

The spanish Lady



As I came back to 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 tossed it, than she brushed it,
on her lap was a silver comb.
In all my life I never did see a maid so
fair since I did roam

Chorus: Whack for the tooralooora lady
Whack for the tooralooora lady (2x)

As I went back through Dublin city,
as the sun began to set.
Who should I spay but the spanish lady,
catching a moth in a golden net.
When she saw me, then she fled me,
lifting her pettycoat over her knee.
In all my life I have never did seen a maid
so shy as the Spanish lady

Chorus...

I`ve wandered north, and I`ve wandered south,
through stony batter and Patrick`s close.
Up and around by the Glouster 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 have never did seen a maid so sweet as the Spanish lady.

Chrous...

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