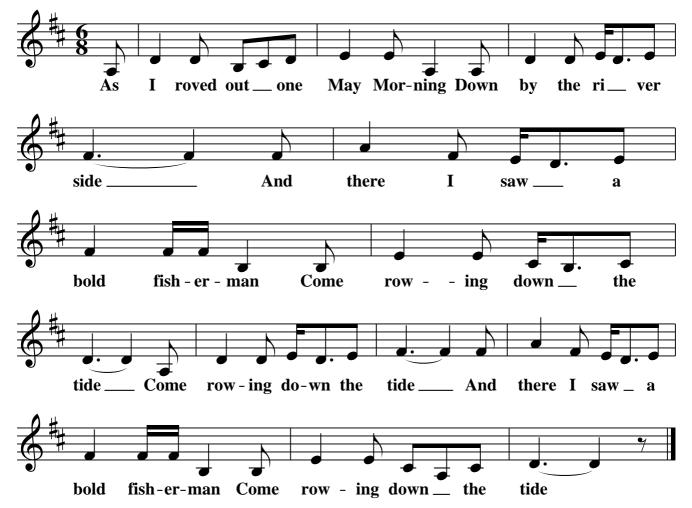
The Bold Fisherman



As I roved out one May morning Down by the riverside And there I saw a bold fisherman Come rowing down the tide Come rowing down the tide And there I saw a bold fisherman Come rowing down the tide

"Good morning to you, you bold fisherman How came you a-fishing here?" "I came a-fishing for your sweet sake All down the river clear"

He then pulled off his morning gown And gently laid it down And there I spied three chains of gold All round his neck hang down. Down on her bended knees she feel And aloud for mercy cried For calling you a bold fisherman I'm sure you are some lord

"Arise, arise you gay lady From off your bended knees: There's not one word in all you said That hath offended me."

"We'll now go to you father's house And married we will be And then you'll have your bold fisherman To row you on the sea."