

## Eimear Quinn

### "Lowlands 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 bedhead  
Saying "Arise, arise you married young man  
And come away with me  
To the low lowlands of Holland  
To fight the enemy."

Oh, I held my love all in my arms,  
Still thinking he might stay,  
But the captain he gave another order,  
He was forced to march away,  
Saying "There's many a blithe young married man  
This night must go with me  
To the low lowlands of Holland  
To fight the enemy."

Well Holland it is a wondrous place  
And in it grows much green  
It's a wild inhabitation  
For my true love to be in.  
Where the grass do grow and the warm winds do blow  
And there's fruit on every tree  
But the low lowlands of Holland  
Where parted my love and me.

No shoe nor stocking I'll put on  
Nor comb pull through my hair  
And nor will no coal or candlelight  
Shine in my bower again  
Nor will I lie with any young man  
Until the day I die  
For the lowlands of Holland  
They parted my love and I.  
Nor will I lie with any young man  
Until the day I die  
For the lowlands of Holland  
They parted my love and I

