

# 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