

The Lily of the West

THE LILY OF THE WEST 5106 B2

Grady Wiley Arvin, 1941

I started out to Texas Some pleasure for to find I met a fair young maiden Most pleasing to my mind

Last night as I was walking Down by a shady grove I spied a noble chieftain Premending with my love

Last night as I was waltzing With a dagger in my hand I caught him by the collar I made him gently stand

I stabbed my desperado I stabbed him in the breast I stabbed my knife in Mary The Lily of the West

Long came an officer And carried me on to jail Money wouldn't go in a murder case So they locked me up in jail

Now for six long years in prison I'm bound a sure to go And if I die in prison I have but one request Just write upon my tombstone The Lily of the West.