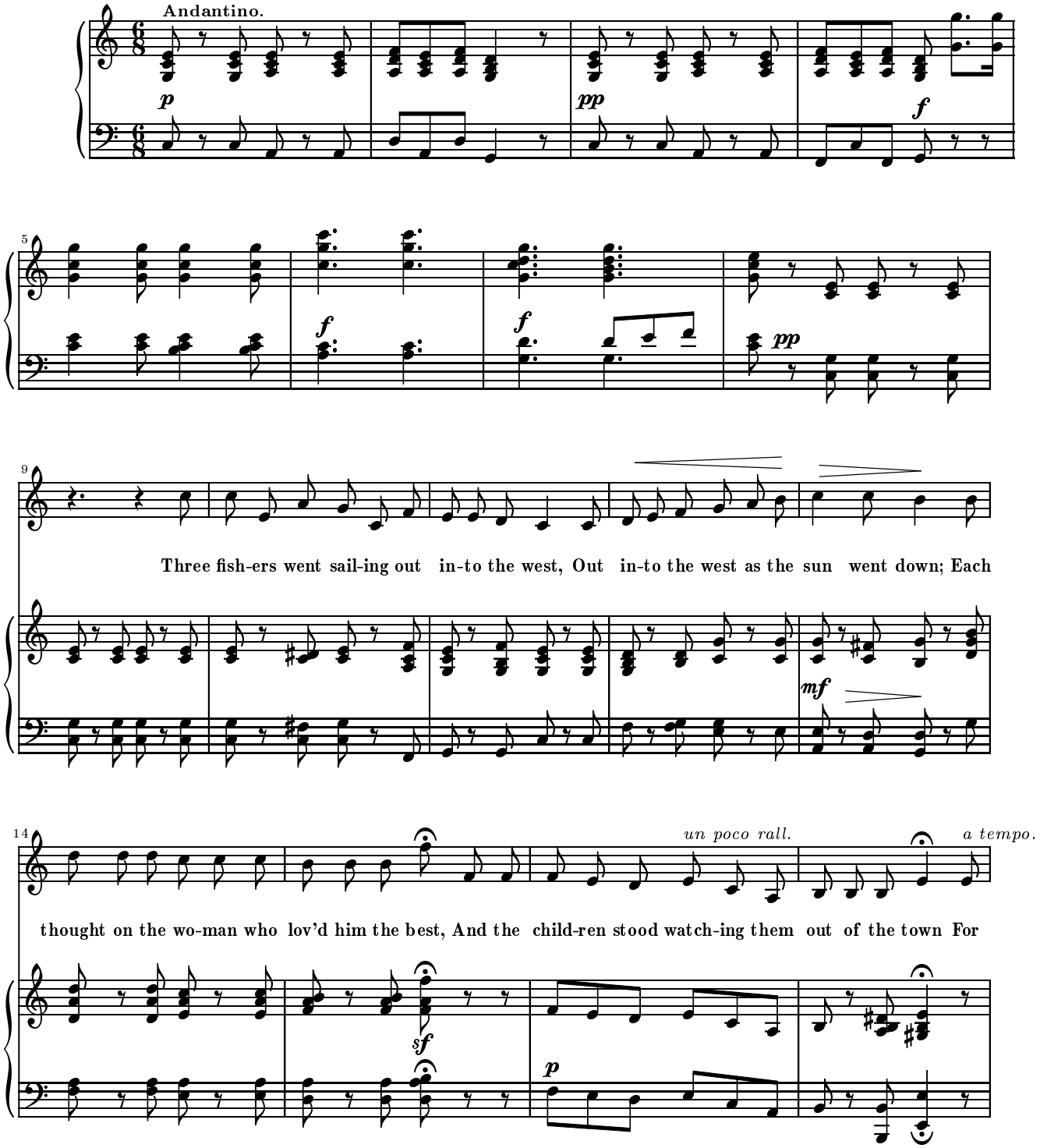
The Three Fishers

Rev. C. Kingsley

S. D. S. & J. Hullah

Voice and Piano



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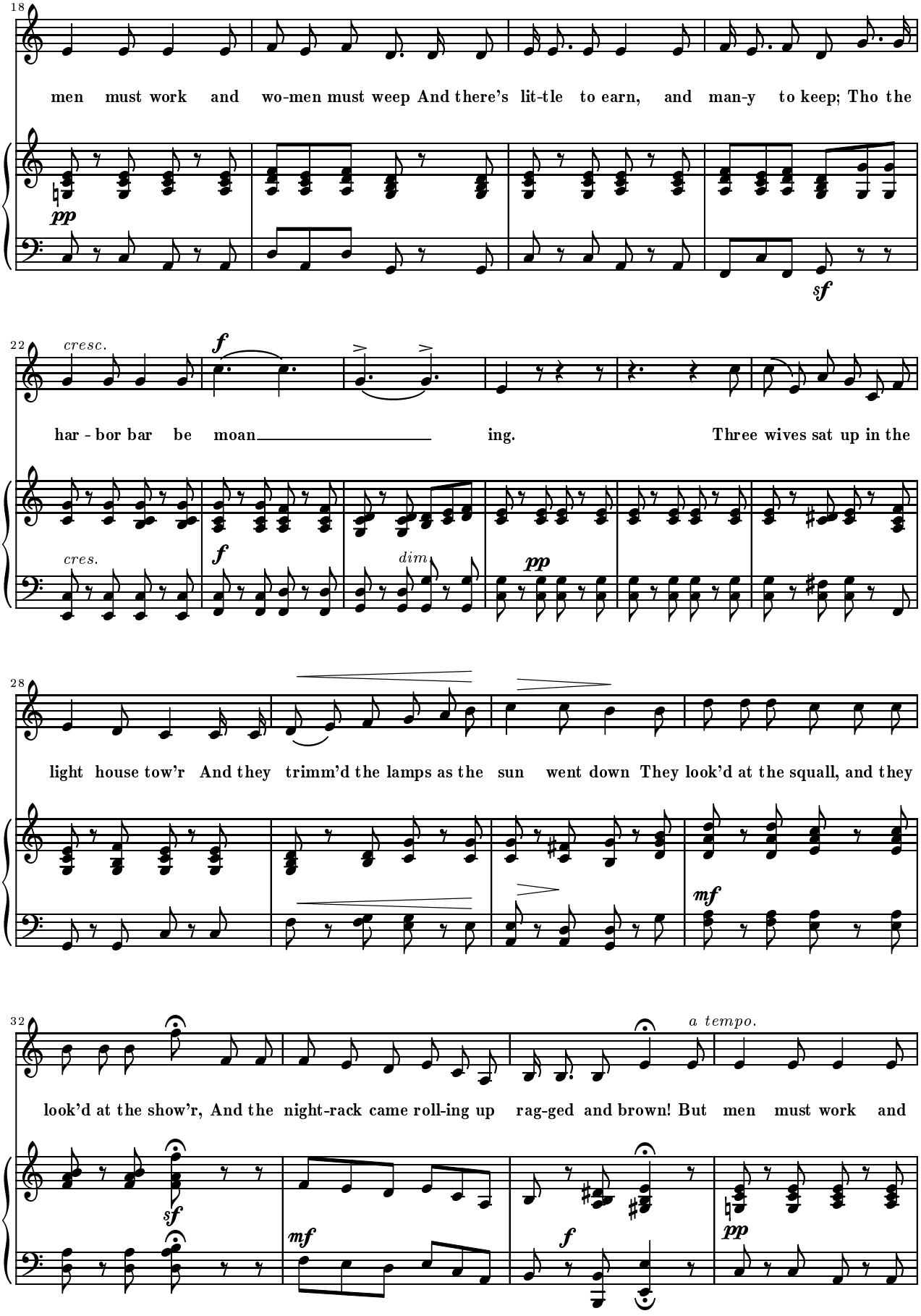
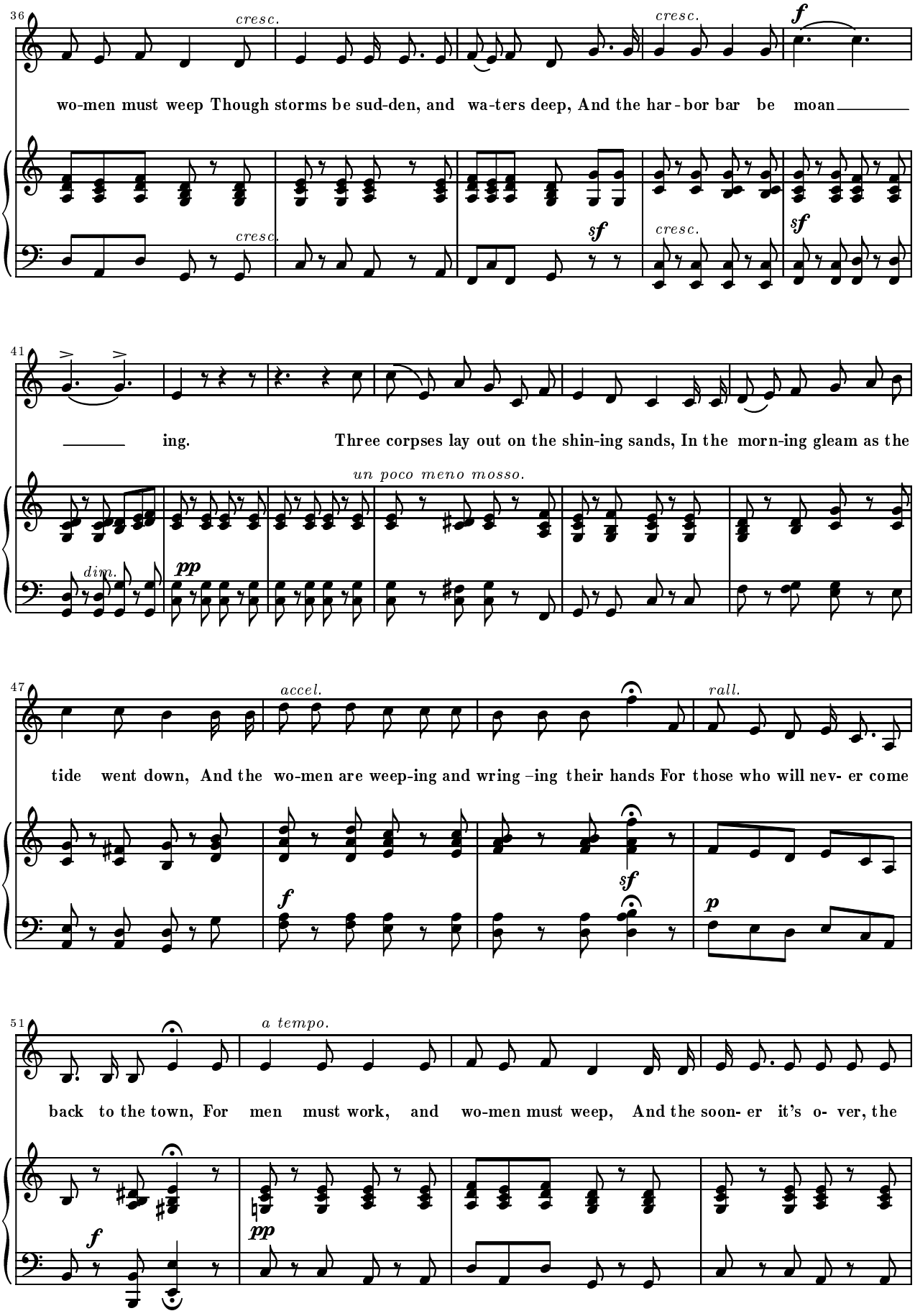
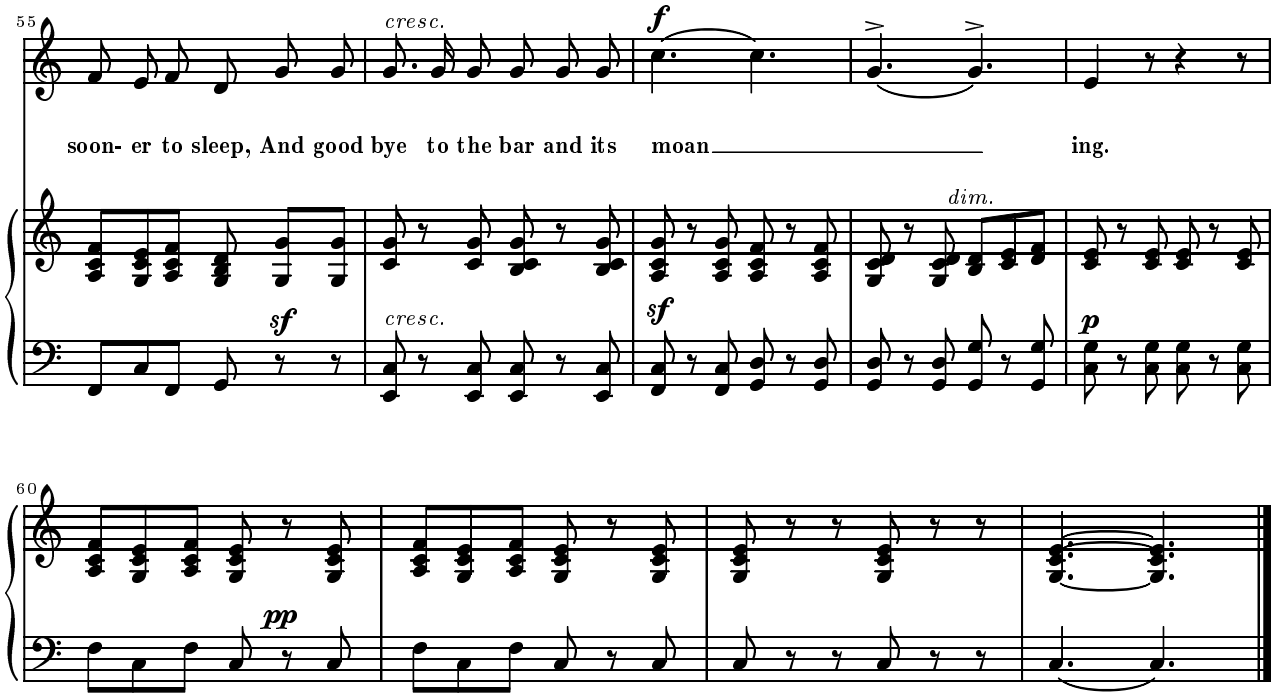

18
men must work and wo-men must weep And there's lit-tle to earn, and man-y to keep; Tho the
pp
sf
22
cresc.
f
har - bor bar be moan ing. Three wives sat up in the
cres.
f
dim
pp
28
light house tow'r And they trimm'd the lamps as the sun went down They look'd at the squall, and they
mf
32
a tempo.
look'd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