

The Lowlands of Holland

Trad.

Verse 1

The [C#m]love that I have [B]chosen [C#m]I therBewith be cont[C#]ent
The [C#m]salt sea shall be [B]frozen [C#m]before [B]that I repent[C#m]
Re[C#m]pent it shall I Bnever [C#m]until [B]the day I dee [C#m]
But the [C#m]lowlands of [B]Holland [C#m]has tw[B]ined my love and me[C#m].

Verse 2

My love lies in the salt sea and I am on the side
It's enough to break a young thing's heart that lately was a bride.
But lately was a bonny bride with pleasure in her e'e.
But the lowlands of Holland has twined my love and me.

Verse 3

My love he built a bonny ship and set her on the sea
With seven score good mariners to bear her company.
But there's three score of them is sunk and three score dead at sea
And the lowlands of Holland has twined my love and me.

Verse 4

My love has built another (or: a nether) ship and set her on the sea
And nane but twenty mariners all for to bring her hame.
But the weary wind began to rise, the sea began to roll
And my love then and his bonny ship turned with the shins about.

Verse 5

There shall nae a quiff come on my head nor comb come in my hair
There shall neither coal nor candlelight shine in my bower mair.
And neither will I marry until the day I dee
For I never had a love but one and he's drowned in the sea.

Verse 6

Oh hold your tongue my daughter dear, be still and be content.
There's men enough in Galloway, you need not sore lament.
Oh there's men enough in Galloway, alas there's none for me
For I never had a love but one and he's drowned in the sea.