

# Caroline of Edinburgh Town

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The image shows a musical score for the song 'Caroline of Edinburgh Town'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Below the vocal line is a guitar accompaniment line with a 4/4 time signature. The first system contains the first eight measures of the song. The second system contains the next eight measures, including a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure. The guitar accompaniment uses a mix of open and fretted notes, with some measures featuring a capo or specific fretting indicated by numbers like 0, 2, 4, 6, and 5.

Come all you men and maidens attend unto my rhyme  
It's of a young damsel who scarce was in her prime  
She beat the blushing roses admired by all around  
Was lovely young Caroline of Edinburgh Town

Young Henry was a Highland man a-courting to her came  
And when her parents came to knowy did not like the same  
Young Henry was offended and unto her did say  
"Arise my dearest Caroline and with me run away.

"We will both go to London, love, and there we'll wed with speed  
And then lovely Caroline shall have happiness indeed."  
Now enticed by young Henry, she put on her other gown  
And away went young Caroline of Edinburgh Town.

Over hills and lofty mountains together they did roam  
In time arrived at London, far from their native home  
Said Henry, "I will go to sea, your parents did on me frown  
So beg your way without delay to Edinburgh Town.

"The fleet is fitting out at Spitzhead dropping down  
And I will join the fleet to fight for King and crown  
The gallant tars may feel their scars or in the water drown  
Yet I never will again return to Edinburgh Town."

Oppressed with grief without relief this damsel she did go  
Into the woods to eat such fruit as on the trees did grow  
Some strangers they did pity her and some did on her frown  
And some did say, "What made you stray from Edinburgh Town?"

There many a day she passed away in sorrow and despair  
Her cheeks, though once like roses, were grown like lilies fair  
She cried, "Where is my Henry?" and often she did swoon  
Crying, "Sad is the day, I ran away from Edinburgh Town."

'Twas beneath a balmy oak where she sat down to cry  
A—watching of the gallant ships as they were passing by  
She gave one shriek for Henry and plunged her body down  
And away floated Caroline of Edinburgh Town.

A note, likewise her bonnet, she left upon the shore  
And in the note a lock of hair, with words, "I am no more."  
And fast asleep into the deep fish were watching round  
Once comely young Caroline of Edinburgh Town.

Come all young tender parents, ne'er try to part the love  
You're sure to see, in some degree ruin it will prove  
Likewise young men and maidens, ne'er on your lovers frown  
Think on the fate of Caroline of Edinburgh Town.