

The Price of Cod

I met him on Saturday night
He kissed me and called me his love
Said everything would be alright
He'd be true as the stars up above

Aye Jimmy, Oh but your words they were brave
Yet you still left me alone
Ah Jimmy, now you've no breath left to save
You can't tell me you're not coming home

On Sunday we walked hand in hand
I was proud to be seen on his arm
Like the King and the Queen of the land
Never thought that he'd soon come to harm

Aye Jimmy &c.

By Monday he'd spent all his wage
And when I awoke he was gone
Well the sickness I felt wasn't rage
But I wondered how I'd carry on

Aye Jimmy &c.

Then scarcely a week had gone by
When the dread news it ran round the town
And there wasn't a cheek remained dry
Jimmy's boat with all hands had gone down

Aye Jimmy &c.

And now as I walk down the road
They think I don't hear how they talk
Tho' my belly is showing its load
I still hold my head high when I walk

Aye Jimmy &c.

I went yesterday up to town
The fishmonger said, "Cod's cheap today."
But I answered right back with a frown,
"It costs more than a woman should pay!"

Aye Jimmy &c.