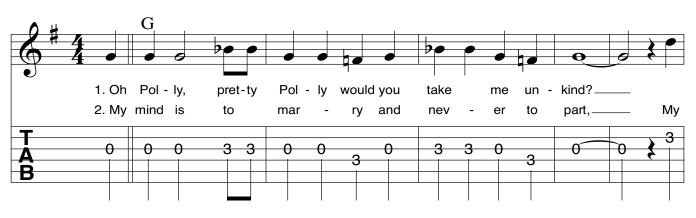
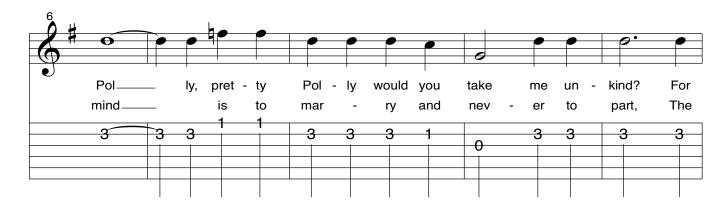
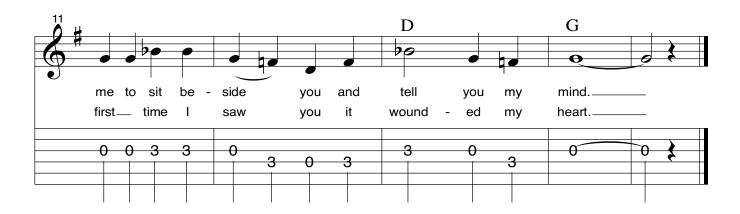
Pretty Polly

M: *G*; *F*: *C* or *D*, capo 5 or 7 *CD* 2-Track 41







G

3. Oh, Polly, pretty Polly, come and go along with me, Polly, pretty Polly, come and go along with me,

)

G

Before we get married some pleasure to see.

4. He led her over mountains and valleys so deep, He led her over mountains and valleys so deep, Polly mistrusted and then began to weep.

5. Saying, "Willie, oh Willie, I'm afraid of your ways, "Willie, oh Willie, I'm afraid of your ways, The way you've been rambling, you'll lead me astray."

6. Well Polly, pretty Polly, your guess is about right,Polly, pretty Polly, your guess is about right,I dug on your grave the best part of last night.

7. Then he led her a little farther and what did they spy? Led her a little farther and what did they spy? A new-dug grave with a spade lying by.

8. She knelt down before him a' pleading for her life,Knelt before him a' pleading for her life,"Let me be a single girl if I can't be your wife."

9. Now Polly, pretty Polly, that never can be, Polly, pretty Polly, that never can be, Your past reputation's been trouble to me.

10. He stabbed her in the heart and her blood it did flow, He stabbed her in the heart and her blood it did flow, And into the grave pretty Polly did go.

11. Then he went down to the jail house and what did he say? He went to the jail house and what did he say? "I've killed pretty Polly and tried to get away."

12. Now gentlemen and ladies, I bid you farewell, Gentlemen and ladies, I bid you farewell, For killing pretty Polly my soul must go to hell.