Dublin City (Spanish Lady)

As I went out through Dublin City
At the hour of twelve o’clock at night
Who should I see but a Spanish lady
Washing her feet by candle light
First she washed them and then she dried them
In all my life I never did see
A maid so sweet about the soles

Chorus:
Whack fol the toor a loor a laddy
Drunk on brandy and claret wine
I got a look from the Spanish lady
Hot as the fire of ambry coals
In all my life I never did meet
A maid so sweet about the soles

As I was leaving Dublin City
On that morning sad of heart
Lonely was I for the Spanish lady
Now that forever we must part
But still I always will remember
All the hours we did enjoy
But then she left me sad at parting
Gone forever was my joy