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.