

The Fisherman's Lassie

Oh, the fisherman's a bonny bonny man
Ah've ne'er seen onything bolder
He wears his sea beets ower his knees
An his straps across his shoulder

Chorus

Ah'm a ramblin tamblin fal a do a day
Ah'm a ramblin tamblin lassie
Ah'm a ramblin tamblin fal a do a day
An they caa me the fisherman's lassie

Oh, ah'll dress masel oot in my Sunday best
Ah'll mak masel look bonnie
An ah'll ging awa doon tae the herbour side
For to see my handsome Johnny

Now my Johnny he's a fisherman fine
He brings in cran of herring
An noo he's comin hame tae me
An our love we'll soon be sharing