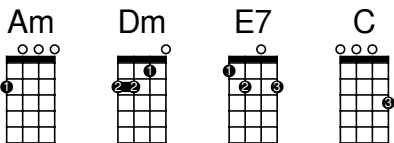


# POLLY VAUGHN (an old Irish folk song)

done by Peter Paul and Mary



Instrumental Intro- 1st 2 lines verse:

I shall [Am] tell of a hunter who's [Dm] life was undone  
By the [Am] cruel hand of evil and the [E7] setting of the sun

Verse 1:

I shall [Am] tell of a hunter who's [Dm] life was undone  
By the [Am] cruel hand of evil and the [E7] setting of the sun  
His [Am] arrow was loosed and it [Dm] flew through the dark  
And his [Am] true love was slain as the [E7] shaft found its [Am] mark

CHORUS:

She'd her [C] apron wrapped about her and he took her for a [E7] swan,  
and [Am] oh and alas it was [Am] sh--[E7]-ee Polly [Am] Vaughn

Verse 2:

He [Am] ran up beside her and [Dm] found it was she  
He [Am] turned away his head for he could not bear to [E7] see  
As he [Am] lifted her up he [Dm] found she was dead  
And a [Am] fountain of tears for his true [E7] love he [Am] shed

CHORUS:

She'd her [C] apron wrapped about her and he took her for a [E7] swan,  
and [Am] oh and alas it was [Am] sh--[E7]-ee Polly [Am] Vaughn

Instrumental break: last 2 lines verse 2 plus chorus:

As he [Am] lifted her up he [Dm] found she was dead  
And a [Am] fountain of tears for his true [E7] love he [Am] shed  
She'd her [C] apron wrapped about her and he took her for a [E7] swan,  
And [Am] oh and alas it was [Am] she--[E7]-- ee, Polly [Am] Vaughn.

Verse 3:

He [Am] bore her away to his [Dm] home by the sea

Crying [Am]father, oh father I've murdered poor [E7]Polly  
I've [Am]killed my sweet love in the [Dm]flower of her life  
I'd [Am]always intended that she'd [E7]be my [Am]wife

CHORUS:

She'd her [C]apron wrapped about her and he took her for a [E7]swan,  
and [Am]oh and alas it was [Am]sh--[E7]-ee Polly [Am]Vaughn

Verse 4:

He [Am]roamed near the place where his [Dm]true love was slain  
He [Am]wept bitter tears, but his cries were all in [E7]vain  
As he [Am]looked to the lake, a [Dm]swan glided by  
And the [Am]sun slowly sank in the gray [E7]of the [Am]sky

CHORUS:

She'd her [C]apron wrapped about her and he took her for a [E7]swan,  
and [Am]oh and alas it was [Am]sh--[E7]-ee Polly [Am]Vaughn