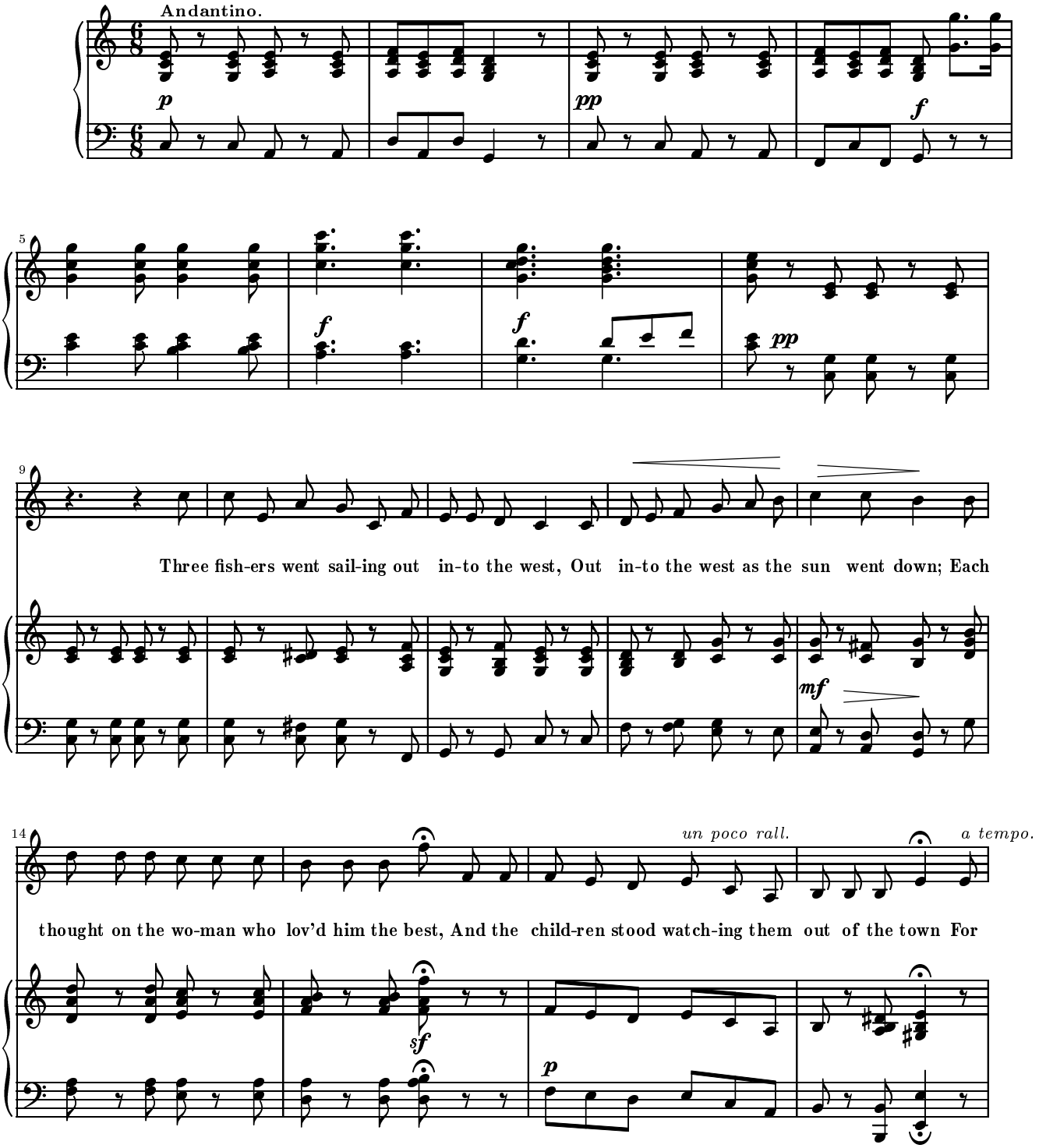
The Three Fishers

Rev. C. Kingsley

S. D. S. & J. Hullah

Voice and Piano



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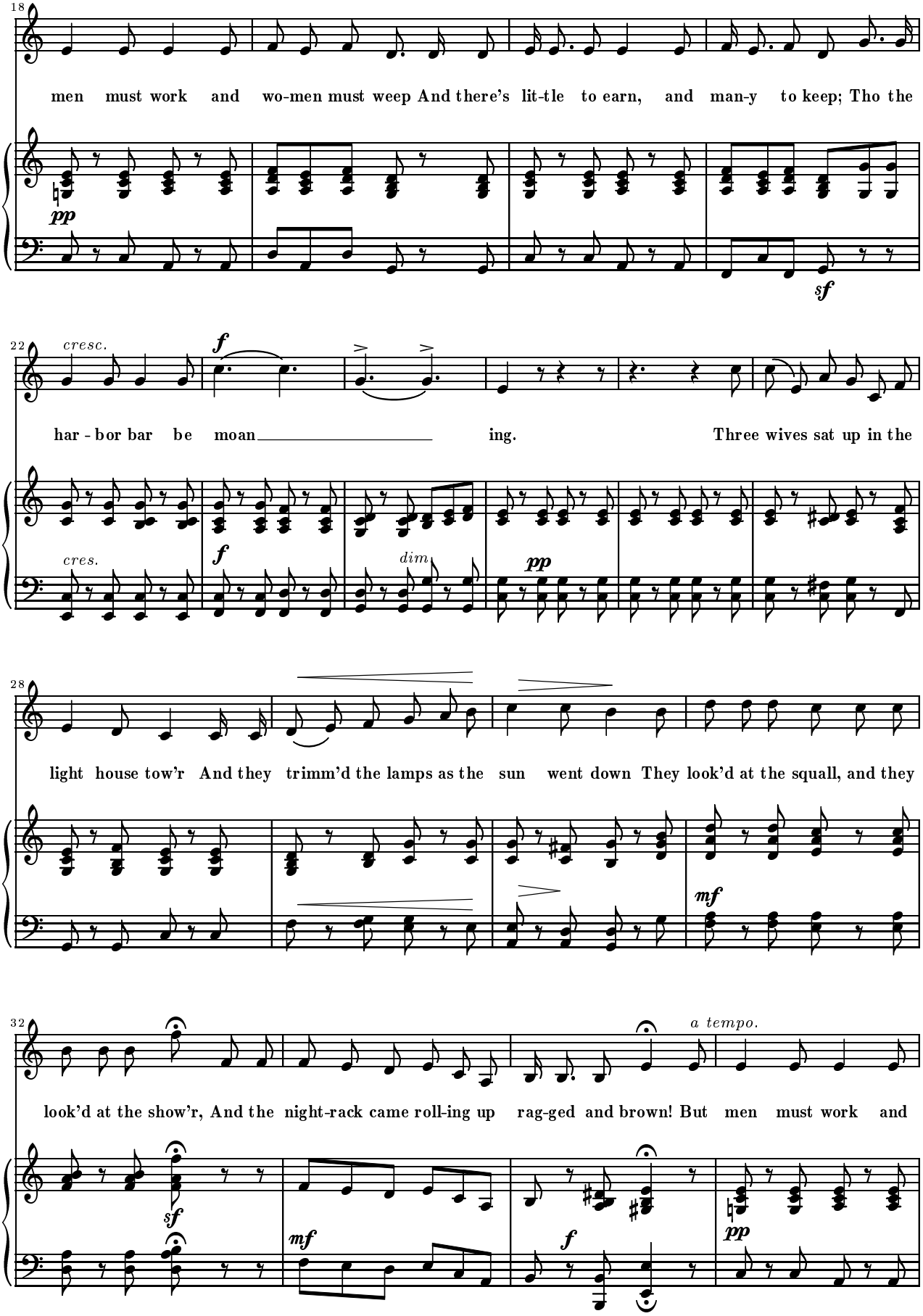
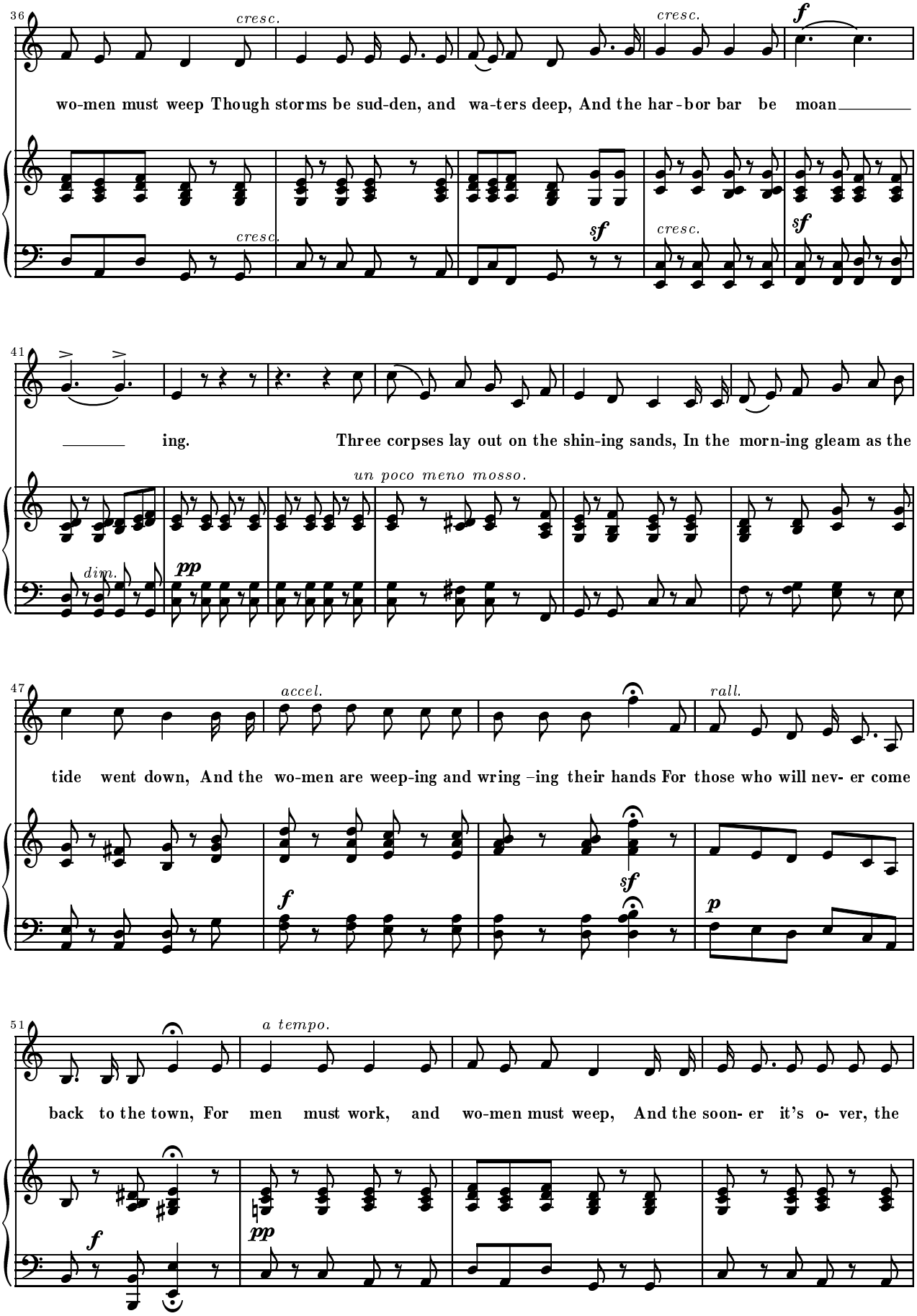
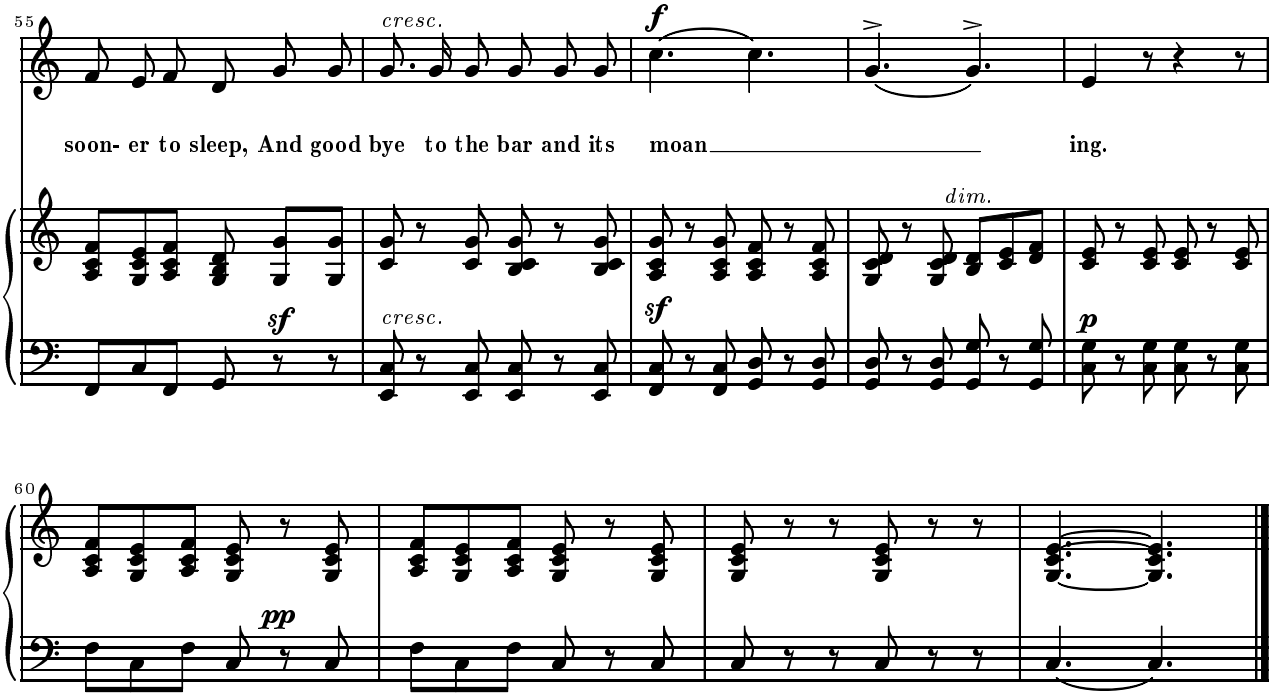

18
men must work and wo-men must weep And there's lit-tle to earn, and man-y to keep; Tho the
pp
sf
22
cresc.
f
har - bor bar be moan ing. Three wives sat up in the
cres.
f
dim
pp
28
light house tow'r And they trimm'd the lamps as the sun went down They look'd at the squall, and they
mf
32
look'd at the show'r, And the night-rack came roll-ing up rag-ged and brown! But men must work and
a tempo.
sf
mf
f
pp


36
cresc.
cresc.
f
wo-men must weep Though storms be sud-den, and wa-ters deep, And the har-bor bar be moan
cresc.
sf
cresc.
sf
41
ing.
Three corpses lay out on the shin-ing sands, In the morn-ing gleam as the
un poco meno mosso.
dim.
pp
47
accel.
rall.
tide went down, And the wo-men are weep-ing and wring –ing their hands For those who will nev- er come
f
sf
p
51
a tempo.
back to the town, For men must work, and wo-men must weep, And the soon- er it's o- ver, the
f
pp



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