



Lowlands

I dreamed a dream the other night
Lowlands, Lowlands away me John
My love she came dressed all in white
Lowlands away

I dreamed my love came in my sleep
Her cheeks were wet her eyes did weep

She came to me at my bedside
All dressed in white, like some fair bride

And bravely in her bosom fair
A red red rose my love did wear

She made no sound nor word she said
And then I knew my love was dead

Then I awoke to hear the cry
On Watch on deck, oh watch ahoy