

Lily Of The West

Joan Baez

Am **C** **G**
When first I came to Louisville
F **Am**
Some pleasure there to find
C **F** **G**
A damsel there from Lexington
F **Am**
Was pleasing to my mind
F **G**
Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips
Am
Like arrows pierced my breast
 C **G**
And the name she bore was Flora
C **Am**
The Lily Of The West

I courted lovely Flora
Some pleasure there to find
She turned unto another man
Which sore distressed my mind
She robbed me of my liberty
Deprived me of my rest
Still I love my faithless Flora
The Lily Of The West

Down in yonder shady grove
A man of lowly breed
Conversing with my Flora there
It seemed so strange to me
And the answer that she gave to him
It sure did me oppress
I was betrayed by Flora
The Lily Of The West

I stepped up to my rival
My dagger in my hand
I grabbed him by the collar and
I boldly made him stand
Being mad to desperation
I pierced him in the breast
All for my lovely Flora
The Lily Of The West

I had to stand my trial
I had to make my plea
They placed me in the criminal box
And then commenced on me
Although she swore my life away
Deprived me of my rest
And I (still) love my faithless Flora
The Lily Of The West