

Clan Of Xymox

"The Lowlands Of Holland"

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The Lowlands of Holland
The love that I have chosen was to my heart's content.
The salt sea shall be frozen before that I repent.
Repent it I shall never until the day I die
But the lowlands of Holland have parted my love and I.
The very night we got married and lay upon our bed
A pressgang came to my bedside and stood at my
bedhead
Saying, Arise arise you new married man and come
along with me,
To the lowlands of Holland to face your (fight the)
enemy.
But Holland is a cold place, a place where grows no
green
But Holland is a cold place for my love to wander in *
Though money had been so plentiful as leaves grow on
the tree
Yet before I'd time to turn myself my love was stolen
from me
Be still, be still, my daughter what makes you to lament
Is there ne'er a lad in our town can give your heart
content?
There's lads enough in our town but ne'er a one for me
For I never had but one true love and he was pressed
from me
*or (It's a wild inhabitation for my true love to be in)
There shall no mantle cross my back, no comb go
through my hair
No firelight nor candlelight shall ease my heart's
despair
And I will never married be until the day I die
For the lowlands of Holland have parted my love and
me
Recorded by Patrick Galvin and (I think) Clancys
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