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

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| **C Am**As I came down through Dublin City**Dm G7**At the hour of twelve at night**C Am**Who should I spy but a Spanish lady**Dm G7**Washing her feet by the candlelight**C Am**First she washed them, then she dried them**C G**Over a fire of amber coal**C Am**In all me life I ne'er did see**Dm G7**A maid so sweet about the soul**Chorus****C Am** Whack for the toora loora laddie **Dm G7** Whack for the toora loora lay **C Am** Whack for the toora loora laddie **Dm G7** Whack for the toora loora layAs I came back through Dublin CityAt the hour of half past eightWho should I spy but the Spanish ladyBrushing her hair in the broad daylightFirst she brushed it, then she tossed itOn her lap was a silver combIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so fair since I did roam (Chorus)As I returned to Dublin CityAs the sun began to setWho should I spy but a Spanish ladyCatching a moth, in a golden netFirst she saw me, then she fled meLifted her petticoats o'er her kneeIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so fair as the Spanish lady**(Chorus)** | I stopped to look but the Watchman passedSays he, “Young fella, now the night is late”Along with ye now or I will wrestle yaStraight way through the Bridewell GateI threw a kiss to the Spanish ladyHot as a fire of angry coalIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so sweet about the soul**(Chorus)**As I went out through Dublin CityAs the hour of dawn was ‘oerWho should I see but the Spanish ladyI was lonely and footsoreFirst she coaxed me, then she chid meThen she laughed at my sad plightIn all me time I ne’er did seeA maid so sweet as on that night**(Chorus)**I've wandered north and I have wandered southThrough Stoney Barter and Patrick's closeUp and around, by the Gloucester DiamondAnd back by Napper Tandys' houseAuld age has laid her hands on meCold as a fire of ashy coalsBut there is the love of me Spanish ladyNeat and sweet about the soul**(Chorus) 2x** |
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**The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 1 – Key G**

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| **G Em**As I came down through Dublin City**Am D7**At the hour of twelve at night**G Em**Who should I spy but a Spanish lady**Am D7**Washing her feet by the candlelight**G Em**First she washed them, then she dried them**G D**Over a fire of amber coal**G Em**In all me life I ne'er did see**Am D7**A maid so sweet about the soul**Chorus****G Em**Whack for the toora loora laddie **Am D7**Whack for the toora loora lay **G Em**Whack for the toora loora laddie **Am D7**Whack for the toora loora layAs I came back through Dublin CityAt the hour of half past eightWho should I spy but the Spanish ladyBrushing her hair in the broad daylightFirst she brushed it, then she tossed itOn her lap was a silver combIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so fair since I did roam (Chorus)As I returned to Dublin CityAs the sun began to setWho should I spy but a Spanish ladyCatching a moth, in a golden netFirst she saw me, then she fled meLifted her petticoats o'er her kneeIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so fair as the Spanish lady**(Chorus)** | I stopped to look but the Watchman passedSays he, "Young fella, now the night is late"Along with ye now or I will wrestle yaStraight way through the Bridewell GateI threw a kiss to the Spanish ladyHot as a fire of angry coalIn all me life I ne'er did seeA maid so sweet about the soul**(Chorus)**As I went out through Dublin CityAs the hour of dawn was 'oerWho should I see but the Spanish ladyI was lonely and footsoreFirst she coaxed me, then she chid meThen she laughed at my sad plightIn all me time I ne'er did seeA maid so sweet as on that night**(Chorus)**I've wandered north and I have wandered southThrough Stoney Barter and Patrick's closeUp and around, by the Gloucester DiamondAnd back by Napper Tandys' houseAuld age has laid her hands on meCold as a fire of ashy coalsBut there is the love of me Spanish ladyNeat and sweet about the soul**(Chorus) 2x** |
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**The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 2 – Key C**

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| **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**

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| **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 outside the gate**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**I stopped to look but the Watchman passed  **Am D7**He said "Young fellah, now the night is late**G Em**Along with ye home or I will wrestle you **Am D7**Straight back through the Bridewell gate" **G Em**I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady **G D**Hot as a fire of angry coal **G Em**In all my life I ne'er did see  **Am D7**A maid so sweet about the soul **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 |

**The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 3 – Key C**

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| **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 in broad daylight**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**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 3 – Key G**

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| **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 |