

Sandy Denny

"The Low Land Of Holland"

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On the night that I was married and in my marriage bed
There came a bold sea captain and he stood at my bed
head
Saying "arise, arise young wedded man this night for
to go with me
To the low lowlands of holland to fight the enemy.

Oh, I held my love all in my arms, still hoping he might
stay,
When the captain he gave another order and we had to
march away,
Saying "theres many a blithe young married man this
night must go with me
To the low lowlands of holland to fight the enemy.

But holland it is a wondrous place and in it grows much
green
tis a wild inhabitation for my true love to be in.
Where the leaves they grow and the winds they do blow
and strange fruit grows on every tree
tis the wild wild lands of holland where twined my love
and me.

No shoes nor stocking Ill put on nor comb to go through
my hair
And nor shall day or candlelight shine on my bower fair
Nor shall I sleep with any young man until the day I die
For the lowlands of holland they parted my love and i.

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