

## **Fisherrow Lyrics by Maccoll Ewan**

### **"As I Came In By Fisherrow"**

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AS I CAME IN BY FISHERROW

As I came in by Fisherrow, Musselburgh was near me  
I threw off my mussel pock and courted with my deary  
Up stairs, doon stairs, timmer stairs fears me  
I thought it lang to lie ma lane when I'm sae near my  
deary

Oh had her apron bidden doon, the kirk wad ne'er hae  
kent it

But since the word's gane through the toon,  
My dear I canna mend it

But ye maun mount the cutty stool and I maun mount  
the pillar

And that's the way the poor folks dae, because they  
hae nae siller

from Ewan MacColl's Folk Songs and Ballads of  
Scotland

tune: Jennie Dang the Weaver

filename[ FISHEROW

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