

TAKING GAIR IN THE NIGHT

COME ALL YOU GOOD PEOPLE AND LISTEN YOU MIGHT
IT'S ONLY A DITTY, I'M GOING TO WRITE,
IT'S ONLY A DITTY, I'M SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT,
IT'S ALL ABOUT TAKING YOUR GAIR IN THE NIGHT.
JOHN KEEPING COME UP AND HE GIVE THE FIRST CALL,
AND WITH A LOUD SHOUT THESE WORDS HE DID BAWL,
"HEAVE HO, JOLLY BOYS, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT,
ALL HANDS ARE BOUND OUT TAKING GAIR IN THE NIGHT."

SAM SAYS TO HUGHIE, "IT'S A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT."

"DARN IT," SAYS HUGHIE, "NO DOUBT IT'S ALL RIGHT."

THEY PUT ON THEIR OILSKINS AT ONE IN THE NIGHT

THOSE BOYS WERE BOUND OUT TAKING GAIR IN THE NIGHT.

AND THE NEXT ONE TO MENTION IT WAS LITTLE FOSS,

HE LEFT ABOUT THREE O'CLOCK TO GO ACROSS.

THE WIND FROM THE SOUTH-EAST IT STARTED TO BLOW,

AND BACK TO ISLAND LITTLE FOSSIE DID GO.

YOU CAN TALK OF YOUR SOLDIERS THAT BATTLE DO FIGHT,

AND THE SAME OF YOUR SAILORS THAT DO ALL THEY MIGHT.

I'LL PUT IT IN PRINT, YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE,

BRAVO TO THE MAN THAT TAKES GAIR IN THE NIGHT.

THEY WORK ON THE SEA, THEIR LIVING TO EARN,

AND NOT FOR A SQUALL THESE BOYS WILL NOT TURN.

THEY VENTURE THEIR LIVES, THEIR FAMILIES TO KEEP

WHEN STORMY WINDS BLOW AND THE BILLOWS DO LEAP.

MY NAME'S JERRY FUDGE AND 'T WAS I WROTE THIS SONG,

I'LL SING IT TO YOU NOW THOUGH IT'S NOT VERY LONG.

I'LL SING IT TO YOU NOW, IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO.

NOBODY KNOWS THE HARDSHIPS I'VE BEEN THROUGH.

I HAVE BEEN FISHING AND I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE,

THOUGH I NEVER DID TAKE MY GAIR IN THE NIGHT

I'M NOT FISHING NOW, I'M KEEPING THE LIGHT.

CHEERIO TO THE BOYS THAT TAKE GAIR IN THE NIGHT.

NOW ALL YOU YOUNG LADIES, I'LL HAVE YOU TO KNOW,

DON'T EVER DESPISE A FISHERMAN BOLD.

BUT HUDDLE AND CUDDLE, FOND LOVER'S DELIGHT,

HE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT TAKING GAIR IN THE NIGHT.

WELL, NOW TO CONCLUDE AND TO FINISH MY SONG.

THE BOYS FROM THE ISLAND, THEY SOON WILL BE GONE,

TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH FOND LOVER'S DELIGHT,

AND THAT WON'T BE OUT TAKING NO GAIR IN THE NIGHT.

WELL, THE FISHING IS OVER SO LATE IN THE FALL,

AND THE BOYS IS GONE HOME TO TAKE THEIR ALCOHOL,

AND AS THEY WERE LEAVING, I HEARD THEM ALL SAY,

"FAREWELL, OLD PENGUIN ISLAND, WHILE WE ARE AWAY."

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**