

# Natalie Merchant, The Lowlands Of Holland

The Lowlands Of Holland Lyrics

[ Traditional ]

On the night that I was married  
And upon my marriage bed  
There came a bold sea captain  
And he stood at my bedhead  
Saying, "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  
Surely 'tis a place of residence  
For a soldier to remain  
Where the sugar cane is plentiful  
And the tea grows on the tree  
Well, I never had but the one sweetheart  
And now he's gone far away from me

I will wear no staysail around my waist  
Nor combs all in 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 that I die  
Since these four winds and these stormy seas  
Came between my love and I