

Young Edmund

Come all young men and maid - ens, and list - en to my song. While
I re - late con - cern - ing gold which has led to ma - ny a wrong. Young
Em - 'ly was a ser - vant girl who loved a sail - or bold. 'Twas
all for gain he plowed the main so I have oft been told.

Oh, many a year has passed and gone since Edmund was at home.
Young Edmund came to see his love when she was all alone,
Young Edmund came to Emily's house, his gold all for to show,
That he had gained while on the main all on the lowlands low.

"My father keeps a public house down by the rolling main.
Now you go there and enter in and there all night remain,
I will meet you in the morning; don't let my parents know
That your name it is young Edmund all on the lowlands low."

As Edmund sat a-smoking before he went to bed,
'Twas little he knew the sorrow so soon to crown his head.
'Twas Emily's own father who struck the fatal blow
And sent young Edmund floating all on the lowlands low.

Young Emily in her bedchamber she dreamed a horrid dream,
She dreamed she saw her true love a-floating in a stream.
She rose up in the morning; to her father's house did go
Inquiring for young Edmund who plowed the lowlands low.

“Oh, father, where is the stranger came here last night to dwell?”
“He’s murdered,” said her father, “and you no tales must tell.”
“Oh, cruel-hearted father, you’ll die a public show
For murdering of young Edmund who plowed the lowlands low.”

She went unto the squire and her story she made known.
They took him to the justice, his trial it came on.
The verdict was against and he was hanged also
For the murdering of young Edmund who plowed the lowlands low.