

Fish 'n' Tater



1. Now, I'm a poor un - fort-un-ate chap and me trou-bles you won't doubt it. If you lis-ten
to my tale, I'll tell you all a - - bout it. As I was a-walk-ing out one night, be -
side of me old pal Ca - ter, I fell in love with a nice young girl,
Chorus
fond of fish 'n' ta-ter. With me rum tum to ra li, oh me rum tum to ra li do. With me
tidd - e - ly - winks I - - oh, and me cock a doo - dle I - - do.

2. Now as I walked out with this young girl

That I'd been introduced to.

After a quiet walk,

Well, a fish shop we went into.

Now while the fish was being fried

I picked up a daily paper

Seven and six, I had to pay

For having fish and tater.

3. Now about a nine-month after

Oh a knock came at me door

And to my surprise,

'Twas one of the guardians of the poor

He said he wanted me

For one of me funny capers

For goodness gracious me,

'Twas marked with fish 'n' tater.

4. Now I went up to the judge,

I said "I'm not that child's father."

He turned round and said.

"Oh, isn't he, oh rather.

Here's the plain proof

Of one of his funny capers

For goodness gracious me,

'Tis marked with fish 'n' tater."

Source: Sung by Ernie Payne, Hawkesbury Upton. Collected by Gwilym Davies 24 June 1980.

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