

# The Lily Of The West

Nana Mouskouri

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 seems 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  
I killed a man for 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  
Still I love my faithless Flora  
The lily of the West