

Captain Wedderburn

Great Big Sea

A nobleman's fair daughter went down a narrow lane
And met with Captain Wedderburn, the keeper of the game
Now my pretty fair miss, if it wasn't for the law
You and I in a bed might lie, roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall
Now, my dear good man, do not be perplexed
Before that you might bed with me, you must answer questions six
Six questions you will answer me and I will ask them all
And you and I in a bed might lie, roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall
What is rounder than a ring, and higher than the trees?
And what is worse than a woman's curse and what is deeper than the sea?
Which bird sings first, which one best? Where does the dew first fall?
And you and I in a bed might lie, roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall
The earth is rounder than a ring and heaven is higher than the trees
The devil is worse than a woman's curse and hell is deeper than the sea
The lark sings first and the thrush sings best
And the earth is where the dew falls
And you and I in a bed must lie, roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall
He takes her by her lily-white hand and leads her down the hall
He takes her by her slender waist for fear that she might fall
He lays her on a bed of down without a doubt at all
He and she lie in one bed, roll me over next to the wall
She and he lie in one bed, roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall, roll me over next to the wall

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