

The Lowlands of Holland

Natalie Merchant

On the night that I was married
And upon my marriage bed
There all came a bold sea captain
And he stood at my bed-head Sayin', 'Arise, arise, young wedded man
And come along with me
To the lowlands of Holland
To fight the enemy? Now then Holland is a lovely land
And upon it grows fine grain
Sure it is a place of residence
For a soldier to remain Where the sugarcane is plentiful
And the tea grows on each tree
Well, I never had but the one sweetheart
And now he's gone far away from me I will wear no stays around my waist
Nor combs all in my hair
I will wear no scarf around my neck
For to save my beauty there And never will I marry
Not until the day I die
Since these four winds and these stormy seas
Came between my love and I

Songwriters

PADDY MOLONEY Published by

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