BOLD FISHERMAN

 C G7 C

There was a bold fisherman who sailed out from Pimlico

 F G7 C
To slew the wily codfish and the bold mackerel.

 F C
When he got to Pimlico the stormy winds begin to blow,

 Am Dm G7 C
And his little boat went wibble-wobble and overboard went he.

C G7
Singing, "Twinkle doodle dum, twinkle doodle dum,"

C G7
'Twas the highly interesting song he sung.

C G7
"Twinkle doodle dum, twinkle doodle dum,"

 C G7 C G7 x2
Sang the bold fisherman.

 C G7 C
He wriggled and he scriggled in the ocean so briny-o.

 F G7 C
He yell-owed and he bell-owed for help! but in vain.

 F C
Downward he did gently glide to the bottom of the silvery tide,

 Am Dm G7 C
But previously to this he cried, "Fare thee well, Mary Jane."

C G7 C
His ghost walked at midnight by the bed of his Mary Jane.

 F G7 C
When he told her how dead he was, she said, "I'll go mad."

 F G7 C
"If my lovey is so dead," said she, "no joy on earth will ever be,

 Am Dm G7 C
I never more will happy be!" and she went raving mad.