

Swell Me Net Full
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D G

[Verse]

Am

Out on the ocean, dreary and cold

D G

I live the life of a fisherman bold

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D G D

Mackerel for Monday, swell me net full

[Verse]

G Am

Wind from the South ard, wind from the West

D G

Plenty of fishes will come to your net, so

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D G

Sea-trout for Tuesday, swell me net full

[Verse]

Am

Wind from the North ard, wind from the East

D G

Many a haul, but never a feast

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D G D

We ll haul for Wednesday, swell me net full

[Verse]

G Am

God is our master, the weather he willed

D G

And it s with herring our bellies are filled

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D G D

Herring for Thursday, swell me net full

[Verse]

G Am

Stay in the harbour, look over the foam

D G

For Friday s the day that the Devil doth own

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D

G

D

Nothing for Friday, swell me net full

[Verse]

G

Am

Stand to your nets with needle and twine

D

G

Whether the weather be stormy or fine

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D

G

D

Sand dabs for Saturday, swell me net full

[Verse]

G

Am

When I do die and the life in me fails

D

G

Build me a tombstone of herring back scales

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D

G

Sole is for Sunday, swell me net full

Am

Swell me net full, swell me net full

D

G

Sole is for Sunday, swell me net full