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Lily Of The West
Bob Dylan
                            Lily of the West - Bob Dylan
Tabbed by: gwyder
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Tuning: EADGBE
[Verse 1]
                     C
                          G
                                                        Am
When first I came to Louisville, some pleasure there to find
                    C
                          G
A damsel there from Lexington was pleasing to my mind
                     C
                          G
Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips, like arrows pierced my breast
                          C
                            G
And the name she bore was Flora, the lily of the west.
                          C
                            G
                                     F
And the name she bore was Flora, the lily of the west.
[Verse 2]
                 C G
I courted lovely Flora some pleasure for to find
                    C
                            G
But she turned unto another man whose sore distressed my mind
                         G
She robbed me of my liberty, deprived me of my rest
                             F
                     G
Then go, my lovely Flora, the lily of the west.
Then go, my lovely Flora, the lily of the west.
[Verse 3]
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Am C G F Am

Away down in yonder shady grove, a man of high degree

C G F Am

Conversin with my Flora there, it seemed so strange to me

C G F Am

And the answer that she gave to him it sore did me oppress

C G F Am

I was betrayed by Flora, the lily of the west.

C G F Am

I was betrayed by Flora, the lily of the west.

[Verse 4]

Am C G F Am
I stepped up my rival, dagger in my hand

I seized him by the collar, and boldly made him stand G F C Seing mad by desperation I pierced him to the breast C G F All this for lovely Flora, the lily of the west. C G F All this for lovely Flora, the lily of the west. [Verse 5] C G F I had to stand my trial, I had to make my plea G C Am They placed me in the witness box and then commenced on me G F Although she swore my life away, deprived me of my rest G F Still I love my faithless Flora, the lily of the west. C G F Still I love my faithless Flora, the lily of the west.

F

Am

C G