

FAIR STOOD THE WIND

Toonsoort: F Duur:

Voorspel: laatste regel refrein

Shantyman en 2^e stem beginnen met couplet, koor volgt met refrein

Refrein:

**Fair stood the wind for the old fishing ground
as we hoisted our sails once more outward bound.
To hunt for the herring; wherever they'd be
and take all we could from the plenty full sea.
Then home once again on the swift flowing tide
the harbour lights shining way on the portside.
Our catch in the hold, our das labour through
a share for the skipper, the boat and the crew.**

Coupletten:

1. *Now that the fishing has ended, now that the boats have all gone,
Now that the quays are deserted, there's talk, as to what can be done
For once there was fishing a plenty, once there was cod by the stone,
once there were fishlandlings daily, just as in the fishermans song.*
2. *Oh, gone are the shoals of herring, gone are those long busy days,
gone are the men who remember'd how to fish in the old fashioned ways.
For fishermen now of all nations, foregather to scoop the seas dry,
For they don't care about conservation, as they did in the time long gone
by.*
3. *So farewell to those far distant waters, farewell to the ice and the storms,
farewell to the nights in the Minches, we're ashore and will never return.
For now that the fishing has ended, now that the boats have all gone
now that the quays are deserted, there is only an echoing song.....*