**VERSE 1**

**There once was a lofty ship**

**that sailed upon the sea**

**And the name of the ship was the Golden Vanity**

**And they swore that she be taken**

**by the Spanish enemy**

**As she sailed along the lowlands, lowlands low**

**As she sailed upon the lowland sea.**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***As she sailed upon the lowland sea.***

**VERSE 2**

**Then up spoke the cabin boy of barely 12 and 3**

**And said to our captain**

**‘What would you give to me**

**If I swam alongside of the Spanish enemy**

**And sank her in the lowland, lowland low**

**And sank her in the lowland sea?’**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***And sank her in the lowland sea.***

**VERSE 3**

**Oh I will give you silver, and I will give you gold If you should attempt something**

**daring and so bold**

**And my lovely daughter’s hand**

**in marriage you shall hold**

**If you sink her in the lowland, lowland low**

**If you sink her in the the lowland sea.**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***If you sink her in the lowland sea.***

**VERSE 4**

**So the boys made him ready**

**and overboard sprang he**

**And he swam alongside of the Spanish enemy**

**And with his brace and auger**

**in her side he bore holes three**

**And sank her in the lowlands, lowlands low**

**And sank her in the lowland sea.**

**VERSE 5**

**Then quickly he swam back to the cheering of the crew**

**But the captain would not heed him,**

**for his promise he did rue**

**And he scorned his entreatings**

**when loudly he did sue**

**And left him in the lowlands lowlands low**

**And left him in the lowlands sea.**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***And left him in the lowlands sea.***

**VERSE 6**

**Then roundabout he turned**

**and ran to the port side**

**And up to his messmates full bitterly he cried ‘Messmates draw me up,**

**for I am drowning with the tide**

**And sinking in the lowlands, lowlands low**

**And sinking in the lowlands low’**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***And sinking in the lowlands sea.***

**VERSE 7**

**Well his messmates drew him up,**

**but on the deck he died**

**And they stitched him in his hammock**

**that was so fair and wide**

**And they lowered him overboard,**

**he drifted with the tide**

**And sank into the lowlands, lowlands low**

**And sank into the lowlands low.**

***CHORUS***

***In the lowland, in the lowland,***

***And sank into the lowlands sea.***