

## The Fisherman's Lassie

Isla St Clair's grandmother Madge Macdonald, from the Isle of Lewis, used to sing this song while standing on the quay at Stornoway while waiting for the fishing boats to return home.

David Kleiman added the third verse.

Chorus

*I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
I'm a ramblin tamblin lassie  
I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
An they caa me the fisherman's lassie*

Oh the fishermannie's a bold young man  
You'll never find anyone bolder  
He wears his sea boots over his knees  
An his straps across his shoulder.

Chorus

*I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
I'm a ramblin tamblin lassie  
I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
An they caa me the fisherman's lassie*

I will dress myself in ma Sunday best  
And I'll make myself look bonny  
Then I will hire me tae the quay  
Tae greet my fair young Johnny.

Chorus

*I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
I'm a ramblin tamblin lassie  
I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
An they caa me the fisherman's lassie*

Noo ma Johnny he's a fisherman fine  
He brings in cran o herring  
An noo he's coming hame tae me  
An oor love we'll soon be sharing.

Chorus

*I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
I'm a ramblin tamblin lassie  
I'm a ramblin tamblin fal da do a day  
An they caa me the fisherman's lassie*