```
        Am              C     G
When first I came to Louisville,
          F                    Am
  some pleasure there to find.
   C                           G          F          C      Am
A damsel there from Lexington was pleasing to my mind
      F                          G         Am
Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips like arrows pierced my breast
                                    C      G  F            Am
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 degre
Conversing with my Flora there,
   it seemed so strange to me
And the answer that she gave to him it sore did me opp
I was betrayed by Flora, the Lily of the West.

I stepped up to my rival, my dagger in my hand
I siezed him by the collar and I boldly bade him stand
Being mad to desperation I pierced him in the breast
Then go my lovely Flora, the Lily of the West.

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I had to stand my trial, I had to make my plea
They placed me in a criminal box and
   then commenced  on me,
Although she swore  my life away, deprived me of my r
Still I love my faithless Flora, the Lily of the West.
```

Visit http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs