

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

The Spanish Lady by The Dubliners

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 | 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

Chorus (2x) End on C



The Spanish Lady (Traditional) – Version 3 (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 | 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.

Chorus (2x) End on G