

# 32- The Spanish Lady

Traditional Irish

As I went down to Dub - lin Ci - ty

at the hour of twelve at night Who should I spy but a

Span - ish la - dy wash - ing her feet by can - dle light.

First she washed them then she dried them o - ver a fire of am - ber coals In

all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet a - bout the sole.

*Chorus*

Whack fol the too - ral - too - ral - lad - die Whack fol the too - ral -

oo - ral - ay. Whack fol the too - ral - too - ral - lad - die

Whack fol the too - ral - oo - ral - ay.