The Three Fishers
Voice and Piano

Rev. C. Kingsley

S. D. S. & J. Hullah

Andantino.

Three fishers went sailing out into the west, Out into the west as the sun went down; Each

thought on the woman who lov'd him the best, And the children stood watching them

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Voice and Piano

out of the town For men must work and wo-men must weep And there's lit-tle to earn, and

many to keep; Tho the har-bor bar be moan-ing. Three

wives sat up in the light house tow'r And they trimm'd the lamps as the sun went down They

look'd at the squall, and they look'd at the show'r, And the night-rack came roll-ing up
ragged and brown! But men must work and wo-men must weep Though storms be sudden, and

wa ters deep, And the har bor bar be moan ing.

Three corpses lay out on the shin ing sands, In the morn ing gleam as the

tide went down, And the wo men are weep ing and wring ing their hands For
those who will never come back to the town, For men must work, and

wo-men must weep, And the soon-er it's o-ver, the soon-er to sleep, And good

bye to the bar and its moan-ing.

And