

## Fisherman

Vernon, Nan

If I were a fisherman's friend  
I'd rush to meet him at the docks  
I'd fix his boat on the horizon  
And pray for fair weather

If I were a fisherman's friend  
I'd be his figurehead  
I'd brave the rough sea  
And secure the boats safely

If I...  
If I...  
If I...  
If I...

If I were a fisherman's friend  
I'd warm the gaileys and pour the wine  
I'd salt the fish consult the time  
I'd ford the cold and rush the crossing

If I were a fisherman's friend  
I'd bay the oceans  
I'd consult the tide  
I'd brave his child

If I were a fisherman's friend  
I'd crush the deep  
I'd safeguard the keep  
I'd scour the sky  
I'd scour the sky