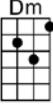
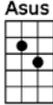
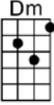
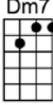
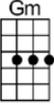
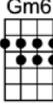


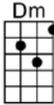
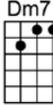
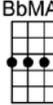
POLLY VON (BAR)-Peter, Paul and Mary

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

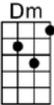
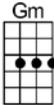
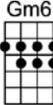
Intro:   (X4)

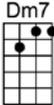
I shall tell of a hunter whose life was un-done
 He ran up be-side her and found it was she
 He bore her a-way to his home by the sea
 He roamed near the place where his true love was slain

By the cruel hand of evil at the setting of the sun
 He turned away his head for he could not bear to see
 Cryin' "Father, oh father, I murdered poor Pol-ly!
 He wept bitter tears, but his cries were all in vain.

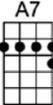
   

His arrow was loosed and it flew through the dark,
 He lifted her up and found she was dead,
 I've killed my fair love in the flower of her life!
 As he looked on the lake, a swan glided by

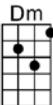
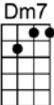
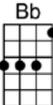
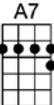
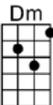
    

And his true love was slain as the shaft found its mark. (Chorus)
 A fountain of tears for his true love, he shed. (Chorus)
 I'd always in-tended that she be my wife." (No Chorus)
 And the sun slowly sank in the grey of the sky. (Chorus X2)

Chorus:

She'd her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan

And it's oh, and a-las it was she, Polly Von

POLLY VON-Peter, Paul and Mary
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: Dm Asus4 (X4)

Dm Dm7 Gm Gm6
I shall tell of a hunter whose life was un-done
He ran up be-side her and found it was she
He bore her a-way to his home by the sea
He roamed near the place where his true love was slain

Dm Dm7 BbMA7 A7
By the cruel hand of evil at the setting of the sun
He turned away his head for he could not bear to see
Cryin' "Father, oh father, I murdered poor Pol-ly!
He wept bitter tears, but his cries were all in vain.

Dm Dm7 Gm Gm6
His arrow was loosed and it flew through the dark,
He lifted her up and found she was dead,
I've killed my fair love in the flower of her life!
As he looked on the lake, a swan glided by

Dm Dm7 Bb A7 Dm
And his true love was slain as the shaft found its mark. (Chorus)
A fountain of tears for his true love, he shed. (Chorus)
I'd always in-tended that she be my wife." (No Chorus)
And the sun slowly sank in the grey of the sky. (Chorus X2)

Chorus:

F A7
She'd her apron wrapped about her and he took her for a swan

Dm Dm7 Bb A7 Dm
And it's oh, and a-las it was she, Polly Von