loora lie
Whack for the toora loora lay
Whack fo rthe toora loora lie
Whack for the toora loora lay

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 brushed it then she tossed it
On her lap was a silver comb
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair as the spanish lady

(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 o'er her knee
In all my life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair as the spanish lady

(chorus)

I've wandered north and I've wandered south
Throug stonybatter and patrick's close
Up and around the gloster 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 fair as the spanish lady

(chorus)

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