

Caller Herrin'



Wha'll buy cal - ler her - rin'? They're bon - nie fish and hale - some fa - rin';

Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New drawn frae the Forth! When

ye were sleep - in on your pil - lows, Dreamed ye ought o' our puir fel - lows,

Dark - ling as they face the bil - lows, A' to fill our wo - ven wil - lows?

Buy my cal - ler her - ring', They're bon - nie fish and hale - some fa - rin',

Buy my cal - ler her - rin', New drawn frae the Forth.

1 to 3

Wha'll buy caller herrin'?
They're bonnie fish and halesome farin';
Buy my caller herrin',
New drawn frae the Forth.

1.

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows,
Dreamed ye aught o' our puir fellows,
Darkling as they face the bilows,
A' to fill our woven willows?
Buy my caller herrin',
They're bonnie fish and halesome farin'
Buy my caller herrin',
New drawn frae the Forth.

2.

And when the creel o' herrin' passes,
Ladies clad in silks and laces,
Gather in their braw pelisses,
Toss their heads and screw their faces.
Buy my caller herrin' &c.

3.

Noo, neighbour wives, come heed my tellin',
When the bonnie fish ye're sellin',
At a word be aye your dealin'
truth wil stand when a' things failin',
Buy my caller herrin', &c.