

In A Little Fisher Village - song lyrics

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In a Little Fisher Village.

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There's a little fisher village that stands beside the sea,
Once a ship was anchored near it in the bay;
Stood a maiden and a sailor as sad as they could be,
For the ship was soon to carry him away.
They took a farewell kiss and spoke of days of bliss.
To welcome him whenever he returned;
They've been parted now for years, still she's waiting there In tears,
And the sailor for his lassie often yearned.

Chorus.

In a little fisher village she's been waiting day and night
For her lover that has sailed far, far away;
She is waiting for a letter, wond'ring why he does not write.
For time and sorrow's turned her hair to gray.

To the little fisher village a stranger came one day
With a letter, with her name and her address;
And it bore a tale of sorrow of the laddie far away,
It came to turn her anguish to distress.
It told her of a shipwreck upon the coast of Wales,
How he with many perished on the sea;
Now she sits there by the window to watch the passing sail,
And her heart cries: "Bring my bonnie one to me"

Chorus.

In the little fisher village she sits at home all day,
With her hands upon her head as if in prayer;
she is thinking of the sailor boy that died far, far away
Her life is naught but sorrow And despair.