



A MUCH ADMIR'D SONG CALL'D  
**CAROLINE OF EDINBUROUGH TOWN**

Come all young men and maidens round unto my rhyme,  
 His of a lovely female was scarcely in her prime,  
 Her cheeks they were like a rose admir'd all around,  
 She was call'd young Caroline of Edinburgh town

Young Henry a miller a courting her he came,  
 And her parents came to hear they did not like the same,  
 Young Henry being offended he unto her did say,  
 Arise my dearest Caroline 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 Henry she put on her finest gown,  
 And away went lovely Caroline of Edinburgh town,

Over hills & lofty mountains this couple did roam,  
 In time arrive in London so far from happy home,  
 She says dearest Henry pray on me never frown,  
 O, you'll break the heart of Caroline of Edinburgh town

She had not been in London scarcely half a year,  
 When hard-hearted Henry to her he prov'd severe,  
 Says Henry I will go to sea your friends did on me frown  
 So beg your way without delay to Edinburgh town,

A many a day pass'd away in sorrow & despair,  
 Her cheeks that once was rosy red grew like lillies fair,  
 She cries where is my Henry & oft her tears stream'd down  
 Sad was the day I ran away from Edinburgh 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 strangers they did pity her & more on her did frown  
 Whil' others said what made you stray from Edinburgh 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 Henry dear & plunge'd her body  
 down,

And a floating went young Caroline of Edinburgh town,

A note likewise her bonnet she left upon the ground,  
 And in the note a lock of hair with words I am now dead,  
 But in the deep I'm fast asleep with the fishes watching round  
 Who was once comely Caroline of Edinburgh 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 Caroline of Edinburgh town