

## West Indian Lady

Donovan

Can I be of a\*sistance, my love ? Sha la la la la la la la la  
I will help you out into the room Sha la la la la la la la la  
And you know what I'm thinking that very soon we will be a-  
drinking  
>From the cup of joy you have brought From the cup of joy the l  
ady brought  
I see you brought your bow along also Sha la la la la la la la  
la  
Is the arrow for me, love ? Very soon I think I'll know  
If I never return from in her eyes Sha la la la la la la la la  
Even in the dark they hypnotise Sha la la la la la la la la  
West Indian lady in the picture on my wall,  
But I love her printer's name and all But he love her printer's  
name and all  
But I love her drawing pins and all. But he love her drawing pi  
ns and all  
But he love her printer's name and all Sha la la la la la la la la  
la  
But he love her printer's name and all Sha la la la la la la la la  
la  
She's the belle of Kilburn, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's the belle of Kilburn, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's the belle of Kilburn, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's the belle of Kilburn, yeah, yeah, yeah  
She's the belle of Kilburn  
Jennifer Juniper  
Jennifer Juniper lives upon the hill,  
Jennifer Juniper, sitting very still.  
Is she sleeping ? I don't think so.  
Is she breathing ? Yes, very low.  
Whatcha doing, Jennifer, my love ?  
Jennifer Juniper, rides a dappled mare,  
Jennifer Juniper, lilacs in her hair.  
Is she dreaming ? Yes, I think so.  
Is she pretty ? Yes, ever so.  
Whatcha doing, Jennifer, my love ?  
I'm thinking of what it would be like if she loved me.  
You know just lately this happy song it came along  
And I like to somehow try and tell you.  
Jennifer Juniper, hair of golden flax.  
Jennifer Juniper longs for what she lacks.  
Do you like her ? Yes, I do, Sir.  
Would you love her ? Yes, I would, Sir.  
Whatcha doing Jennifer, my love ?  
Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper.  
Jennifer Juniper vit sur la colline,  
Jennifer Juniper a\*sise très tranquille.  
Dort-elle ? Je ne crois pas.

Respire-t-elle ? Oui, mais tout bas.

Qu'est-ce que tu fais, Jenny mon amour ?

Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper, Jennifer Juniper.