THE FISHERMAN

The words of this song appear to have been written in a different handwriting style to Vaughan Williams'.

As I walked out one May morning Down by the river side And there I saw a fisherman Come rowing down the tide

Good morning to you fisherman Good morning to you, sir I pray For calling you a fisherman Just by the break of day

Then he rowed his boat unto the shore And tied it to a stake He stepped up to this gay lady And hold of her did take

And he pulled off his morning gown And spread it on the ground And there she saw three chains of gold All from his neck hang down

Down on her bended knees did fall Oh pardon sir on me For calling you a fisherman Come rowing on the sea

Rise up rise up my pretty maid And come along with me There's not one word that you have said The least offended me

I'll take you to my father's house And married we will be And you shall have a fisherman To row you on the sea

The fisherman

