

## **Chad Mitchell Trio**

### **"Golden Vanity"**

Visit "[Golden Vanity](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

O there is a lofty ship, and she sails on the sea  
And the name of that shippin' is the Golden Vanity  
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.

Then up steps the cabinboy just the age of twelve and  
three  
And he says to the skipper, What will you give to me  
If I swim along side of that Turkish enemy  
And I sink her in the lowland , lowland, low  
I sink her in the lowland sea.

O 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 along side 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 swam alongside of that Turkish enemy  
And with his little drillin' tool he bore-ed holes three  
And he sank her in the lowland , lowland, low  
He sank her in the lowland sea.

Then the boy he turned about and back again swam he  
And 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, low  
He left him in the lowland sea.

O 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

