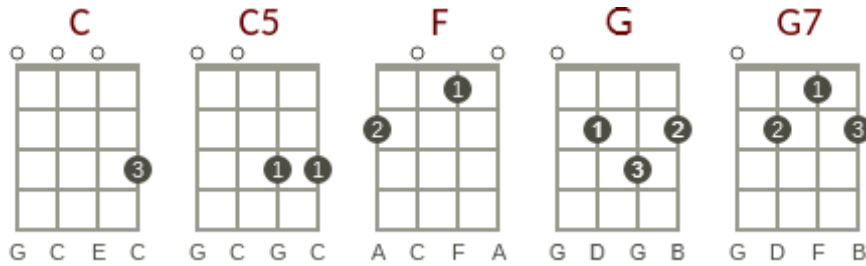


Three Score and Ten

William Delf 1889. Various artists incl. Mike Waterson



Key: C

Time: 4/4

Intro: **[G7!] [G7!] [C!] pause**

Me **[C]**thinks I see a host of craft,
Spread**[F]**ing their sails a-**[C]**lee
As **[G]** down the Humber **[C]**they do glide,
All for the great North **[G]**Sea
Me **[C]**thinks I see on each small craft
A **[F]** crew with hearts so **[C]**brave
As they go to earn their **[G]** daily bread
All **[G7!]** on the **[G!]** restless **[C!]**waves.

Chorus

[NC]And it's **[C]**three score and ten, boys and men,
Were **[F]**lost from Grimsby **[C]**Town
From **[G]** Yarmouth down to **[C]**Scarborough
Many hundreds more were **[G]**drowned
Their **[C]** herring craft their trawlers
Their **[F]** fishing smacks as **[C]** well
They long did fight that **[G]** bitter night
And **[G7!]** battle with the **[C!]**swell.

Me **[C]**thinks I see them yet again,
As they **[F]** leave this land be **[C]**hind
Cast**[G]**ing their nets in**[C]**to the sea,
The herring shoals to **[G]** find
Me **[C]** thinks I see them yet again,
And **[F]** everything's all **[C]** right
With their sails close- reefed and their decks **[G]** cleared up
And their**[G7!]** side-lights **[G!]** burning **[C!]**bright.

Chorus

[NC]And it's **[C]**three score and ten, boys and men,
Were **[F]**lost from Grimsby **[C]**Town
From **[G]** Yarmouth down to **[C]**Scarborough
Many hundreds more were **[G]**drowned
Their **[C]** herring craft their trawlers
Their **[F]** fishing smacks as **[C]** well
They long did fight that **[G]** bitter night
And **[G7!]** battle with the **[C!]** swell.

Softer

Oc**[C]**tober's night was such a sight,
'Twas **[F]** never seen be**[C]**fore
There were **[G]**masts and yards and **[C]**broken spars,
Come a drifting to the **[G]**shore
There was **[C]**many a heart of sorrow,
There was **[F]** many a heart so **[C]**brave
There was many a hearty **[G]** fisher lad
Did **[G7!]** find a **[G!]** watery **[C!]** grave.

Chorus

[NC]And it's **[C]**three score and ten, boys and men,
Were **[F]**lost from Grimsby **[C]**Town
From **[G]** Yarmouth down to **[C]**Scarborough
Many hundreds more were **[G]**drowned
Their **[C]** herring craft their trawlers
Their **[F]** fishing smacks as **[C]** well
They long did fight that **[G]** bitter night
And **[G7!]** battle **[G!]** with the **[C!]** swell.