**The Spanish Lady (Traditional) ̶ Version 1 ̶ Key C**

**C Am**

As I came down thru Dublin city

**Dm G7**

At the hour of twelve at night

**C Am**

Who should I see but a Spanish Lady,

**Dm G7**

Washing her feet by candlelight

**C Am**

First she washed them, then she dried them

**C G**

Over a fire of amber coals

**C Am**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Dm G7**

A maid so sweet about the soul

**Chorus:**

**C Am**

Whack for the toora loora laddy

**Dm G7**

Whack for the toora loora lay

**C Am**

Whack for the toora loora laddy

**Dm G7**

Whack for the toora loora lay

**C Am**

As I came back thru Dublin city

**Dm G7**

At the hour of half past eight

**C Am**

Who should I see but the Spanish lady

**Dm G7**

Brushing her hair outside the gate

**C Am**

First she tossed it, then she combed it,

**C G**

On her lap was a silver comb

**C Am**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Dm G7**

A maid so fair since I did roam

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

I stopped to look but the Watchman passed

**Dm G7**

He said “Young fellah, now the night is late

**C Am**

Along with ye home or I will wrestle you

**Dm G7**

Straight back through the Bridewell gate”

**C Am**

I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady

**C G**

Hot as a fire of angry coal

**C Am**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Dm G7**

A maid so sweet about the soul

**C Am**

As I came back thru Dublin city

**Dm G7**

As the sun began to set

**C Am**

Who should I see but the Spanish lady

**Dm G7**

Catching a moth in a golden net

**C Am**

When she saw me, then she fled me

**C G**

Lifting her petticoat over her knee

**C Am**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Dm G7**

A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady

**(Chorus)**

**C Am**

I've wandered north and south through

**Dm G7**

Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close

**C Am**

Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond

**Dm G7**

And back by Napper Tandy's house

**C Am**

Old age has laid her hand on me

**C G**

Cold as a fire of ashy coals

**C Am**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Dm G7**

A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady

**The Spanish Lady (Traditional) ̶ Version 2 ̶ Key G**

**G Em**

As I came down thru Dublin city

**Am D7**

At the hour of twelve at night

**G Em**

Who should I see but a Spanish Lady,

**Am D7**

Washing her feet by candlelight

**G Em**

First she washed them, then she dried them

**G D**

Over a fire of amber coals

**G Em**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Am D7**

A maid so sweet about the soul

**Chorus:**

**G Em**

Whack for the toora loora laddy

**Am D7**

Whack for the toora loora lay

**G Em**

Whack for the toora loora laddy

**Am D7**

Whack for the toora loora lay

**G Em**

As I came back thru Dublin city

**Am D7**

At the hour of half past eight

**G Em**

Who should I see but the Spanish lady

**Am D7**

Brushing her hair in broad daylight

**G Em**

First she tossed it, then she combed it,

**G D**

On her lap was a silver comb

**G Em**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Am D7**

A maid so fair since I did roam

**(Chorus)**

**G Em**

As I came back thru Dublin city

**Am D7**

As the sun began to set

**G Em**

Who should I see but the Spanish lady

**Am D7**

Catching a moth in a golden net

**G Em**

When she saw me, then she fled me

**G D**

Lifting her petticoat over her knee

**G Em**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Am D7**

A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady

**(Chorus)**

**G Em**

I've wandered north and south through

**Am D7**

Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close

**G Em**

Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond

**Am D7**

And back by Napper Tandy's house

**G Em**

Old age has laid her hand on me

**G D**

Cold as a fire of ashy coals

**G Em**

In all my life I ne'er did see

**Am D7**

A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady