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

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 lay

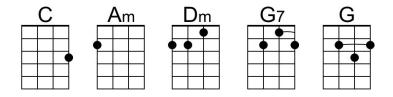
As I came back through Dublin City
At the hour of half past eight
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady
Brushing her hair in the broad daylight
First she brushed it, then she tossed it
On her lap was a silver comb
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair since I did roam (Chorus)

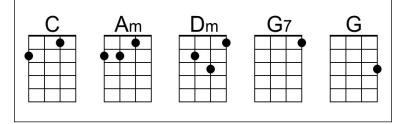
As I returned to Dublin City
As the sun began to set
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Catching a moth, in a golden net
First she saw me, then she fled me
Lifted her petticoats o'er her knee
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair as the Spanish lady
(Chorus)

I stopped to look but the Watchman passed Says he, "Young fella, now the night is late" Along with ye now or I will wrestle ya Straight way through the Bridewell Gate I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady Hot as a fire of angry coal In all me life I ne'er did see A maid so sweet about the soul (Chorus)

As I went out through Dublin City
As the hour of dawn was 'oer
Who should I see but the Spanish lady
I was lonely and footsore
First she coaxed me, then she chid me
Then she laughed at my sad plight
In all me time I ne'er did see
A maid so sweet as on that night
(Chorus)

I've wandered north and I have wandered south Through Stoney Barter and Patrick's close Up and around, by the Gloucester Diamond And back by Napper Tandys' house Auld age has laid her hands on me Cold as a fire of ashy coals But there is the love of me Spanish lady Neat and sweet about the soul (Chorus) 2x





### The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 1 – Key G

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 lay

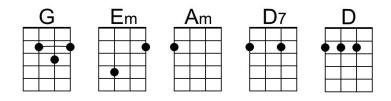
As I came back through Dublin City
At the hour of half past eight
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady
Brushing her hair in the broad daylight
First she brushed it, then she tossed it
On her lap was a silver comb
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair since I did roam (Chorus)

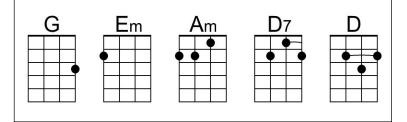
As I returned to Dublin City
As the sun began to set
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Catching a moth, in a golden net
First she saw me, then she fled me
Lifted her petticoats o'er her knee
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair as the Spanish lady
(Chorus)

I stopped to look but the Watchman passed Says he, "Young fella, now the night is late" Along with ye now or I will wrestle ya Straight way through the Bridewell Gate I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady Hot as a fire of angry coal In all me life I ne'er did see A maid so sweet about the soul (Chorus)

As I went out through Dublin City
As the hour of dawn was 'oer
Who should I see but the Spanish lady
I was lonely and footsore
First she coaxed me, then she chid me
Then she laughed at my sad plight
In all me time I ne'er did see
A maid so sweet as on that night
(Chorus)

I've wandered north and I have wandered south Through Stoney Barter and Patrick's close Up and around, by the Gloucester Diamond And back by Napper Tandys' house Auld age has laid her hands on me Cold as a fire of ashy coals But there is the love of me Spanish lady Neat and sweet about the soul (Chorus) 2x





# The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 2 – Key C

C Am	C Am
As I came down thru Dublin city	I stopped to look but the Watchman passed
Dm G7	Dm G7
At the hour of twelve at night	He said "Young fellah, now the night is late
C Am	C Am
Who should I see but a Spanish Lady,	Along with ye home or I will wrestle you
Dm G7	Dm G7
Washing her feet by candlelight	Straight back through the Bridewell gate"
C Am	C Am
First she washed them, then she dried them	I threw a kiss to the Spanish lady
C G	C G
Over a fire of amber coals	Hot as a fire of angry coal
C Am	C Am
In all my life I ne'er did see	In all my life I ne'er did see
Dm G7 A maid so sweet about the soul	<b>Dm G7</b> A maid so sweet about the soul
A maid so sweet about the soul	A maid so sweet about the soul
Chorus:	C Am
C Am	As I came back thru Dublin city
Whack for the toora loora laddy	Dm G7
Dm G7	As the sun began to set
Whack for the toora loora lay	C Am
C Am	Who should I see but the Spanish lady  Dm G7
Whack for the toora loora laddy  Dm G7	Catching a moth in a golden net
Whack for the toora loora lay	C Am
What for the toora loora lay	When she saw me, then she fled me
C Am	C G
As I came back thru Dublin city	Lifting her petticoat over her knee
Dm G7	C Am
At the hour of half past eight	In all my life I ne'er did see
C Am	Dm G7
Who should I see but the Spanish lady	A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady
Dm G7	(Chorus)
Brushing her hair outside the gate	A
C Am	C Am
First she tossed it, then she combed it, <b>C G</b>	l've wandered north and south through <b>Dm G7</b>
On her lap was a silver comb	Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close
C Am	C Am
In all my life I ne'er did see	Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond
Dm G7	Dm G7
A maid so fair since I did roam	And back by Napper Tandy's house
( <mark>Chorus</mark> )	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 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  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	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	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 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)	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

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

C	Am	C Am
As I came down thru		As I came back thru Dublin city
Dm G7	Dubiiii oity	Dm G7
At the hour of twelve	at night	As the sun began to set
C	Am	C Am
Who should I see but		Who should I see but the Spanish lady
	37	Dm G7
Washing her feet by o		Catching a moth in a golden net
C	Am	C Am
	m, then she dried them	When she saw me, then she fled me
C G	,	C G
Over a fire of amber of	coals	Lifting her petticoat over her knee
C Am		C Am
In all my life I ne'er die	d see	In all my life I ne'er did see
Dm G7		Dm G7
A maid so sweet abou	ut the soul	A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady (Chorus)
<b>Chorus</b>		(=====)
С	Am	C Am
Whack for the	toora loora laddy	I've wandered north and south through
Dm	G7	Dm G7
Whack for the	toora loora lay	Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close
С	Am	C Am
Whack for the	toora loora laddy	Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond
Dm	G7	Dm G7
Whack for the	toora loora lay	And back by Napper Tandy's house
		C Am
	Am .	Old age has laid her hand on me
As I came back thru	Dublin city	C G
Dm G7		Cold as a fire of ashy coals
At the hour of half pas	_	C Am
C	Am	In all my life I ne'er did see
Who should I see but		Dm G7
	i7 rood dovlight	A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady
Brushing her hair in b		
C An First she tossed it, the		
C	G	
On her lap was a silve		
C Am	SI COMB	
In all my life I ne'er die	d see	
	57	
A maid so fair since I	<del>-</del>	
(Chorus)		
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## The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 3 – Key G

G Em	G Em
As I came down thru Dublin city	As I came back thru Dublin city
Am D7	Am D7
At the hour of twelve at night	As the sun began to set
G Em	G Em
Who should I see but a Spanish Lady,	Who should I see but the Spanish lady
Am D7	Am D7
Washing her feet by candlelight	Catching a moth in a golden net
G Em	G Em
First she washed them, then she dried them	When she saw me, then she fled me
G D	G D
Over a fire of amber coals	Lifting her petticoat over her knee
G Em	G Em
In all my life I ne'er did see	In all my life I ne'er did see
Am D7	Am D7
A maid so sweet about the soul	A maid so shy as the Spanish Lady
Chorus	(Chorus)
G Em	G Em
Whack for the toora loora laddy	I've wandered north and south through
Am D7	Am D7
Whack for the toora loora lay	Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close
G Em ´	G Em
Whack for the toora loora laddy	Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond
Am D7	Am D7
Whack for the toora loora lay	And back by Napper Tandy's house
	G Em
G Em	Old age has laid her hand on me
As I came back thru Dublin city	G D
Am D7	Cold as a fire of ashy coals
At the hour of half past eight	G Em
G Em	In all my life I ne'er did see
Who should I see but the Spanish lady	Am D7
Am D7	A maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady
Brushing her hair in broad daylight	
G Em	
First she tossed it, then she combed it, <b>G D</b>	
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)	
<del> </del>	