The Three Fishers

Rev. C. Kingsley

Voice and Piano

Andantino.

Three fish-ers went sail-ing out in-to the west, Out in-to the west as the sun went down; Each

thought on the wo-man who lov’d him the best, And the child-ren stood watch-ing them out of the town, For

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men must work and women must weep And there's little to earn, and many to keep; Tho the

harbor be moaning. Three wives sat up in the

light house tower And they trimmed the lamps as the sun went down They looked at the squall, and they

look'd at the show'r, And the night-rack came rolling up ragged 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 ing.

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 moan__________ing.