

## The Crabfish

"Good morn - ing", Mis - - ter Fish - - er - man, "Good mor - ning sir," said  
Chorus  
he. Have you got a crab - fish you can sell to me?" Sing - ing  
hey, Jim-my, ho Jim-my, come a - long a' me. Hey Jim-mie, ho, Jimmie John-son.

1. "Good morning", Mr Fisherman, "Good morning sir," said he.  
"Have you got a crabfish you can sell to me?"

Chorus:

Singing hey, Jimmy, ho Jimmy, come along a' me  
Hey Jimmie, ho, Jimmie Johnson.

2. "Oh, yes sir, yes sir, here's one for a pound."  
Put him in his pocket and they were homeward bound.
3. Well, when he got him home, he didn't have a dish  
So he put him in the pot that wasn't meant for fish.
4. Well his wife she got up in the middle of the night,  
When she found the crabfish, it gave her such a fright.
5. "Oh husband, husband" she called out to him  
"This nasty little crabfish he's got me by the nose."
6. Her husband he cried out "A stick I will bring hither,  
For my wife and the crabfish they are joined together."
7. Well, he grabbed the stick, his wife she grabbed the broom  
They chased that poor old crabfish all around the room.
8. Well, they hit him on the head, they hit him in the side  
They hit him so hard the poor old bugger died.
9. Well, now you've heard me story, it's plain as avacab (?)  
Get yourself a proper fish, if you're fond of crab.
10. There's moral to this story, the moral it is this  
Don't put crabfish in the pot where your wife has a .....

Source: Sung by Bill Pullen. Collected by Gwilym Davies 9 May 2012

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