

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 had never been fou
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 away they did go
She jumped up behind him and away they did go
Down into the valley that was far below
They went a little further and what did they spy?
They went a little further and what did they spy?
But a new dug grave with a spade lying by
Oh Willy dear Willy, I'm afraid of your way
Oh Willy dear Willy, I'm afraid of your way
I'm afraid you might lead my poor body astray
Pretty Polly, Pretty Polly you've guessed it just right
Pretty Polly, Pretty Polly you've guessed it just right
I dug on your grave the better part of last night
He stabbed her in the heart til her heart's blood did flo
He stabbed her in the heart til her heart's blood did flo
Down into the grave Pretty Polly did go
Now a debt to the Devil that Willy must pay
Now a debt to the Devil that Willy must pay
For killing Pretty Polly and running away