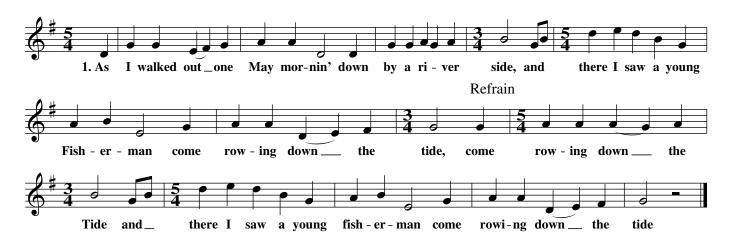
The Young Fisherman

(The Bold Fisherman)



- 2. "Good morning, morning, young fisherman What brings you fishin' here?""I've come to court some lady gay All on the ocean clear."
- 3. Then he pulled off his mornin' gown And laid it on the ground And she be'eld [beheld] three chains of gold All from his neck hung down.
- 4. Then on her bended knee she fell Aloud for mercy cried For calling you a young fisherman Come rowing down the tide.
- 5. "Stand up, stand up, you gay ladie Stand up, stand up," said he "There's not one word that you have spoke That have the least offended me."
- 6. "I'll take you to my father's 'all And married we shall be And you shall have a young fisherman To row you on the sea."

Source: Tune from Mrs Mary Anne Roberts (81), Winchcombe Union, April 8th 1909, Collected by Cecil J. Sharp. Words, and almost identical tune from same singer, collected by Eliza Wedgwood and Percy Grainger on 31st July 1909.

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