

The Young Fisherman (The Bold Fisherman)



1. As I walked out one May mornin' down by a river side, and there I saw a young

Refrain



Fish - er - man come row - ing down the tide, come row - ing down the



Tide and there I saw a young fish - er - man come row - ing down the tide

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.