

The Chieftains

"The Lily of the West"

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When first I came to Ireland some pleasure for to find
It's there I spied a damsel fair, most pleasing to my
mind
Her rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes like arrows pierced
my breast
And they call her lovely Molly O', the lily of the west
One day as I was walking down by a shady grove
I spied a lord of high degree conversing with my love
She sang her song delightfully while I was sore
oppressed
Saying I bid adieu to Molly O', the lily of the west
Well, I stepped up with my rapier and my dagger in my
hand
And I dragged him from my false love and boldly did
bid him stand
But being mad with desperation I swore I'd pierce his
breast
I was then deceived by Molly O', the lily of the west
I then did stand my trial and boldly I did plea
A flaw was in my indictment found and that soon had
me free
That beauty bright I did adore, the judge did her
address
Now go, you faithless Molly O', the lily of the west
Now that I've gained my liberty a-roaming I will go
I'll ramble through old Ireland and travel Scotland o'er
Though she thought to swear my life away she still
disturbs my rest
I still must style her, Molly O', the lily of the west

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