

# The Eel Fishers

When the thunder rolls in the flat land sky, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Its then you'll hear the heron cry, see the men with the nets go by

Down the bank as the night draws nigh, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Our flat top boats on the waters glide, we'll haul the nets in the morn

We'll stretch our nets from side to side, of the chilly river running dark and wide

Leave them billowing in the tide, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Then it's into the tavern and we bide our time, we'll haul the nets in the morn

We'll tell our tails of a fish sublime, goodness lying underneath his slime

The ways an eel keeps you in your prime, we'll haul the nets in the morn

For his blood makes warts disappear, we'll haul the nets in the morn

His flesh makes deaf men to hear, makes the tippler push away his beer

Helps men live for a hundred year, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Bury his skin for the summer through, we'll haul the nets in the morn

With mint and thyme and lavender blue, make garters fine enough for me and you

To cure the cramps and the ague too, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Now the larks have chased away the night, we'll haul the nets in the morn

We'll haul our nets by early light, silver bodies in a knot so tight

Did you ever see such a lovely sight, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Then it's into the tubs and away we steal, we'll haul the nets in the morn

Its up to town where the Bow bells peal 'cause Cockney boys like the way it feels

Eating slippery slobbery jellied eels, we'll haul the nets in the morn

When the winter winds blow across the Fen, we'll haul the nets in the morn

When Valentines day comes round again its then you'll see us flatland men

Making ready for a long days when we'll haul the nets in the morn

We'll haul the nets in the morn, we'll haul the nets in the morn