

# Lily of the West

Traditional Irish

## *Intro (4 rows)*

When first I came to Ireland some pleasure for to find  
It's there I spied a damsel fair, 'twas pleasing to my mind  
Her rosy cheeks and sparklin' eyes like arrows pierced my breast  
And I call her lovely Molly O', the lily of the west

One day as I was walkin' down by a shady grove  
I spied a lord of high degree conversing with my love  
She sang her song delightfully while I was sore oppressed  
Saying I bid adieu to Molly O', the lily of the west

## *Solo (one row)*

Well, I stepped up with my rapier and my dagger in my hand  
And I dragged him from my false love and boldly I bid him stand  
But being mad with desperation I swore I'd pierce his breast  
I was then deceived by Molly O', the lily of the west

## *Solo (4 rows)*

Then I did stand my trial and boldly I did plea  
A flaw was in my indictment found and that soon had me free  
That beauty bright I did adore, the judge did her address  
Now go, you faithless Molly O', the lily of the west

Now that I've gained my liberty a-rowin' I will go  
I ramble through old Ireland and travel Scotland o'er  
Though she thought to swear my life away she still disturbs my rest, ↓123456  
I still must style her, Molly O', the lily of the west.

## *Ending (one row)*

	I	-		V	-		IV	-		I	-	
	I	-		vi	iii		I	-		IV	-	
	I	-		vi	iii		I	-		IV	-	
	I	-		V	-		IV	-		I	-	