

Duhks "Three Fishers"

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Three fishers went sailing out into the west
Into the west as the sun went down
Each thought of the woman
That loved him the best
And the children stood watching them out of the town

The men must work and the women must weep
For there's little to earn and many to keep
And the Harbour bar be moaning?
The harbour bar be moaning

Three wives sat up in the lighthouse tower
And trimmed the lamps as the sun went down
And they looked at the squall
And they looked at the shower
The nightbird came rolling in ragged and drowned

The men must work and the women must weep
Tho storms be sudden and the waters be deep
And the harbour bar be moaning
The harbour bar be moaning

Instr

The men must work and the women must weep
Tho storms be sudden and the waters be deep
And the harbour bar be moaning
The harbour bar be moaning

Three corpses lay out on the shining sand
In mourning green as the tide went down
And the women were weeping and wringing their
hands
For those who would never come back to the town

The men must work and the women must weep
For the sooner its over the sooner to sleep
And goodbye to the bar and its moaning
Goodbye to the bar and its moaning

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