

## **LOWLANDS OF HOLLAND**

THE NIGHT THAT I WAS MARRIED  
AND IN MY MARRIAGE BED  
THERE CAME A BOLD SEA-CAPTAIN  
AND HE STOOD AT MY BED-HEAD  
SAYING "ARISE, ARISE, YOUNG WEDDED MAN,  
AND COME ALONG WITH ME -  
TO THE LOWLANDS OF HOLLAND  
FOR TO FIGHT THE ENEMY!"

OH HOLLAND IS A LOVELY LAND  
AND IN IT GROWS FINE GRAIN  
IT IS A PLACE OF RESIDENCE  
FOR SOLDIERS TO REMAIN  
THE SUGAR CANE GROWS PLENTIFUL  
AND TEA GROWS ON EACH TREE  
I NEVER HAD BUT THE ONE TRUE LOVE  
NOW HE'S GONE FAR AWAY FROM ME!

SAID THE MOTHER TO HER DAUGHTER  
"LEAVE OFF YOUR SORE LAMENT!  
IS THERE NE'ER A MAN IN GALWAY TOWN  
TO BE YOUR HEART'S CONTENT?"  
"THERE ARE MEN ENOUGH IN GALWAY TOWN,  
BUT ALAS THERE'S NONE FOR ME  
SINCE HIGH WINDS AND STORMY SEAS  
HAVE PARTED MY LOVE AND ME ...

"I'LL WEAR NO STAYS AROUND MY WAIST  
NO COMB ALL IN MY HAIR  
I'LL WEAR NO HANDKERCHIEF ROUND MY NECK  
FOR TO SHADE MY BEAUTY BARE  
AND NEVER WILL I MARRY  
UNTIL THE DAY I DIE  
FOR THE LOW LOW LANDS OF HOLLAND  
HAVE PARTED MY LOVE AND I ! "