

## Lowlands Of Holland

The Dubliners

The night that I was married and in my married bed  
Up comes the bold sea captain and stands at my bed head  
Saying 'arise, arise, young wedded man and come along with me  
To the Lowlands of Holland for to fight the enemy'

Oh, Holland is a lovely land and in it grows fine grain  
It is a place of residence for soldiers to remain  
Where the sugar cane grows plentiful and the tea grows on each  
tree  
I never had but the one sweetheart and she's far away from me

Says the mother to the daughter 'leave off your sore lament  
There's men enough in Galway to be your heart's content'  
'There's men enough in Galway, but alas there's none for me  
Since the high winds and the stormy seas have parted my love and  
me'

'I'll wear no stays around my waist, no combs all in my hair  
No handkerchief around my neck, to shade my beauty fair  
And neither will I marry until the day I die  
Since the high winds and the stormy seas have parted my love and  
I'