

## **Natalie Merchant**

### **"Diver boy"**

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Young Emily was fair lady bright  
She loved her diver boy  
Who sailed over the ocean  
To gather up some gold  
Seven long years returning,  
His money for to show  
He'd been sailing over the main  
Down in the low land, low

"my father runs a big hotel  
Down by the river side  
You go there go for to stay  
And I shall be your bride  
Meet me early morning  
Don't let my parents know  
You have been the diver boy  
Down in the low land, low"

Young Henry taking a drink  
That night before he went to bed  
Not thinking of the danger  
That crowned all over his head  
Young Edward said to his father,

"let's take his money sure  
And send his body sinking fast  
Down in the low land, low"

Young Emily went to be that night  
She dreamed an awful dream  
She dreamed she saw  
Her true love's blood  
Go flowing down the stream  
Waking early morning  
To parents she did say,  
"where could be that stranger boy  
Who came here for to stay?"

"oh, father you're a robber  
You robbed me of my wren!  
Oh brother you have murdered  
The one that I loved best!

The trees on yonder mountain  
Are bending to and fro  
They remind me of my diver boy  
Down in the low land, low"

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