

# Sandy Denny, Pretty Polly

Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me  
Polly, pretty Polly, come go along with me  
Before we get married some pleasure to see  
She got up behind him and away they did ride  
She got up behind him and away they did ride  
Over the hills and the valleys so wide  
They rode a little further and what did they spy  
They rode a little further and what did they spy  
But a new-dug grave with a spade lying by  
Oh Willy, oh Willy, I'm scared of your ways  
Oh Willy, oh Willy, I'm scared of your ways  
Scared you might lead my poor body astray  
Polly, pretty Polly, you've guessed just about right  
Polly, pretty Polly, you've guessed just about right  
I've dug on your grave the best part of last night  
And he stabbed her in the heart and the heart-blood did flow  
And he stabbed her in the heart and the heart-blood did flow  
Into her grave pretty Polly did go  
He threw a little dirt over her and started for home  
He threw a little dirt over her and started for home  
Leaving nothing behind but the wild birds to moan  
And it's debt to the devil, and Willy must pay  
And it's debt to the devil, and Willy must pay  
For killing pretty Polly and running away