

# The Low, Low Lands of Holland



The ver-y day I was mar-ried That night I lay on my bed;



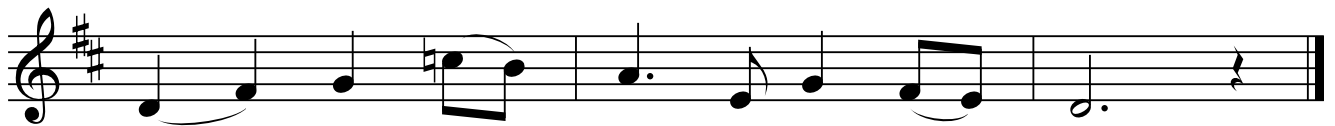
A press-gang came to my bed-side These words to me they said:



A - rise, a-rise, a - rise young man, And come a-long with me,



with me, To the low, low lands of



Hol - - land To face your en - e - - my