

118- Lowlands Of Holland

Trad ~1750

Violin

Now when that I was mar-ri-ed And

in my marri-age bed There came a bold sea

cap-tain And he stood in my bed head Sayin' A-

rise a-rise young wed ded man And come a-long with

me To the Low-lads of Hol-land For to

fight the e-ne-my