

## Edwin

Steeleye Span

Come all ye wild young people and listen to my song  
I will unfold concerning gold that guides so many wrong

Young Emma was a servant maid who loved a sailor bold  
Who ploughed the main much gold to gain for his love so we've been told

He ploughed the main for seven years and then returned home  
As soon as he set foot on shore unto his love did go

He went unto young Emma's house his gold all for the show  
That he has gained upon the main all in the lowlands low

Young Edwin he sat drinking till time to go to bed  
He little thought a sword that night would part his body and he ad

And Edwin he got into bed and scarcely was asleep  
When Emily's cruel parents soft into his room did creep

They stabbed him, dragged him out of bed and to the sea did go  
They sent his body floating down to the lowlands low

"Oh father, where's the stranger came here last night to lay?"  
"Oh he is dead no tales can tell" the father he did say

The fishes of the ocean swim o'er my lover's breast  
His body rolls in motion I hope his soul's at rest

The shells upon the sea shore, rolling to and fro  
Remind me of young Edwin that ploughed the lowlands low

So many a day she passed away and tried to ease her mind  
Crying "Oh my friends, my love is gone and I am left behind"

And Emma broken hearted was to Bedlam forced to go  
Her shrieks were for young Edwin that ploughed the lowlands low