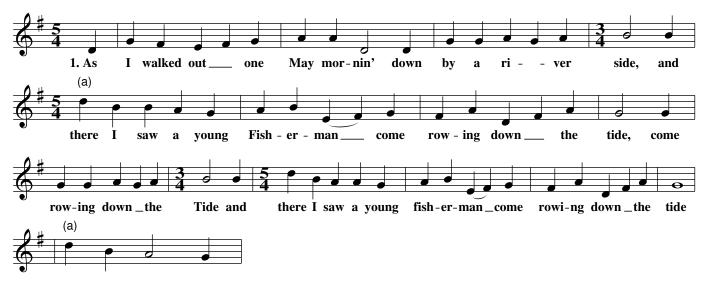
The Young Fisherman (The Bold Fisherman)



- 2. "Good morning, morning, young fisherman What brings you fishing here?" "I've come to court some lady gay All on the ocean clear."
- Then he pulled off his morning gown And laid it on the ground And she 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 lady 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: Sung by William Shepherd, Winchcombe workhouse. Collected by by Percy Grainger on 5 April 1908 and by Cecil Sharp on 8 April 1909. In both cases only the tune was noted, so words have been supplied from a version sung by Mary Ann Roberts, Winchcombe.

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