Spanish Lady

Traditional

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D                    Bm          G               A
As I came down thru Dublin city at the hour of twelve at night
D                       Bm            G                   A
Who should I see but a Spanish Lady, washing her feet by candlelight
D                      Bm                  D              A
First she washed them then she dried them over a fire of amber coals
D                Bm              G               A
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet about the soul


[Chorus]
D                    Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G                    A
Whack for the toora loora lay
D                    Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G                    A
Whack for the toora loora lay


D                    Bm          G               A
As I came back thru Dublin city at the hour of half past eight
D                         Bm           G                    A
Who should I see but the Spanish lady brushing her hair in broad daylight
D                    Bm                  D                A
First she tossed it then she combed it, on her lap was a silver comb
D                Bm              G                  A
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so fair since I did roam


[Chorus]
D                    Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G                    A
Whack for the toora loora lay
D                    Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G                    A
Whack for the toora loora lay
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D Bm G A
As I came back thru Dublin city as the sun began to set
D Bm G A
Who should I see but the Spanish lady catching a moth in a golden net
D Bm D A
When see saw me then she fled me lifting her petticoat over her knee
D Bm G A
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so shy as the Spanish Lady

[Chorus]
D Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G A
Whack for the toora loora lay
D Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G A
Whack for the toora loora lay

D Bm G A
I've wandered north and I've wandered south through Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close
D Bm G A
Up and around the by the Gloucester Diamond and back by Napper Tandy's house
D Bm D A
Old age has laid her hand on me cold as a fire of ashy coals
D Bm G A
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady

[Chorus]
D Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G A
Whack for the toora loora lay
D Bm
Whack for the toora loora laddy
G A
Whack for the toora loora lay