

# Tunng, Fair Doreen

Oh fair Doreen the night has seen  
You ply your trade so sweet  
And though they come your soul to stun  
No anvil shall you be

No anvil shall you be Doreen  
No anvil shall you be  
Although they come your soul to stun  
No anvil shall you be

Oh fair Doreen your treacled lips  
That taste of other worlds  
Though they may claim your soul be stained  
Thou art not Satan's girl

Thou art not Satan's girl Doreen  
Thou art not Satan's girl  
Though they may claim your soul be stained  
Thou art not Satan's girl