

Great Big Sea, Captain Wedderburn

A noblemen's fair daughter
Came down a narrow lane.
And met with Captain Wedderburn,
The keeper of the game
Now my pretty fair miss
If it wasn't for the law,
You and I in the bed might lie
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall

Now, my dear good man, she said
Do not be perplexed
Before that you might bed with me
You must answer questions six.
Six questions you must answer me,
And I will ask them all
And you and I in the bed might lie
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall

What is rounder than a ring,
And higher than the trees?
And what is worse than a woman's curse,
And what is deeper than the sea?
What bird sings first, which one's best?
Where does the dew first fall
And you and I in a bed might lie
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall

The earth is rounder than a ring,
And heaven is higher than the trees,
The devil is worse than a woman's curse,
And hell in deeper than the sea
The lark sings first, the thrush sings best,
Earth is where the dew falls
And you and I in a bed must lie
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall

He takes her by her lily-white hand
And leads her down the hall
And he takes her by her slender waist
For fear that she might fall
And he lays her on a bed of down
Without a doubt at all
And he and she lie in one bed
Roll me over next to the wall
And she and he lie in one bed
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall
Roll me over next to the wall