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# Crafty Maid's Policy

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## Golden Vanity, Or the Low Lands Low.

I HAVE a ship in the North Country,  
And she goes by the name of the Golden Vanity,  
I am afraid she will be taken by some Turkish  
Galieor.

As she sails on the Low Lands Low.

Then up starts our little Cabin Boy,  
Saying, Master what will you give me if I do  
them destroy

I will give you gold, I will give you store,  
You shall have my daughter when I return on  
shore,

If you sink them in the Low Lands Low,

The boy bent his breast and away he jump't in  
He swam till he come to this Turkish Galieor,  
As she laid on the Low Lands Low,

The Boy had an auger to bore holes two at once.  
While some were playing cards, and some  
were playing Dice,

He let the water in, and it dazzled in their eyes,  
And he sunk them in the Low Lands Low.

The boy he bent his breast and away he swam,  
Saying Master, take me up, or I shall be slain,  
For I have sunk them in the Low Lands Low

I'll not take you up the Master he cried,  
I'll not take you up the Master replied,  
I will kill you I will shoot you I will send with  
the tide,

I will sink you in the Low Lands Low.

The boy he swam round all by the starboard side,  
Saying Messmates take me up, for I surely shall  
be slain,

For I have sunk them in the Low Lands Low

His Messmates took him up all by the starboard  
side,

They laid him on the deck, and its there he sunk  
and died,

Then they sewed him up in an old Cows hide,  
And they throw'd him overboard, to go down  
with tide,

And they sunk him in the Low Lands Low.



## Crafty Maid's Policy

COME listen awhile and I'll sing you a song,  
Of three merry gentlemen riding along,  
They met a pretty fair maid and unto her did say,  
I'm afraid this cold morning will do you some harm.

O no, kind, sir, said the maiden you're mistaken  
To think this cold morning will do me some harm,  
There's one thing I crave that is betwixt your legs,  
If you give me that it will keep me warm.

Since you crave it my dear you shall have it,  
If you'll go with me to youder green tree,  
Since you crave it my dear you shall have it,  
And I'll take these gentlemen witness to be.

He got off his horse she instantly mounted,  
And looking the gentlemen hard in the face,  
Saying you knew not my meaning you wrong understood me,  
And away she went galloping down the green lane.

He said to his companions lend me one of your horses.  
That I may ride after her down the green lane,  
And if I overtake her I warrant I'll make her,  
Return unto me my horse back again.

Soon as the fair maid she saw him coming,  
She then instantly took a pistol in hand,  
Saying as for your skill your mind I'll fulfil,  
I would have you stand back or you are a dead man,

O why do you spend your time here in talking,  
O why do you spend your time here in vain,  
Come give her a guinea 'tis what she deserves,  
I'll warrant she'll give you your horse back again.

O no kind sir, you are vastly mistaken,  
If it is your loss it my gain,  
For you were both witness that he gave it me,  
And away she went galloping over the plain.