

Lowlands

[Joan Baez](#)

We sailed out of Dunmore Michelmas gone by
Cowhides and wool and live cargo
Twenty young Wild Geese ready fledged to fly
Sailing for the lowlands lowThe lowlands low, the lowlands low
Sailing for the lowlands lowSean Rouse the skipper from the church of Crook
Piery keeps log for his father
Crew all from Bannow, Fethard and the Hook
Sailing for the lowlands lowThe lowlands low, the lowlands low
Sailing for the lowlands lowReady with priming we'd our galliot gun
Muskets and pikes in good order
We should be riddled captives would be none
Death or else the lowlands lowThe lowlands low, the lowlands low
Death or else the lowlands lowA pirate approached us many leagues from shore
We fought and we sunk him in good order
He'll go a-roving plundering no more
Sailing for the lowlands lowThe lowlands low, the lowlands low
Sailing for the lowlands lowWe smuggled out the Wild Geese weapons safe ashore
Then we unloaded our cargo
A fair wind is blowing we're headed for Dunmore
Sailing from the lowlands lowThe lowlands low, the lowlands low
Sailing from the lowlands low
The lowlands low, the lowlands low
Sailing from the lowlands low

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