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 out of the town For
men must work and wo-men must weep And there's lit-tle to earn, and man-y 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 rag-ged and brown! But men must work and
wo-men must weep Though storms be sud-den, and wa-ters deep, And the har-bor bar be moan____

Three corpses lay out on the shin-ing sands, In the morn-ing gleam as the un poco meno mosso.

tide went down, And the wo-men are weep-ing and wring-ing their hands For those who will nev-er 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 moaning.

And good bye to the bar and its moaning.