The Candlelight Fisherman



Just to see how the wind do blow.

(Chorus) If the flame don't flicker 'e'd know That there's not enough wind do blow, But if that silly old flame blow out Then there's too much wind to go. And often he'd say to me You'ld be wise before you go DO you open the pane and pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

When the north wind rough did blow Then I lay right snug below; But I opens to pane and I pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

When the wind comes out of the east You'll be looking for snow and sleet; But I opens to pane and I pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

When the wind back into the west That'll come a rough in at best; But I opens to pane and I pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

When the south wind soft do blow It's then I love to go; And I opens to pane and I pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

And my poor wife say to me "We shall starve if you don't go;" So I opens the pane and I pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blow.

Now all you fishermen bold, If you live till you grow old, DO you open the pane and pop out the flame Just to see how the wind do blows.