

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Golden Vanity

Oh there was a lofty ship and she sailed on the sea  
And the name of that ship it was the Golden Vanity  
But she feared she would be taken by a Turkish enemy  
As she sailed on the lowland lowland low  
She sailed upon the lowland sea

Then up steps a cabin boy, just the age of twelve and three  
And he says to the Skipper what will you give to me  
If I swim alongside of your Turkish enemy  
And I sink her in the lowland lowland low  
I sink her in the lowland sea

Oh I will give you silver and I will give you gold  
And the hand of my daughter if you will be so bold  
As to swim alongside of the Turkish enemy  
And to sink her in the lowland lowland low  
To sink her in the lowland sea

Then the boy he made all ready and overboard jumped he  
And he swam alongside of the Turkish enemy  
And with his little drilling tool he boared holes three  
And he sank her in the lowland lowland lowland  
He sank her in the lowland sea

Then the boy he turned around and back again swam he  
And he hollered for the Skipper to haul him from the sea  
But the Skipper would not heed, for his daughter he did need  
And he left him in the lowland lowland lowland  
He left him in the lowland sea

Then the crew they hauled him out, but upon the deck he died  
And they wrapped him in his blanket so very soft and wide  
They cast him overboard to drift upon the tide  
And he sank beneath the lowland lowland low  
He sank beneath the lowland sea

Oh there is a lofty ship and she sails on the sea  
But she sails without a cabin boy the age of twelve and three  
and she fears she will be taken by a Turkish enemy  
As she sails on the lowland lowland low  
Sails on the lowland sea