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Paroles de chanson

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The Lily Of The West

Par Joan Baez

Album : Really The Best Cd1

When first I came to Louisville, some pleasure there to find

A damsel there from Lexington was pleasing to my mind

Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips, like arrows pierced my breast

And the name she bore was Flora, the Lily of the West

I courted lovely Flora, some pleasure there to find

But she turned unto another man which sore distressed my mind

She robbed me of my liberty, deprived me of my rest

Then go, my lovely Flora, the Lily of the West

Way down in yonder shady grove, a man of high degree

Conversing with my Flora there, it seemed so strange to me

And the answer that she gave to him, it sore 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 seized him by the collar and I boldly bade him stand

Being mad to desperation I pierced him in the breast

And 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

Still I love my faithless Flora, the Lily of the West

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