## Flora

## **Crooked Still**

When first I came to Louisville Some pleasure there to find A damsel there from Lexington Was pleasing to my mind Her rosy cheeks Her ruby lips Like arrows pierced my breast The name she bore was Flora The Lily of the WestI came to my love Flora Some pleasure there to find She turned in to another man Which sort of stressed my mind She robbed me of my loyalty Deprived me of my rest I loved my faithless Flora The Lily of the WestNow down in yonder shady grove The man who was to come Conversing with my Flora there It seemed so strange to me And the answer that she gave to him It sort of me oppressed I was betrayed by Flora The Lily of the WestI stepped up to my rival My dagger in my hand I seized him by the collar And I boldly made him stand We met in desperation I pierced him in the breast I killed the man for Flora The Lily of the WestI had to stand my trial I had to make my plea They placed me in a criminal box And then commenced on me Although she sold my life away Deprived me of my rest I loved my faithless Flora The Lily of the West

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