



A MUCH ADMIR'D SONG CALL'D
CARROLINE OF EDINBOROUGH TOWN

Come all young men and maidens attend unto my ryme,
His of a lovely female was rearely in her prime,
Her cheeks they were like a rose admir'd all ar und,
She was call'd young Carroline of Edinborough town

Young Henry a miller a comiting her h' care,
And her parents came to hear they did not like the same,
Young Henry being offended he unto her did say,
Arise my dearest Carroline and with me run away,

He says my dear we'll go to London and there get wed with
speed,
And when we are united we'll be happy then indeed,
She being entice'd by Henry she put on her finest gown,
And away went lovely Carroline of Edinborough town,

Over hills & lofty mountains this couple did roam,
In time arrive n in London so far from happy home,
She says dearest Henry pray on me never frown,
O you'll break the heart of Carroline of Edinborough town

She had not been in London scarcely half a year,
When hard-hearted Henry to her he prove'd severe,
Says Henry I will go to sea your friends did on me frown
So beg your way without delay to Eneborough town,

A many a day pass'd away in sorrow & despair,
Her cheeks that once was rosey red grew like lillies fair,
She cries where is my Henry & oft her tears stream'd d'od
Sad was the day I ran away from Edinborough town

Opress'd with grief without relief this fair maid she did go
Into the wood to eat some fruit that on the bushes grew,
Some strangers they did pitt'y her & more on her did frown
Whil others said what made you stray from Edinborough town

Beneath a lofty spreading oak this girl she set down to cry
Watching of the gallant ships as they were passing by,
Three cries she gave for Henry dear & plunge'd her body
down,
And a fleeting went young Carroline of Edinborough town,

A note likewise her bonnet she left upon the ground,
And in the note a lock of hair with words I am none ore,
But in the deep I'm fast asleep with the fishes wa ching round
Who was once comely Carroline of Edinborough town,

So all you tender parents never try to part true love,
For on some day you shall see destruction it will prove,
Likewise young men & maidens on your lovers never frown
But think upon young Carroline of Edinborough town