

The Lowlands Of Holland
Natalie Merchant

Verso 1:

C **F**
Now when that I was married
C **Am**
And in my marriage bed

C **F**
There came a bold sea captain
C **G** **C**
And he stood at my bed head

C **G** **F** **C**
Saying, A-rise, A-rise, young wedded man

F **C** **Am**
And come along with me
C
To the lowlands of Holland
Am **F** **C**
For to fight the enemy

Verso 2:

C **F**
Now Holland is a lovely land

C **Am**
And in it there grows fine grain
C **F**
It is a place of residence
C **G** **C**
For soldiers to remain
C **G** **F** **C**
Now the sugarcane grows plentiful
F **C** **Am**
The tea grows on each tree
C
I only had the one to love
Am **F** **C**
And now he s gone far away from me

Verso 3:

C **F**
Said the mother to her daughter
C **Am**
Give up your soil and bed
C **F**
Is there ne er a man in Ireland?

C G C

That will be your heart content

C G F C

Way there s men enough in Ireland

F C Am

But alas there is none for me

C

Since high wind and stormy sea s

Am F C

Have parted me love and me

Verso 4:

C
 I ll wear no shoes all on my feet
C **Am**
 No comb all in my hair
C **F**
 I ll wear no handkerchief around my neck
C **G** **C**
 For to shade my beauty fair
C **G** **F** **C**
 And neither will I marry
F **C** **Am**
 Until the day I die
C
 Since high wind and stormy sea s
Am **F** **C**
 Have parted me love and I