Joan Baez, Lowlands

We sailed out of Dunmore Michelmas gone by Cowhides and wool and live cargo Twenty young Wild Geese ready fledged to fly Sailing for the lowlands low The lowlands low, the lowlands low Sailing for the lowlands low Sean Rouse the skipper from the church of Crook Piery keeps log for his father Crew all from Bannow, Fethard and the Hook Sailing for the lowlands low The lowlands low, the lowlands low

Sailing for the lowlands low

Ready with priming we'd our galliot gun

Muskets and pikes in good order

We should be riddled captives would be none

Death or else the lowlands low The lowlands low, the lowlands low

Death or else the lowlands low

A pirate approached us many leagues from shore

We fought and we sunk him in good order

He'll go a-roving plundering no more

Sailing for the lowlands low

The lowlands low, the lowlands low

Sailing for the lowlands low

We smuggled out the Wild Geese weapons safe ashore

Then we unloaded our cargo

A fair wind is blowing we're headed for Dunmore

Sailing from the lowlands low

The lowlands low, the lowlands low

Sailing from the lowlands low

The lowlands low, the lowlands low

Sailing from the lowlands low