

## Pretty Polly

The Byrds

There used to be a gambler who courted all around  
There used to be a gambler who courted all around  
He courted pretty Polly, such beauty never been found  
"Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me  
Before we get married, some pleasures to see"

She jumped up behind him and 'way they did go  
She jumped up behind him and 'way they did go  
Down into the valley that was far below  
They went a little further and what did they spot  
They went a little further and what did they spot  
But a newly dug grave with a spade lying by

"Oh, Willy, hey, Willy, I'm afraid of your ways  
Oh, Willy, hey, Willy, I'm afraid of your ways  
I'm afraid you will lead my poor body astray"  
"Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, you guessed it just right  
Pretty Polly, pretty Polly, you guessed it just right  
I dug all your grave the better part of last night"

Then he stabbed her in her heart till her heart's blood did flow  
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He stabbed her in her heart till her heart's blood did flow  
Down into the grave pretty Polly did go  
Now a debt to the devil, that Willy must pay  
A debt to the devil, that Willy must pay  
For killing pretty Polly and running away