Captain Wedderburn

Great Big Sea

A noblemen's fair daughter
Came down a narrow lane.
And met with Captain Wedderburn,
The keeper of the game
Now my pretty fair miss
If it wasn't for the law,
You and I in the bed might lie
Roll me over next to the wall

Roll me over next to the wallNow, my dear good man, she said

Do not be perplexed

Before that you might bed with me You must answer questions six.

Six questions you must answer me,

And I will ask them all

And you and I in the bed might lie

Roll me over next to the wall

Roll me over next to the wall

What is rounder than a ring,

And higher than the trees?

And what is worse than a woman's curse,

And what is deeper than the sea?

What bird sings first, which one's best?

Where does the dew first fall

And you and I in a bed might lie

Roll me over next to the wall

Roll me over next to the wallThe earth is rounder than a ring,

And heaven is higher than the trees,

The devil is worse than a woman's curse,

And hell in deeper than the sea

The lark sings first, the thrush sings best,

Earth is where the dew falls

And you and I in a bed must lie

Roll me over next to the wall

Roll me over next to the wall

He takes her by her lily-white hand

And leads her down the hall

And he takes her by her slender waist

For fear that she might fall

And he lays her on a bed of down

Without a doubt at all

And he and she lie in one bed

Roll me over next to the wall

And she and he lie in one bed Roll me over next to the wall Roll me over next to the wall Roll me over next to the wall

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