

# Flora

Peter, Paul and Mary

1. When first I came to Louisville my fortune there to find  
I met a fair young maiden there her beauty filled my mind  
her rosy cheek her ruby lips they gave my heart no rest  
the name she bore was Flora the lily of the west.
2. 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.
3. '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.
4. I stepped up to my rival my dagger in my hand  
I seized him by the collar and I ordered him to stand  
all in my desperation I stabbed him in his breast  
I'd killed a man for Flora the lily of the west.
5. And then I had to stand my trial I had to make my plea  
they placed me in a pris'ner's dock and then commended on me  
although she swore my life away deprived me of my rest  
still I love my faithless Flora the lily of the west.