

## *The SHOALS OF HERRING*

OH 'T WAS ON A CLEAR AND A PLEASANT DAY  
OUT OF YARMOUTH HARBOR WE WERE SAILING  
I WAS CABIN BOY ON A SAILING LUGGER  
FOR TO GO AND HUNT THE SHOALS OF HERRING

NOW THE WORK WAS HARD AND THE HOURS WERE LONG  
AND THE TREATMENT TOO IT TOOK SOME BEARING  
THERE WAS LITTLE KINDNESS AND THE BLOWS WERE MANY  
AS WE HUNTED FOR THE SHOALS OF HERRING

OH WE FISHED THE SWARTH AND THE BROKEN BANK  
I WAS COOK AND I'D A QUARTER SHARING  
AND I USED TO SLEEP STANDING ON MY FEET  
AND I'D DREAM ABOUT THE SHOALS OF HERRING

NOW WE LEFT THE HOME GROUNDS IN THE MONTH OF JUNE  
AND FOR CANNY SHIEL'S WE SOON WERE BEARING  
WITH A HUNDRED CRAN OF THE SILVER DARLINGS  
THAT WE'D TAKEN FROM THE SHOALS OF HERRING

NOW YOU'RE UP ON DECK - YOU'RE A FISHERMAN  
YOU CAN SWEAR AND SHOW A MANLY BEARING  
TAKE YOUR TURN ON WATCH WITH THE OTHER FELLOWS  
WHILE YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR THE SHOALS OF HERRING

IN THE STORMY SEAS AND THE LIVING GALES  
JUST TO EARN YOUR DAILY BREAD YOU'RE DARING  
FROM THE DOVER STRAITS TO THE FAROE ISLANDS  
AS YOU'RE FOLLOWING THE SHOALS OF HERRING

OH I EARNED MY KEEP AND I PAID MY WAY  
AND I EARNED THE GEAR THAT I WAS WEARING  
SAILED A MILLION MILES, CAUGHT TEN MILLION FISHES  
WE WERE SAILING AFTER SHOALS OF HERRING!