

LOWLANDS

Arr. S. TAYLOR HARRIS

Slowly and broodingly SOLO

VOICE I dreamed a dream the o - ther night.
me at my bed - side.

PIANO

CHORUS SOLO

Low - lands, Low - lands a - way my John. My love she came dressed all in
All dressed in white like some fair

CHORUS Verses 1 to 3 SOLO Last

white. My - Low - lands a - way. 2 She came to - way.
bride. 3 And brave-ly

3.
SOLO And bravely in her bosom fair.
CHORUS Lowlands, Lowlands away my John.
SOLO A red red rose my love did wear.
CHORUS My Lowlands away.

4.
SOLO She made no sound no word she said.
CHORUS Lowlands, Lowlands away my John.
SOLO And then I knew my love was dead.
CHORUS My Lowlands away.