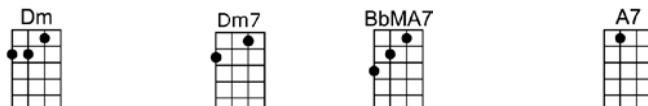


**POLLY VON**-Peter, Paul and Mary  
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

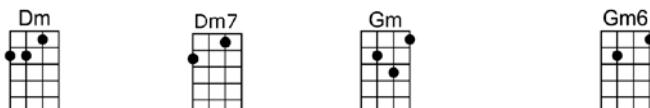
Intro:            (X4)



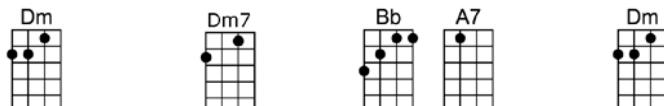
I shall tell of a hunter whose life was un-done  
 He ran up be-side her and found it was she  
 He bore her a-way to his home by the sea  
 He roamed near the place where his true love was slain



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.

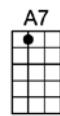


His arrow was loosed and it flew through the dark,  
 He lifted her up and found she was dead,  
 I've killed my fair love in the flower of her life!  
 As he looked on the lake, a swan glided by

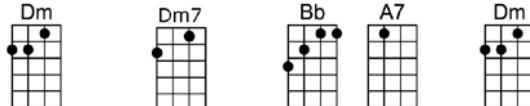


And his true love was slain as the shaft found its mark. (Chorus)  
 A fountain of tears for his true love, he shed. (Chorus)  
 I'd always in -tended that she be my wife." (No Chorus)  
 And the sun slowly sank in the grey of the sky. (Chorus X2)

**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 intended 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