



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

Come all young men and maidens: at n' into my ryme,
His of a lovely female was scarce'y in her prime,
Her cheeks they were like a roose admir'd all around,
She was call'd young Carrolne of Ednborough town

Young Henery a miller a com'ing her h' care
And her parents came to hear they d'd not like the same,
Young Henery being offended he unto her did say,
Arise my dearest Carrolne 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 entic'd by Henery she put on her finest gown,
And away went lovely Carrolne 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 Henery pray on me n' ver frown,
O you'll break the heart of Carrolne of Edinborough town

She had not been in London scarcely h'lf a year,
When hard-hearted Henery to her he prov'd severe,
Says Henery I will go to sea your friends did on me frown
So beg your way without delay to Edinborough 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 Henery & oft her tears stream'd do'd
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 straugers they did pity her & more on her did frown
Whil others said what made you stray from Edinboroag 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 Henery dear, & plunge'd her body
down,

And a floating went young Carrolne 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 no more,
But in the deep I'm fast as eep with the fishes watching round
Who was once comely Carrolne 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 Carrolne of Edinborough town