

## Dubliners

### "The Lowlands Of Holland"

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The night that I was married and in my married bed  
Up comes the bold sea captain and stands at my bed  
head

Saying 'arise, arise, young wedded man and come  
along

With me

To the Lowlands of Holland for to fight the enemy'

Oh, Holland is a lovely land and in it grows fine grain

It is a place of residence for soldiers to remain

Where the sugar cane grows plentiful and the tea  
grows on

Each tree

I never had but the one sweetheart and she's far away

From me

Says the mother to the daughter 'leave off your sore  
Lament

There's men enough in Galway to be your heart's  
content'

'There's men enough in Galway, but alas there's none  
for

Me

Since the high winds and the stormy seas have parted  
my

Love and me'

'I'll wear no stays around my waist, no combs all in my  
Hair

No handkerchief around my neck, to shade my beauty  
fair

And neither will I marry until the day I die

Since the high winds and the stormy seas have parted  
my

Love and I'

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