

She said my dearest Henry:
Pray never on me frown?
For you will break the heart of Caroline
Of Edingborough town.

They had not been in London's
Part a year
Before hard hearted Henry
Proved unto her severe

It is I will go and see your friends
That they did on me frown's
So beg your way without delay
To Edingborough town.

A gallant fleet is fitting out
With speed a drooping down
And I will go to fight
For Kings and for crowns
The jolly tars may fill the skies
And in the waters drownd
Before I will return again
To Edingborough town

" 'Twas many a day she pass'd away
In sorrow and despair
Her cheeks were wore like roses
But grown like lillies fair
O where is my Henry
Of times she did frown
O sad the day I ran away
From Edingborough town

Unto the woods this fair maid did go
To eat such food as the bushes grew
Some strangers pitied her
And some did on her frown
And some did say no
Why did you stray
From Edingborough town

(Likewise she left her bonnet upon the ^{shore}
And in a note a lock of hair
These words I am no more
I am in the deep and fast asleep
And fishes watching 'round
And away floated Caroline
Of Edingborough town

Unto some lofty spreading oak
This maid sat down to cry
A watching the gallant fleet
As they were passing by
She gave three shrieks for Henry
And plunged her body down
And away went poor Caroline
Of Edingborough town

Finis