The Little Fishermaiden - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

THE LITTLE FISHERMAIDEN.
Copyright, 1888, by Wm. A. Pond & Co.

There was a little Fishermaiden,
Of beauty sweet and rare,
Eyes ne'er saw one more fair,
Eyes ne'er saw one more fair.
No fishermaid such charms arrayed in!
When storms were wild and free,
She braved the tossing sea,
She braved the tossing sea.
The sea-nymphs sang a warning cry,
To tell the maid of dangers nigh.
To tell the fishermaid of dangers nigh.

Refrain.
The sea-nymphs sang,
The sea-nymphs' voices rang,
Fishermaiden, barked,
Waves with danger darken,
Trust them not, of storm beware,
Maiden of the sea, take care'
Fishermaiden, harken,
Waves with danger darken;
Maiden of the storm, beware,
Of the sea take care.

She said: oh, let me still be sailing,
I laugh at yonder sea;
Mid storms I love to be,
'Mid storms I love to be;
Then on the Tritons came loud hailing;
When these the maiden saw,
She courage had no more,
She courage had no mote.
They tossed about her fragile bark,
'Mid rocks and caves, and storms so dark:
They tossed her fragile bark
'Mid storms so dark.-Refrain.

The fishermaiden's bark lay shattered;
The drowning maiden's prayer,
Great Neptune answered there,
Great Neptune answered there;
The storm and thunder wild he scattered,
And led her to the land,
She trod again the sand,
She trod again the sand.
The Fishermaiden, poor and lone.
Now weary sighs, all joy has flown,
Now sad and weary sighs,
Her joy has flown.-Refrain.