

## Wheel Of Fortune

          C                                  Am  
As I went out in Dublin City,  
C                                  Am  
'Round the hour of twelve at night,  
                                  Dm  
There I spied a fair young maiden,  
E7                                  Am  
Washing her feet by candle-light.

First she washed them, then she dried them,  
'Round her shoulder wore a towel,  
And in all my life I ne'er did see  
Such a fine young girl, upon my soul.

Chorus :  
She had twenty, eighteen, sixteen, fourteen,  
Twelve, ten, eight, six, four, two, none;  
She had nineteen, seventeen, fifteen, thirteen,  
Eleven, nine, seven, five, three and one.

'Round and 'round the wheel of fortune,  
Where she stops it wearies me,  
Fair young girls are all deceiving,  
Sad experience teaches me.