Oh, come all you gallant fishermen that plough the stormy seas The whole year round on the fishing grounds
On the Northern Minch and the Norway Deeps
On the banks and knolls of the North Sea Holes
Where the herring shoals are found

It's there you'll find the Norfolk boys and the lads from Peter head

There's Buckie chiels and men from Shields On the Northern Minch and the Norway Deeps On the banks and knolls of the North Sea Holes Where the herring shoals are found

From Fraserborough and Aberdeen, from Whitby, Yarmouth Town The fleet's away at the break of day
To the Northern Minch and the Norway Deeps
To the banks and knolls of the North Sea Holes
Where the herring shoals are found

It's off with a boiler full of steam and your engine spic and s pan

To fish the grounds the North Sea round And try your luck at the North Sea Holes And try your luck at the North Shields Gut With a catch of a hundred cran

No need to wait for the wind and tide, you're the master of the sea

Come calm or squall, just shoot and haul And fill the hold with the fish to be sold And steam away for the curing shed And the buyers on the Yarmouth quay

Come all you gallant fishermen that plough the stormy sea The whole year round on the fishing grounds
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