

Pretty Polly

[Kristin Hersh](#)

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 go
She got up behind him and away they did go
Over the hills to the valley so low
They went up a little farther and what did they spy?
They went up a little farther and what did they spy?
A newly dug grave with a spade lying by
He stabbed her through the heart
Her heart's blood it did flow
He stabbed her through the heart
Her heart's blood it did flow
And into the grave pretty Polly did go
He threw something over her and turned to go home
He threw something over her and turned to go home
With nothing behind him but the girl there to mourn

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