Traditional , Capo: 4

Am
When I first came to Louisville, my fortune there to find
FCEm Am
I met a fair young maiden there, her beauty filled my mind
CCG/G#Am
Her rosy cheek and ruby lips, they gave my heart no rest
FCEm Am
The name she bore was Flora, the lily of the west

I courted lovely Flora, she promised ne'er to go But soon a tale was told to me that filled my heart with woe They said she meets another man who holds my love in jest And yet I trusted Flora, the lily of the west

Way down in yonder shady grove, a man of low degree
He spoke unto my Flora there and kissed her 'neath a tree
The answers that she gave to him like arrows pierced my breast
I was betrayed by Flora, the lily of the west

I stepped up to my rival there, my dagger in my hand And seized him by his collar and ordered him to stand All in my desperation I stabbed him in his chest I killed a man for Flora, the lily of the west

And then I had to stand my trial, I had to make my plea. They put me in a pris'ner's dock and then commenced on me Although she swore my life away, deprived me of my rest Still I love my Flora, the lily of the west