

Diver Boy

Natalie Merchant

Young Emily was fair lady bright
She loved her diver boy
Who sailed over the ocean
To gather up some gold
Seven long years returning,
His money for to show
He'd been sailing over the main
Down in the low land, low

"my father runs a big hotel
Down by the river side
You go there go for to stay
And I shall be your bride
Meet me early morning
Don't let my parents know
You have been the diver boy
Down in the low land, low"

Young Henry taking a drink
That night before he went to bed
Not thinking of the danger
That crowned all over his head
Young Edward said to his father,
"let's take his money sure
And send his body sinking fast
Down in the low land, low"

Young Emily went to be that night
She dreamed an awful dream
She dreamed she saw
Her true love's blood
Go flowing down the stream
Waking early morning
To parents she did say,
"where could be that stranger boy
Who came here for to stay?"

"oh, father you're a robber
You robbed me of my wren!
Oh brother you have murdered
The one that I loved best!
The trees on yonder mountain
Are bending to and fro
They remind me of my diver boy
Down in the low land, low"