The Bold Fisherman

As I walked out one May morning down by the riverside there I beheld a bold fisherman come a-rowing with the tide come a-rowing with the tide there I beheld a bold fisherman come a-rowing with the tide.

Good morning to you bold fisherman how came you fishing here I came here a fishing for your sweet sake all on this river clear all on this river clear I came here a fishing for your sweet sake all on this river clear.

He lashed his boat unto a stake and to this lady went he took her by the lilywhite hand which was his full intent which was his full intent he took her by the lilywhite hand which was his full intent.

He then unfolded his morning gown and so gently laid it down there she beheld three chains of gold hang a-dangling three times round hang a-dangling three times round there she beheld three chains of gold hang a-dangling three times round.

She then fell on her bended knees and so loud for mercy called in calling you a bold fisherman I fear you are some lord I fear you are some lord in calling you a bold fisherman I fear you are some lord. Rise up rise up rise up said he from off your bended knees there is not one word that you have said that has offended me there is not one word that you have said that has offended me.

I will take you to my father's house and married you shall be then you will have a bold fisherman to row you on the sea to row you on the sea then you will have a bold fisherman to row you on the sea.