

Three Fishers

Words: Charles Kingsley, Music: John Hull



Three fish-ers went sail-ing out in-to the west, Out in-to the west as the



sun went down; Each tho't on the wo-man who loved him the best, And the



child - ren stood watch - ing 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.