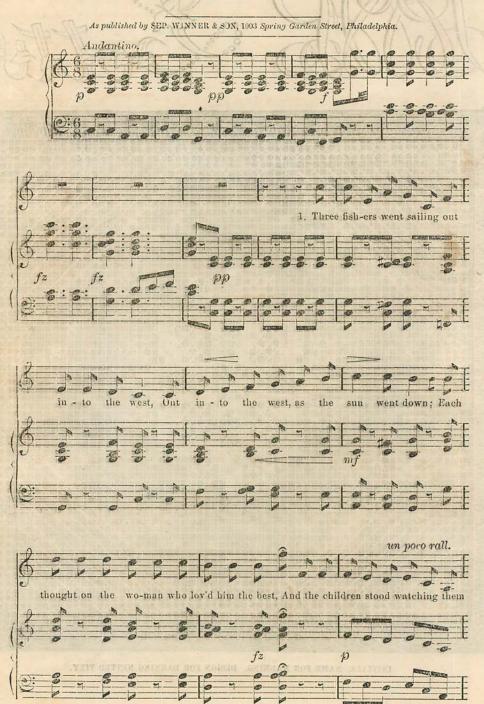
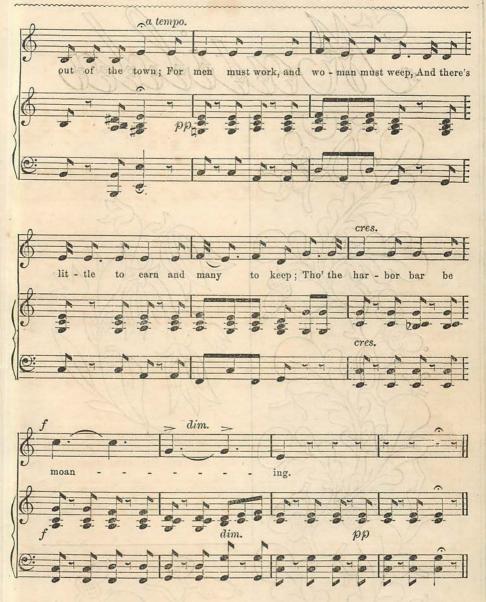
## THREE FISHERS WENT SAILING.

Werds by REV. C. KINGSLEY.

Music by J. HULLAH.





- 2 Three wives sat up in the light-house tow'r,
  And trimm'd the lamps as the sun went down;
  They look'd at the squall and they look'd at the show'r,
  And the night-rack came rolling up ragged and brown!
  But men must work, and woman must weep,
  Tho' storms be sudden and waters deep,
  And the harbor bar be moaning.
- 3 Three corpses lay out on the shining sands,
  In the morning gleam as the tide went down,
  And the women are weeping and wringing their hands,
  For those who will never come back to the town;
  For men must work, and woman must weep,
  And the sooner it's over, the-sooner to sleep
  And good bye to the bar and its moaning.