

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