The Spanish Lady - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE SPANISH LADY.

Yonder sits a Spanish lady, who she is I do not know;
I'll go court her for her beauty, let her answer be yea or no,

Chorus.
Nedy nm a do to dod dum da, nedy um a do to du dum da.
Madam, I have come a-courting, though your name I do not know;
I will court you for your beauty, let your answer be yes or no.- Chorus.

Sir, if you have come a-courting some kind pleasure for to win,
I will kindly entertain you if you will never come again.- Chorus.

Madam, I have gold and silver: Madam, I have house and land;
Madam, I have a world of treasure, all to be at your command.- Chorus.

What care I for your gold and silver, what care I for your house and land;
What care I for your world of treasure, all I want is a handsome man. - Chorus.

Blue is a pretty color when it gets a second dip,
Young men when they go a-courting very often get the slip.- Chorus.

Ripest apples soonest rotten, hottest love soonest cold;
Young men's vows are soon forgotten, pray, pretty maids, don't be so bold.- Cho

Iowa boys are the boys of honor, to court pretty maids they're not afraid.
Hug them, kiss them, call them honey; that's the way, boys; don't be afraid.
- Chorus.