Bold Fisherman

Traditional

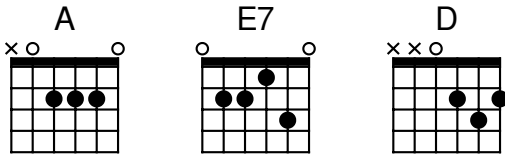| A	E7	D

Instrumental verse:

[A] There was a bold fisherman
Who [E7] sailed out from [A] Pimlico
To slay the wild codfish
And the [E7] bold macke-[A]-rel.
[D] Two miles out from [A] Pimlico
The [E7] stormy winds be-[A]-gan to blow,
And his [D] little boat went [A] wibble-wobble
And [E7] overboard went [A] he.

Verse 1:

[A] There was a bold fisherman
Who [E7] sailed out from [A] Pimlico
To slay the wild codfish
And the [E7] bold macke-[A]-rel.
[D] Two miles out from [A] Pimlico
The [E7] stormy winds be-[A]-gan to blow,
And his [D] little boat went [A] wibble-wobble
And [E7] overboard went [A] he.

Chorus:

[A] Singing, "Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
'Twas the [E7] highly interesting [A] song he sung.
"Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
Sang the [E7] bold fisher-[A]-man.

Verse 2:

[A] He wriggled and squiggled
In the [E7] waters so [A] briny-o.
He yell-owed and bell-owed
For [E7] help but in [A] vain.

[D] Downward he did [A] gently glide
To the [E7] bottom of the [A] silvery tide,
But [D] previously to [A] this he cried,
"Fare thee [E7] well, Mary [A] Jane."

Chorus:
[A] Singing, "Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
'Twas the [E7] highly interesting [A] song he sung.
"Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
Sang the [E7] bold fisher-[A]-man.

Verse 3:
[A] His ghost walked at midnight
By the [E7] bedside of his [A] Mary Jane.
When he told her how dead he was,
Said [E7] she, "I'm so [A] sad."
"If my [D] lovey is so [A] dead," said she,
"No [E7] joy on earth can [A] ever be,
And I [D] never more shall [A] happy be"
And she [E7] went raving [A] mad.

Chorus:
[A] Singing, "Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
'Twas the [E7] highly interesting [A] song she sung.
"Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
Oh, my [E7] bold fisher-[A]-man!

Instrumental Chorus:
[A] Singing, "Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
'Twas the [E7] highly interesting [A] song she sung.
"Twinkie doodle dum, twinkie doodle dum,"
Oh, my [E7] bold fisher-[A]-man!