Chad Mitchell Trio, The 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 that 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 that Turkish enemy,
And with his little drilling tool he bor-ed 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 cabinboy 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,
She sails on the lowland sea