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Dillards "Polly Vaughn"

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Now come all ye hunters who follow the gun Beware of your shooting at the setting of the sun For Polly's own true love he shot in the dark But oh and alas Polly Vaughn was his mark.

For she'd her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan Oh and alas it was she Polly Vaughn

He ran up beside her and saw that it was she Cried "Polly oh Polly have I killed thee" He lifted up her head and saw that she was dead And a fountain of tears for his true love he shed.

In the middle of the night Polly Vaughn did appear Cried "Jimmy oh Jimmy you must have no fear; Just tell them you were hunting when your trial day has come

And you won't be convicted for what you have done."

In the middle of the trial Polly Vaughn did appear Crying "Uncle oh Uncle Jimmy Randall must go clear" The lawyers and the judges stood around in a row In the middle Polly Vaughn like some fountian of snow

For she'd her apron wrapped about her and they took her for a swan Oh and alas it was she Polly Vaughn Oh and alas it was she Polly Vaughn

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