

Polly Von
Peter, Paul and Mary

Am **Dm**
I shall tell of a hunter who s life was undone
Am **E7**
By the cruel hand of evil and the setting of the sun
Am **Dm**
His arrow was loosed and it flew through the dark
Am **E7** **Am**
And his true love was slain as the shaft found its mark

CHORUS:

C **G**
Well she d her apron wrapped about her and he took
E7 **F** **G** **E7** **Am**
her for a swan, and oh and alas it was sh---e Polly Von

He ran up beside her and found it was she
He turned away his head for he could not bear to see
As he lifted her up he found she was dead
And a fountain of tears for his true love he shed

CHORUS

He bore her away to his home by the sea
Crying father, oh father I ve murdered poor Polly
I ve killed my sweet love in the flower of her life
I d always intended that she d be my wife

CHORUS

He roamed near the place where his true love was slain
He wept bitter tears, but his cries were all in vain
As looked to the lake, a swan glided by
And the sun slowly sank in the gray of the sky

CHORUS